

Eye of God
(HELIX NEBULA)



PROPHETIC DREAMS, WORDS & VISIONS



VICKI GOFORTH PARNELL

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MESSAGE FROM VICKI GOFORTH PARNELL

7/16/22 AT 1:36 PM

It is my prayer for all, that the Holy Spirit leads to the truth hidden in these pages of dreams, words & visions, given by our lovely Jesus to His bride – and also the world – to be received into the hearts & minds of all. May His arrows of truth – as Jesus is truth – pierce each heart & mind, drawing us closer to Him, as we realize how much He loves us, to warn and to share His precious words & those of our Heavenly Father.

I pray that all who read or listen to the words found within the pages of this book, will be drawn closer to our lovely Jesus – or come for the first time – asking Him into your heart as Lord & Saviour. To me, He is my everything! Stay under His precious blood always.

In His name & by His strength, this is where you will find me,

Vicki Goforth Parnell

Job 13:15

<https://mylovelyjesusministry.com>

<https://facebook.com/groups/519796479883024>

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCtyyoqv1udRnl_coRuAgUhQ

<https://rumble.com/c/c-1171271>

<https://www.brighteon.com/channels/vickigoforthparnell>

Note: This book has not been professionally edited. There will be grammar, punctuation & spelling errors within. We pray that you are able to overlook these errors, having eyes to see & ears to hear, exactly what our Lovely Jesus has spoken. Stay Under His blood, God bless you!



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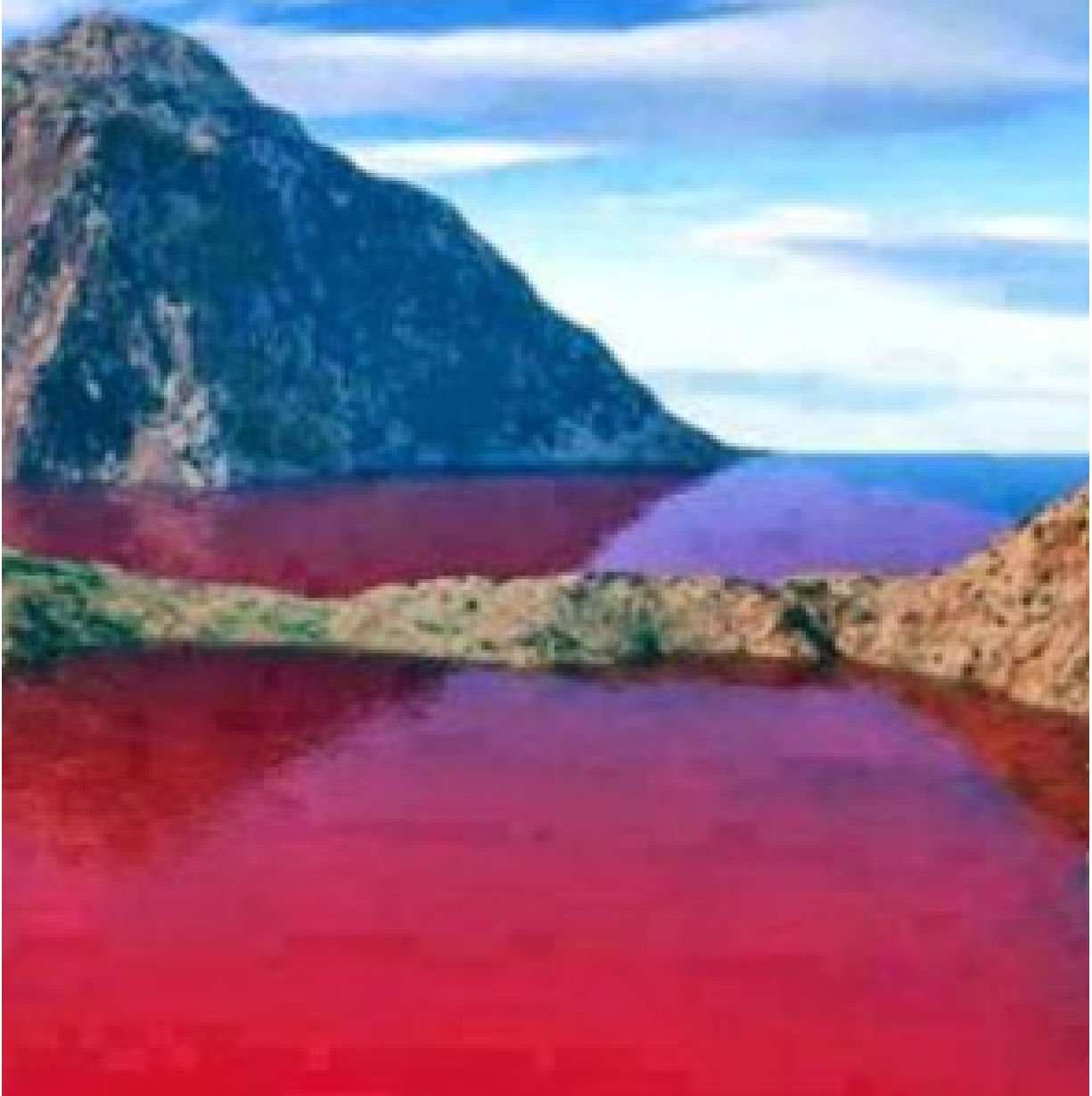
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PLAGUES OF EGYPT





WATER INTO BLOOD DREAM

6/16/22 AT 3:10 AM

I found myself in this dream standing by a body of water that appeared to me to be a river and it is very warm here. Immediately my eyes are drawn to the sound of voices coming from my left. I turned to look, and I see several people standing by the river's edge. What a strange sight to behold, I mused to myself. I see a group of about eight men and two women, so there's ten of them altogether. One of the men though, I can tell is of great importance. He is sitting on the seat that I can tell has been carried out by poles by four of the burly men who are also with him.

The two women dressed in sleeveless sheath type loose fitting dresses are standing one on the right of the seat and the other on the left, they are holding what looks like large leaves, large enough to be used as fans, and are fanning the man on the movable seat. Then I began seeing their faces up close, they are all tan colored skin with thick black makeup around their eyes. These people are Egyptians.

My eyes turned back to the man sitting upon the fancy type seat that he is lounging upon when suddenly he jumps up and I see him clearly. He is bald

headed, clean shaven, but his eyes are also heavily, heavily, lined with black too. He was dressed in a type of white skirt that I could tell wrapped around his waist because the front left side lapped over the right. It was obvious because of the elaborate border patterned design embroidered in gold threading that made it easy to discern the overlapping in the front.

His chest was bare, but he wore an open long solid white sleeveless robe, he wore brown sandals but even they were decorated with what looked like precious gemstones b/c I could see a sparkling ruby a sapphire and emerald all running down the top middle of the sandals with little clear diamonds in rows on both sides of these precious stones. This man is royalty.

This man has apparently become agitated by something or someone. As he walks to the river's edge, two of the other Egyptian men disengage themselves from the rest of the groups of people, and follow closely behind this man of power. I know in this dream at least these two are his personal bodyguards. I can tell now this man's attention is definitely fixed upon something.

I heard a noise further to my left, so I turned to see what had caused this noise and had gotten the attention of this man of great importance. It's not what I expected to see. There standing a little further down by the river's edge are two lone men. One of them is holding a wooden staff in his left hand. He is shorter than the other man by a few inches and has brown hair that is peppered with grey. He has a mustache, a beard also, laced with grey hairs and kind eyes. This man with a staff was wearing a straight beige dress type garment that reaches to his ankles by length with a rope type topcoat that also reaches his ankles with long sleeves. The topcoat was of what I can only describe as admiral_blue color, it was solid in color.

The man beside him appeared to be older by a few years. His hair, beard, and mustache were mostly grey with remnants of a darker color from prior days of glory laced throughout, be yet still. These men apparently were what caused the man of royalty to become agitated. I watched as the man with the staff in hand spoke to the man beside him. He then hands his staff to the older man who was dressed much the same as the younger man except his overcoat, his robe is multi-colored with shades of reds, blues, and browns, running in stripes up a light-colored background that reminds me of the color of muslin material.

The older man takes the outstretched rod, the staff from the younger man, and then he turns to face the man of power and his entourage, the group accompanying him. The ruler man became defiant with a look of “how dare you address me”. When the older man with the rod held in his right hand began speaking, I hear not a word, but I saw the older man stretch out the rod, the staff toward the river, the younger man beside him has his hands raised up to the heavens as if praying to God.

I heard myself ask Jesus, Jesus what’s going on? Are you here? Why can’t I hear them speaking? I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus’ voice reply back softly to me. “Daughter, my daughter, there is no need to hear, only watch this moment in time.” So, I watched as the older man says some words to the ruler man who responds angrily in his body language, and he shakes his head in an emphatic “NO” and then he begins laughing.

The older man with an outstretched hand raises his left hands towards heaven and his right hand is still holding the staff towards the waters. I can tell he is praying as the other younger man beside him is doing already. Then the understanding came to me. This is Moses and Aaron his brother, from the Bible days and the ruler is Pharoah, ruler over all of Egypt.

I watched in stunned amazement as the waters from the edges inward begin turning red. They are turning into blood. It stinks. It is such a strong metal smell almost like a smell that causes my tastebuds to have the taste of iron or rust somehow. In a few minutes the entire river is blood. Pharoah immediately stopped laughing.

Then I heard thunder. I saw lightning flashing from above in the sky and then I heard a voice speak. “Speak these words. The 10 plagues of Egypt have returned. This is the first, it is to be the same as before, but different as I turn the waters of the wicked hearts into blood”. Then the scene changes.



I find myself in what looks like an underground sewer system. I watched and I saw two men as they installed something into the systems that controls_the piping network in other systems. I feel evil. Suddenly I am seeing at the same time on a movie screen various locations across the world having people doing the same thing simultaneously or at least in this dream I am being told and shown it at the same time. The strange thing is that it looks like squares upon squares of multiple pictures, one right on top of each other, of these workers in various sewer type places. But there is more.

They are also inside the water systems and when I focus on one square at a time instead of altogether as a whole picture, I zoomed up close so I could see more of each location. I saw one that says Rome, Italy, with the picture of men working in this case the waterway system underground. As I studied the picture it begins moving like a motion picture movie. Jesus! What is this, I asked? But no answer came.

As the picture is zoomed up, I see many different locations. Some say, “water purification system” while other say “water infiltration” or “sewer systems”. I saw London, England, Paris, France, Scotland, Africa, United States, New Zealand, North Korea, China and so, so, so many more. What is going on Jesus, I heard myself asking out loud?

This time I heard His sweet voice reply “Man has tried to play God; he has manipulated that which I have given freely to the world. Your waterways, water supplies, and your waste systems have been tampered with, by those who wish to bring the new, one world, one money, one church system upon your world. Inserted into many of these types of systems is what your world calls the man-made covid 19 virus and others.

The evil people behind this, will then at the time, when further outbreaking were needed to keep their fear alive, the population reduced to aid in the Antichrist rise to power, release this virus into the waterways and systems causing the death and sicknesses of many people and driving many to take the evil manmade covid 19 vaccine, which I have shown you in prior dreams and talks of how in reality it is no vaccine at all, but when introduced into a body it changes and manipulates the persons DNA of all who takes it. This will then cause the body to be changed in what if the person were to receive the 666, the mark of antichrist, their body would in no wise reject it.”

Yes, I remember my sweet, lovely Jesus. I also remember after all the boosters in the devil’s mark, antichrist’s mark, when they take it, the body will then also mutate further into something no longer human. “You are correct, little one.”

Okay, but then why am I seeing all of this? What about Christians when they take this covid vaccine and its negative effects on their body? “I am

still the healer daughter.” Then why am I seeing all this? “Because little daughter of Faith there’s more hidden inside this virus than most realize”

I don’t understand Jesus. “You will my daughter of faith.” Jesus my love, how can a man-made virus have so many things inside it? “Daughter it is because the covid 19 virus is a virus, but it is not!” How so Jesus, how so? “When inside a body, it gives the appearances of a virus, but it isn’t. The serpent’s bite is inside this covid 19 virus that destroys the body in many ways with as many things that are piggybacking and hiding inside these manmade fake illnesses and their fake cures.”

So how does this cause the water to turn into blood? “I shall use evil men and women’s technology and scientific advancements against them. I shall cause a mutation variant unknown to them, as to react to each environment of each system they have tampered with.” Jesus, how many is that going to be? “Daughter, my little one, it will cover your whole world.” Oh no Jesus! For how long?

“Until I allow them to change the waters that’s blood pure once again. Just as I allowed the magicians of Pharaoh’s days when Moses and Aaron stood before him to turn water into blood also.” Jesus does this include the ponds, streams, lakes and other bodies of waters that are separate from these systems? Will it be all water that is turned into blood?

“Not all, but most. What water sources that are found on the location of the water if owned by my true children, those found to be living Godly and they reside on that piece of property, then no, it will not be turned into blood. My Children shall drink freely for I shall take care of mine.”

I’m thankful and grateful for this Jesus, for these promises, but what about the people who don’t own the property or are in cities on the city water supply? “Daughter, the water shall be blood for all who are not truly living

fully for me. This will show all who are truly mine.” Then how does this work Jesus, please help me to understand because you are talking about the whole entire world. “My lovely daughter, whether it be one house, or the world, it does not matter. I control all things and my hand is not too short to reach the world by one command, one decree from heavens courts.”

Forgive me Jesus. “Daughter if the water system in the city or water supply is turned to blood upon entering my true children’s home, then those inside when using the water, it shall become crystal clear, clean, and fresh. But if an unsaved or backslidden person tries to draw out of the water supply, whether it be a faucet or such things as a pond, creek, stream, or river, then to them it will become blood.”

What would keep the military and government forces from coming and taking over the clean water supplies? Oh, and what about the oceans? “The ocean water shall remain clear, but once it is drawn out and purified removing the salt content to make it drinkable, it will turn immediately into blood for those unsaved or found in a lukewarm, or cold, backslidden condition.”

I am trying to comprehend all, and I am hearing while watching in the dream, all the activity displayed before me like a theater movie screen, and I feel I am starting to become a little bit overwhelmed. Immediately I felt a light touch of a hand upon my left shoulder. I hear my lovely Jesus say, “Peace daughter.” I calm down instantly and turn to see my lovely Jesus standing in all His regal glory. But this time He has dark brown hair with a look of chestnut hues in it, from what I can see of it.

His head is actually covered by a hood of lightweight material attached to a lightweight overcoat in a solid palest of beige colors. He has a beard and a mustache and His eyes, His eyes, although blue in color, still had flames.

And His look of love pierces into my heart, my very soul. Jesus, my love, I gasp out loud involuntarily, then I realize also that I am no longer just an observer in this dream, but I can see my full self. I am, as I am in reality.

He looked at me with great tender love and this left me momentarily speechless. "Little daughter," He said with a tender smile "You are my child. Give no place to the devil! If starting to feel overwhelmed, then rebuke him, send him away in my Holy name and run to me. I am here my daughter. These things are coming, and you mustn't try to analyze or figure out the how it's possible, and trust me and my words and know it shall be done. Ask your questions, yes daughter, always, but doubts and unbelief do not entertain your mind and thoughts for they are sin and lead to further sin." I understand Jesus, thank you for reminding me of this. "You're welcome little one."

Okay Jesus, I understand now about the water, what happens if someone asks a Christian, a true child of yours, to give them water to drink, does it still stay blood, or can I pray over it, and it remain clean for them? "Daughter, this judgement is for the unrepentant and backslidden of mine. For the time allotted they shall have no clean water, but blood! Blood instead of water is their lot, their judgement!"

How long will it be, Jesus, how long? "Until my daughter, I say it's enough and your world governments and militaries are allowed to turn the blood back into water. This is the 1st plague of 10, that are coming swiftly upon your world." What must I do, Jesus? "You must warn daughter. Give the warning and cry loud."

But who shall believe me Jesus my love? I am nobody. "There are those my daughter who will recognize my words of truth that I have placed within you. They will listen, they will heed. And for those who didn't, many will,

once the water has been turned into blood. While others will not, as the governments and militaries will lay claim to the occurrence of happening by ways of many things, including the cry of “It’s climate change that’s the main culprit!”

Lord Jesus, I understand how the water supplies and various systems can become effected and the water changed to blood, but how do the bodies of water that are not connected to those systems become blood? How do they become mutated? “Watch, daughter,” and He pointed back to the large movie type screen floating suspended in the air of nothingness.

I watched as the scene on the picture screen changes again to various places, but this time the places displayed showing various pictures of ponds, creeks, rivers and lakes. I noticed airplanes and different types of air vehicles and I say “vehicles” because I also see small blimps and balloons carrying containers and I see the word “payload” on every vehicle. I understood that this means the coronavirus, the covid 19 the cocktail of evil, is being placed inside the waters.

I watched as in various ways the payloads are dropped into water supplies and as I am watching I gain understanding of how rain, flooding and even melting snow causes this fake killer man-made virus, that is a virus but at the same time is not, to be spread to water sources everywhere, including underground water sources that can also include drinking wells. Jesus, my love, will all the water that has been turned into blood be turned back into water? What about pre-bottled water Jesus? Will it all turn to blood too? “Yes, daughter, yes.”

“The mutagens found in the water supplies will also be located inside each bottle of water, except for what my true children possesses, but if one of these bottles is given to an unsaved or backslidden child of mine, the bottle

shall remain crystal clear until the moment the bottle is opened, and the air contact causes it to change swiftly into blood.”

Will the bottled water that has been turned into blood in stores and in unbeliever's homes, remain as blood? Or will it change back after they are allowed to change it back from blood to water? “It will remain as blood and be discarded, adding to the already shortages. But Daughter, if I can change water into wine, I can certainly turn it into blood, or vice versa. This will add to the famine already you see in your world.” I understand Jesus.

Jesus, my love, what else is in this virus and its fake vaccine for you have told me of many, many things hidden inside of the vaccine, including the Marburg sickness, which will be loosed inside the body after a signal is given, that will cause this epidemic sized outbreak, plus the other pestilence you have been telling me about lately that is different than this Marburg and the leprosy-type flesh-eating disease illness?

“That my daughter, is for another time. You must sound the warning cry my love, so that my children do not fear when I strike these plagues upon your world. These plagues of Egypt. My children must be ready and prepared in heart, to explain what has occurred and to lead people back to me, Jesus their Savior. My daughter, all will know by these plagues, who is really mine and who is not. If a sinner repents or a backslider returns to me before the water has been restored from blood to normal, then they too shall be able to drink of the clean water freely, for I am the water of life, the living waters. A dividing of the goats from the sheep will be evident to the natural eye and when I return this division shall be spiritual. I send this warning of what is to come out of love.”

Then I woke abruptly from this dream. I sat in my bed praying and pondering all that I had dream. But still my heart is heavy and grieved. This

is the 1st of 10 plagues to come swiftly upon our world, as well as all the other things still yet to come. Now I am understanding more Jesus my love, why you have been telling me to buckle up in you and never unlock it, once it's locked into place. Help us Jesus, please help us.



EXODUS 7:14-25

EXODUS CHAPTER 8-10, 11:1-30

ECCLESIASTES 3:14-17

ISAIAH 59:1-2

JOHN 14:26

JOHN 4:10-14

MATTHEW 25:31-34

PSALM 24:1

FROGS, FROGS, EVERYWHERE

7/9/22 AT 11:33 AM

I'm going to read just a little bit before the dream, because it kind of tells you how the Lord allows me to be able to recall the dream in detail. Dear Jesus, I'm here now, to write down the dream you gave me last night about frogs. I asked Holy Spirit, in Jesus' wonderful name, that you bring all to my remembrance that our lovely Jesus desires to be recorded, and possibly shared, according to John 14:26 & 1 John 2:27. And these are the scriptures that tell us that the Holy Spirit, the anointing, will bring all things to our remembrance, that Jesus has spoken. And that's how I'm able to recall these dreams, that's how I am able, even when I hear them or read them again, it's like I'm right there again. It's all God, it's all God, and I praise Him for that. This is a dream, I dreamed of a time when our world was in a state of wonderment, and even some in panic. It started with myself floating in the sky and I was looking at a body of water that I deemed to be a river, a very long river, but instead of blue, it's blood red in color. Before I could determine exactly where I am at, I begin traveling to various places, flying through the air, from place to place. I stop in mountains and cities where

creeks ran red, and lagoons and lakes, seas, branches, water supplies of every source, blood red water. The first plague of Egypt had already come to our world, I knew in this dream. Everything looks strange from the sky when looking at the different bodies of waters, that normally varies in colors of green or blue.



I'm sitting on a couch that's solid mauve in color watching an old-timey tv. The pictures are all in black and white, that's being flashed across the round type of screen on the small square type of body of the small tv, with its rabbit ear antenna sticking up with foil on the end of each one. I remember growing up that we had used aluminum foil ourselves, to try to boost the antenna signal. The black and white tv was in stark contrast against the blush-pink colored walls of the room. Before I could study the room any further, the picture began flashing black and white headlines across it. The first said "water cleanup has finally begun." Then another picture replaced this one that announced, "climate change is the culprit to the water into blood, causing the algae growth to be astronomical." Then it changed again. It now displays, "leaders unite to push green agenda." I'm sitting transfixed unable to move my eyes from the screen. The next news announcement says, "the end of the world has come declares Jesus believers, declaring judgment has come for all by means of the ten plagues of Egypt." Then the tv screen goes blank.

What happened? I say, as I look around somewhat confused at the abrupt ending of the announcement. Oh well I say it's been three days and according to our world government, everything is soon to be back to normal. Jesus my love, I don't think normal is ever coming back, but no

reply came. I hear the sound of a phone ringing somewhere, and I begin looking around. And there to my surprise is a house phone, with the spin rotary wheel to dial a phone number. It's solid black in color, and the ringing from it is so loud and continuous, I had better answer that, I hear myself say out loud. I pick up the receiver holding it to my right ear, and I say cautiously, "Hello?" Immediately a man's voice is heard and he's speaking these words; "Good news citizen. The water purification process has been completed and your water shall be restored shortly." Then it got all weird. The man's voice said "See we told you, we are in control. No plagues of Egypt sent by your God, Jesus Christ, or any other can stop us. We rule this earth, not your God, who was afraid to come down here and show us his mighty power. Ha Ha Ha." The man began laughing in a voice that reminded me of a laughing hyena's laughter. I started to speak when abruptly he stops laughing and speaks again in his commercial-type voice. "No thanks are needed, just remember it is we of your friendly new world order committee, that has made this transformation from bloody water to clear, and not your God." And then I heard a loud noise in my ear, and I knew he has ended this call by slamming the receiver of his phone down.

Lord Jesus, is it true? Have the blood red waters that appeared all over our world a few short days ago, minus the oceans and those waters, somehow connected to your true little children, being allowed to be cleaned?

"Yes, my daughter, they have." I hear a sweet voice say to me. I turn to where the voice was coming from and I see my lovely Jesus, and my heart leaps inside my chest. This time though, He is wearing more modern type clothes. He has on a pair of blue jeans and a tan pull over shirt. He has brown hair with the slightest hint of rust. Of rust red in it, as well as his beard and mustache. I look up into his eyes and my breath catches in my

throat, at the look of love emitting from his sparkling, compassionate tender eyes. Jesus my love, you're here!

“Yes, little daughter, for have not I told you, I am with you always.”

Yes, yes you have! The waters have all been changed back just as you told me they would be, and yes, they are blaming climate change and algae as the culprit also, like you said. But Jesus, they haven't been able to keep all the various videos on different sites on the internet that are showing how we, your children, can be holding a clear glass of water; and it be clear, but when, or if, we hand it to an unsaved or backslidden person, it turns immediately into the color of red. Blood-red, as soon as our hands fully leaves the glass.

“Daughter, I will be glorified. Oh yes! In all things both the good and the bad, because I can take the bad and turn it into good,” Jesus says to me. Yes, my lovely Jesus and I am grateful and thankful for this.

So what next? I hear myself ask him. “Frogs” He replied, “Come and see.” This is when I noticed a white door has appeared on the right wall of the blush-pink living room, with its door trim all pristine white, and a single gold doorknob. He walks through the door and opens it with purpose, then walks outside. As I hear him call out “daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and wisdom, come follow me,” He didn't have to speak it twice, and I have already started heading toward the door before He had called out, because He is my everything. And I don't want to miss one millisecond of time I can spend with him, He who my soul loves. I step outside and the scene changes.



I found that upon exiting the house, Jesus and I are now standing on a street corner of a very large, bustling city. I feel I'm in Manhattan, New York. Although I've never been here before, but I feel compelled to ask my lovely Jesus, so I did. Jesus my love, are we in Manhattan, New York?

"Yes, we are, my love, my daughter." May I ask why you have brought me here? What am I supposed to see sweet Savior, for it is getting dark out here? "Yes daughter, it is. But the streetlights will give sufficient light for you to see," Jesus replied softly. He squats down, and placed his left hand flat-palmed down upon the concrete sidewalk corner, without saying a word. Then He stood back up straight, looks me directly in the eye, and commands me to do this: "Prophecy my daughter. Prophecy into the four corners of the wind. Prophecy in my holy name, Jesus. Prophecy and command the frogs to come forth out of the water, now contaminated by your world's militaries and government's cure for cleaning the water, that I turned to blood, to blood red," He looked at me so intently, his blue eyes now containing fire within them. I hesitated but for not even a minute, and I lifted my hands up and began saying these words:

'In the name of Jesus, I speak to the frogs of the earth. Come forth, come forth, come forth in Jesus' almighty and powerful name. I call out to the north. I call out to the south. I call out to the east, and I call out to the west. Come out of the waters, all you frogs of the earth, that my Jesus has set out in advance for you to come. I declare and decree in Jesus' mighty name, you will come out of the waters, and you will be obedient to all my lovely Jesus has ordained." I do this as I smiled at him, my lovely Jesus, "in Jesus mighty name. Amen!"

Jesus eyes flash with holy fire, and He reached over and grabbed my hand ever so gently. "Come now daughter," he says, as He turned and started

pulling me gently with him. I didn't resist, I will follow my lovely Jesus anywhere with his help and in his name. I find that when walking with Him this time, I had no concept of time. I don't know if we walked a mere few minutes, or an hour. To me, I felt time had no hold on us, but then after all, He is God our Savior.

I soon found that we were near a large body of water, that is now no longer red, but neither is it crystal clear. It appears to be muddy and murky. I start to speak when He looks at me and raises his finger to his lips signaling me to be quiet, to listen. Then I hear them. "I love you Lord, I love you, Lord." I hear the sound of frogs croaking, frogs that sounded so near. There were people (I had noticed at a glance, while we were walking), and I couldn't help but ask myself, does anyone sleep around here? A smile had come across the face of my lovely Jesus, and I didn't realize until now He was smiling at what I just asked inside of my mind.

Suddenly I hear a lady scream, then another, I turned to see where the scream had come from, and there is a group of people. Three women and two men, who apparently have been walking nearby the muddy water and they are surrounded by frogs. Frogs are everywhere. There's no room around them to even walk. They're croaking, jumping, even leaping ferociously. Leaping on the people. And one of the young men is beating ferociously at his arm, to try to get a small frog off his arm. I looked down at the ground where Jesus and I were standing...no frogs! None whatsoever, in about a six-foot circle around us. My mouth fell open and I hear myself ask softly, What? How?

Jesus looked over at the ground where the group of people are trying to fight off the frogs and they were trying to flee, but there was no place for

them to place their feet. And upon lifting one foot up to take a step, the vacated area was almost immediately filled by some type of frog.

Jesus why aren't there any frogs around us? Is it because of your holy presence?

“Yes, my daughter, but also my holy presence inside your heart. This is the second plague being sent as judgment in the form of the ten plagues of Egypt, on the unsaved and the backslidden. I told you daughter, that there is a dividing, a visible separation, among my true children, and those pretending to be mine. The plague's, little daughter, are attracted to the sin found in their lives. There is no pretense that will fool them.”

I look around at the assortment of frogs. I see bull frogs, regular frogs, toads, and even tree frogs. There's so many of them, Jesus! “Yes love, there is, but this is only the start. Three days, three days of frogs mimicking the plagues of Egypt. Each plague sent shall follow the order of the original ten plagues.” I hear one of the ladies scream again, and one of the men, a tall dark-headed lanky sort of fellow cries out, “Frogs, frogs everywhere! They're everywhere.”

Then Jesus takes me by the hand, and we start walking back the way we had come before. The ground, the park benches, statues, post offices, and boxes outside, were all covered by frogs. As we walked, the six-foot space around us stayed clear, and the frogs would jump out of our pathway. Instead of seeing the red sea parted, it was a sea of an assortment of every color, size, and variant of frogs that are here in New York state.



I am back again in the original blush-pink living room, sitting again upon the mauve couch, watching the same old-timey television set. Again, I'm

watching the news and headlines begin appearing on the screen. “Worldwide frog epidemic! Frogs, frogs, everywhere!” Then I begin seeing what looks like a news report; I see a well-dressed man standing outside in the midst of a carpet made of frogs outside. Frogs are on the cars, on the ground, and on all surfaces. But the news reporter is trying not to let the frogs, or the continued crescendo of their croaks upon his ears effect the viewers, so he’s trying to ignore them. He begins speaking “Reports have come in from all over the world. It's as if something has driven the frogs out of their habitats. It's been confirmed that they are being found in ovens, toilets, beds, cars, everywhere. They’re everywhere. Strangely enough although, it's our whole planet that's being overrun by frogs of every assortment, unmercifully, there are those standing up proclaiming ‘This is the hand of God's judgment, and we need to repent.’ These people somehow can repel these frogs in whatever land they own, or live upon. It's a strange phenomenon, strange indeed. The scientists around our world are joining hand-in-hand in unity to resolve the epidemic size problem.”

Then suddenly the screen goes dark, and the television cuts off, and I look up hurriedly to see what had happened. I was so absorbed by all that I’d been watching and seen. I look to the right of the tv, sitting on this old tv table, and I see my lovely Jesus standing near the outlet by the wall. I see the television plug is in his hand where He has taken it out of the wall and then caused the tv to shut down. Immediately I heard myself ask, What is it Jesus?

“Daughter, go tell my children the frogs are coming. Tell them he who is covered under my blood, having it found applied to your hearts, you need not fear all that is coming. The frogs will let the world know who are truly mine, and who are not, and so will the following plagues that are not far

behind these other ones coming. I am giving warning to all. You may be able to deceive your pastor, your church, your family, or neighbors into believing that you are one of mine; but I know the heart, and I know who is truly mine. And satan knows those that are his.

The frogs will distinguish the sheep from the goats. Still little daughter, even yet your scientists, climatologists, and environmentalists shall shout out 'climate change, climate change' is a reason for it all. I say it again as it is written, this earth is mine and the fullness thereof. Nothing, absolutely nothing, can happen on this earth that's not allowed by the Father or me. I do my Father's bidding. This judgment is just and true, and out of love, I have sent multiple warnings of what has been ordered and passed down from heaven's courts, and still most have not repented. Now I shall strike the earth fully. First beginning with the ten plagues of Egypt. It will be discovered (which I shall allow), that this is a direct result from the great, great, men and women in your environmentalist & scientific fields, their "cure" for the water. But it will be deemed the cause of the frogs as due to 'climate change' and not their purification system, nor the Cern technology. All the while trying to draw away, and keep away the investigation of the Cern machines of Switzerland (and its sister sites), and their contributing ill-effects on the earth, and all it contains, from being discovered."

What happens to the frogs afterwards, my lovely Jesus? After the three days you spoke of prior to me?

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, simply put, they die!"

Oh Jesus, that's a lot of frogs! Won't they start stinking before they can all be cleared up?

“Daughter, my little daughter, the rotting corpses of billions of frogs, is only the merest of stinks when compared to the smell of sin.”

Oh Jesus, I’m so sorry!

“I love mankind. I died for mankind. I am their Savior, yet their refusal to repent allows their sins to separate us from each other. Judgment's hand will not be stayed this time, O’ daughter of mine. So instead, pray for the lost to be saved, the backsliders to return home to me, and for laborers to aid in the harvest. Harvest time is here. The frog’s shall come my love, my daughter, and before the cleanup of dead frog corpses are cleared fully away, the lice shall come. Lice that shall itch the body of man and his beasts, to where no relief in sight can be found. This is a reward for the evil and wicked, the backsliders who have reaped their seeds of ill-gotten fruit. The plagues of Egypt are here my love, my daughter, and a distinction will be seen by all, and all will know who are truly mine, and those who are not.” With my lovely Jesus words still ringing in my ears, I awoke suddenly from this dream of frogs.



PSALMS 98:9

JAMES 2:13

MATTHEW 28:20

DEUTERONOMY 117

ROMANS 8:28-29

1 CORINTHIANS 10:26

PSALMS 24:1

MATTHEW 5:45

EXODUS 8:1-15

A WORD OF SEPARATION & DIVIDING

6/19/22 AT 2:22 AM

I had a dream about separation and dividing. This dream is personal so I will not be sharing it, unless led by the Lord to do so. The end was about things coming to America and our world. I'm sharing the words I heard at the end of the dream, plus the word that came forth after praying as the Holy Spirit has commanded me to do.

"The Lord he is good," I heard coming from the heavens as I am waking up from the dream I just had. Next, I heard, "He divides and restores! Sets up and sits down! He is good! At his commands mountain shakes and kingdoms crumble.

Then I heard Father God's voice as he began speaking to me:

"Your time has come O' great nation of Babylon, of America... I am the God who sets up and sets down! I am He that speaks to the oceans telling them to hold into their places.

A dividing asunder is commanded!

A separation has come!

A dividing has come!

Your time has come O' wicked nation of America!
Now you receive your just rewards for your actions, your deeds!
Now you are divided asunder!
Now you fall from the inside out, as well as the outside in!
A division, a separation time also for your nation!
Separation from your wealth!
Separation from your power!
A separation from your honor, for pride has lifted you up!
A time of dividing for its people!
A time a dividing for your states!
A time of great divide for your wicked once great nation, for dividing
mine!!!
Separation, I say!
Dividing, I say!
I separate the goats from my little sheep.
I divide the kingdoms of your earth and I give to whom I choose.
Separation has come daughter.
Division, a dividing of many of situations, occurrences of both people and
land.
My daughter I command... you speak!
I move... you follow my lead!
I separate... then you follow in separating in your life!
The plagues of Egypt are upon you. You did well to get my dream out
before the lotted time begins. The words of this dream needed to go forth
before the happening of the first plague so when it occurs and happens all
will know I am giving warning to my people and to my prophets as I did in
times past.

A cry shall arise of water being turned into blood and it shall spread across your world slowly, yet speedily! A strange anomaly shall occur, is occurring," they shall say as water begins to turn into blood!

No one unsaved or of backslidden condition shall even be able to take a bath unless near an ocean, but saltwater left on the skin it's not always a good thing"



DANIEL 2:22

EZEKIEL 22:2

AMOS 3:7

FIRST PLAGUE TO BE SEEN WORD

7/03/22 AT 11:30 PM

“Daughter this night, this day, judgment comes to all, as plagues now are seen by all. The first of many. The hands of time stop still for no one, but for me, for I am God. God of it all. Daughter, little daughter, now is the night and the day when all people everywhere see; are witness to the moving of my almighty hands upon your nation and world. Tell them oh, daughter the truth of all they see. The water turned into blood, into the color of red is the first of ten plagues that shall mirror the ten plagues of Egypt--the same though yet different.

As climate change and algae shall be determined as the cause, as science is praised and elevated, among the bravos and cheers of self-smug satisfaction, when waters are allowed to be cleaned and become clear once again, no one but a few, will make mention of how my little children drank freely of water crisp, cool, and clean; while the unsaved and backslidden partook not a drink, because the changing of the water into blood, of blood red, was found by all these.

Then I was awakened this morning (7-4-22) at 3:30 am and this is the word, and it is the same part as the first plague is seen: As night turns into day, as day turns to one, so have these things come to be. I choose to use evil man's own technology, their own science that I have given them this very knowledge to that they have twisted against them. Seven days I choose through nature's elements and man's technology for the turning this water from its natural--to its bloody red state.

Another seven shall it be seen, but all not at once on this day, that is now night, in accordance to my Jewish days. I warned you oh, foolish men, I warned you. What would come to you if you continue to ignore my warnings and not heed the words for you to repent. Repent and be saved Repent and return. An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth, a life for a life. My judgments are true. I turn the other cheek, so do my children, but when the warnings sent from heaven's courts are no longer heeded; then these factors are instituted and come into play.

I called these things into being. A mutated variant in the water sources and supplies by man that's now no longer under his control. An alignment in the heavens of a rarity not seen since years gone by, the algae hidden within, the sun's intense heat and power found within its rays; a period of seven days and my spoken command is now the changing of the water. It's how the changing of the water has changed into the color red, of blood.

Although not noticed as yet, as the next seven allotted days progress it is only as the force of the destructiveness of the CERN's machine, and its sister sites, are turned to power in unison--will the darkening of the water occur to be seen by all. I give this knowledge of how I choose to do such things, not only now to you my daughter, but for those who have ears to hear, a heart to listen, and eyes to discern the truth from the lies. I do this

out of love. I do this for no man shall receive the glory for what I have done.

Many of your world will accept eagerly the cover stories of lies your world governments and scientific fields shall present to you, as they declare the changing climate is the cause, the main culprit, as they draw attention away from the CERN machines and their portal technology--their studies of anti-matter, dark matter, time travel possibilities, and parallel universes--are not interfered with, all agendas of your enemy, to bring forth the rise of antichrist (Satan's puppet), and the foretold new world order.

I tell the "how" I have created this first plague, that mimics the first plague I called forth through my servants Moses and Aaron, so that my little children, and all who will listen will know I am in control. I am God. I am their God, and I will not fail them.

Daughter you are to warn all who will listen. Tell my children I love them, and I will take care of all who are mine. I hear their prayers; I see their tears. Remind them that I am omnipresent, so that while even in heaven I am right there beside them. Right there inside each heart of those who are mine.

Get ready children, these plagues are here, and for some--it shall drive them into my arms. You must be ready to offer to them my free gift of salvation, to all I send to each. Then you must keep them under your wing, and disciple them quickly, so they can fly and not fall when it's time for them to leave your nest of spiritual protection, and begin fighting this good fight of faith for lost souls on their own feet without falling away. These next day's coming upon your world shall be intense little children, as judgment's hands of justice, my hand of justice, continues following in plague upon plague, disaster after disaster and economies fall.

A rumor planted in the foretold time has now been inserted that shall collapse the shaky infrastructure of your once great nation's economy little daughter, As I warned you the time for bartering is upon you. If you lack any anything, then gather it quickly.

The 10 plagues of Egypt have come daughter, the same as before, yet also different. Warn my people daughter and warn all who will listen. Take no heed of the scoffers and tongue waggors, for many will be silenced when they find themselves sleeping amongst frogs, then covered by lice, and then swarmed by flies. Just the start of the coming ten plagues I sent upon Egypt. Daughter you are to share this warning that's found in your journal entry as well as the one I gave you prior earlier this morning.” Yes, My love...I will.



MATTHEW 11:5

ISAIAH 42:18-25

ISAIAH 54:6-7, 11

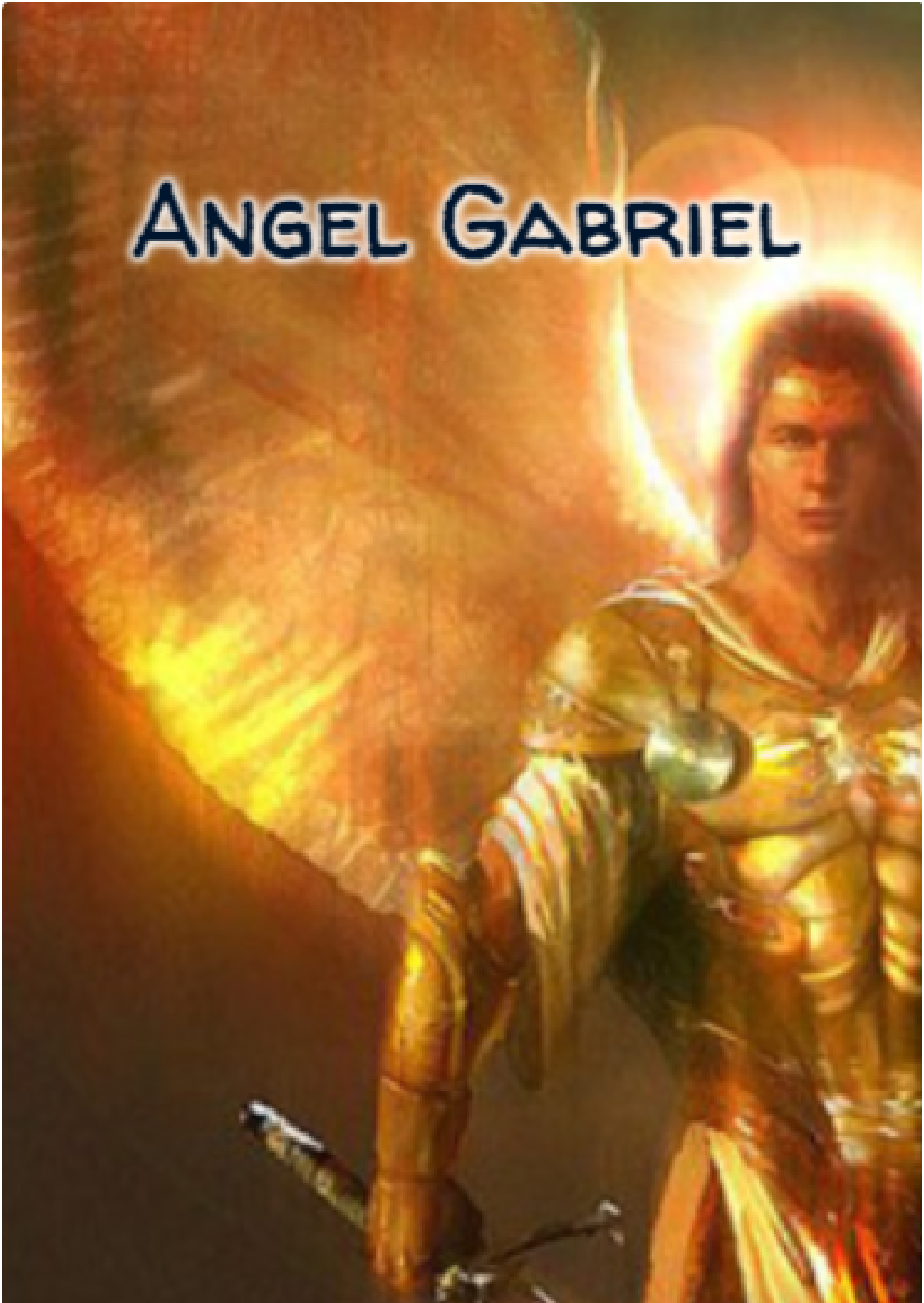
EXODUS 6:14-24

EXODUS 8:1-15

ISAIAH 51:10

ISAIAH 42:8

ANGEL GABRIEL





MY 1ST ENCOUNTER & HEAVENLY ANNOUNCEMENT FROM ANGEL
GABRIEL

10/31/21 AT 4:46 AM

I had spent the week prior to this day of Halloween in prayer and fasting, being led by the Holy Spirit to do so. I am aware of all the pagan and occultic practices and ceremonies that occur during the Halloween season, and I knew the importance of fighting these things on my knees in earnest spirit led prayers, but I never expected this to happen:

I awoke and sat straight up in my bed, and I heard, "Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Dark days ahead! Dark days ahead for your world as she enters the days of tribulation. As the trumpet sounds, the witnesses shall arrive! But so will Antichrist during this time step fully into the eye of the public."

"Dark days ahead," I say, "dark days ahead shall plague your world! Here, now, this day, the time has come. One by one as the trumpets of doom and judgment are sounded then all these things that have already started shall escalate quickly, leaving none a moment of respite! When the sixth seal is opened that the Lamb holds now in his hand, the great earthquake shall befall the world of mankind."

“Who is speaking to me, Jesus? I know it's not you or the Father, Father God, yet I sense a holy presence here, one of good, one of yours.” “Child it is the angel, Gabriel. Hear what he has to say.” “Yes, God. Dear Jesus, forgive me, I did not mean to interrupt.” “That is okay, daughter. I heard you praying in my son's name, my son Jesus as you bound Satan hindrances to not let you be deceived. Is this not how I have taught you? Continue, Gabriel.” “Yes, my Lord.”

“Seven trumpets within the seal shall bring forth an abundance of sorrow, death and woe, for mankind has been judged. He has been weighed in the balance and found wanting in the eyes of the holy One, the Holy Father. Man has failed to repent. Failed to return, so righteous judgment was passed.”

“For failure to return to the living God Jehovah, you have now been fast forwarded in time and will endure the weight of your decisions as your reward of wicked seeds of filth and unrighteousness continued to rain down upon your world.”

“You will now, as these trumpets are released and sounded entered this period, marking the end of all you know! Let it be known this day..... Daughter of Faith, do not hesitate to write what you hear or what I say. You must take down the words from the Father.” “Forgive me.” “Now Daughter of Faith, I say again, let it be known this day that as the last seal is open, everything will be fully in place for the man of sin to take center stage in your world.”

“Daughter of Faith. Do not be afraid to write for fear of it not happening, because something has been changed and it appears as if given an error, for the Father is a loving God, a merciful God above all else, and in times past he has been moved by these and granted your world more time. More time

that was squandered by most on selfish, self-centered living as they sinned upon sin. If this were the same situation, Daughter of Faith, then I, Gabriel Holy Messenger from the Father, Father God would not be here!”

“Hear what the Lord has to say to you this day! Today is the day of the endings’ beginning. Today, war shall erupt! People shall die! The Earth shall shake from the impact of man's evil weapons that shall be used, and the Earth shall shake and tremble at the force of these such things.”

“Then the Holy Lamb shall open the sixth seal. The great earthquake foretold in the pages of the Great Book of Revelation shall rumble and shake, cracking open your world as mountains and islands move from their original places of rest!”

“This great earthquake shall be the result of both the shaking and man's evil weapons that will start a chain reaction in the islands below in the place known as the Ring of Fire by man. This shall lead to the great shaking of your world.”

“Daughter of Faith, you have been spoken to many times by the Father and the risen Lamb of such things. Now I come to announce these things are now here and I announce their arrival Daughter of Faith. Do not try to figure this out in your mind as I speak. Pay attention to the words of the Lord, for I only speak what he tells me to speak. I am one of the great messengers of the Father, of God. I give you this message, this announcement today. It starts now! It starts today!” “I understand.”

“The man of sin shall step forth, not yet elected to his full position of power, but stepping forth, nonetheless. As these things erupt upon your world in the height of calamity and chaos, he will be to the world, a voice of hope and of reason as he deceives further the people of your world.”

“You are wondering how your nation fits into all this because you remember during your many conversations with the Holy Father and his Son Jesus the Lamb that there is to be three years of war with the rest a mystery. But if the lamb has not returned to claim his bride before this, then the war would begin when he returns.”

“Yet, you have also heard foretold that your nation in America would be in war that last seven years by another one of the holy Father's prophets. Your mind cannot fathom how these things can both be true if you are entering the start of the tribulation that lasts for a total of seven years.”

“Yes, Gabriel. This is what is running through my mind. Wait, you can read my thoughts?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, we can.”

“The Tribulation starts with the ascension of the man of sin, the man known as Antichrist when he is elected to full power and starts his seven years of his reign of terror upon your world. This election shall occur during the sounding of the great trumpets of judgment! It is not to be the first, but before the last.”

“The war will begin before his full rise to power. Daughter of Faith. You know already many of the hidden mysteries, once sealed by the Father. The demons portraying the friendly aliens from the sky. The seed of Satan's offspring that's laid hidden deep within the Earth and the oceans, the waters of your world. But there's more to come, Daughter of Faith.”

“Hear me now! Seven years of war. Seven years of famine like never before. Seven years of tribulation. This is what is waiting for the remainder of your world's time.”

“What of the peace covenant Gabriel?” “The Peace Treaty is already here. Daughter of Faith, brought in by subtleties and deceit broached by the man of sin's false prophet.” “How can these things be?” “Take down my words,

Daughter of Faith. I will not deceive you. I hear you praying to the Father in the holy Lamb's name, Jesus to not be deceived." "I'm sorry." "Don't be now listen and heed!"

"The Peace Covenant shall be made with the man you know as Antichrist, pushing it through. He will be the voice above others that will broker this agreement. Nowhere you will find written in the scriptures that the man of sin is in full power when this covenant is made. His voice of reason to the world sounding above all else, during the chaos shall bring your world to its knees, bowing to the man of sin!"

"The Covenant when signed, shall initiate the start of the seven-year covenant when it goes fully into effect." "I'm not understanding! Please forgive me, but is this the actual signing of this seven-year peace covenant that starts the seven years of tribulation, or when it goes into effect, because some things happen immediately, while other things take a few months, days or years?" "When it goes into effectiveness." "I understand Gabriel."

"May I ask then how does the seven years of war for America fit in, if it ends when Jesus returns if we actually go into this war because he could return at any moment?" "This is true Daughter of Faith, for only the Holy Father knows the exact moment that is set aside for his return, the return of the Lamb to your world."

"Daughter of Faith, it has been given unto you to know some of the great mysteries. War shall erupt upon your world. This is part of man's judgment, passed on and unrepenting, people and unGodly nation and world. The seven years of war for your nation will come to pass."

"The ending of war, as you have been foretold by the Holy Lamb's, return if you're in war already, will take place, but it's only a temporary ending. A

cease fire that will be called after the many people taken home by the Lamb are reported missing and it's a worldwide event.” But the man of sin already in the forefront shall rise to full power by the event, with the help of the demons, these fallen angels who will be portraying the aliens who are here to help save your world from its destruction.”

“The ending is not the end, but only temporary, for when the holy people of God, of the holy Father who has his spirit within them are removed, then evil shall bound even more. Hatred for another shall abound. Your nation shall have seven years of war, but it shall have also the end, you have been foretold as well as the ending spoken and shown to the other prophets of the holy Father.”

“Your nation, America, shall be in a constant state of war until the end of time. Yes, the Lamb shall step in an aid your nation of America, once she repents fully and will even aid in, driving your enemies back to the seas and oceans, but your people will not be the same as they are now!”

“Lack of food, clean water and harsh living conditions shall drive them to become a barbaric people no longer refined by life of luxuries, but there will still be those who shall continue to fight. There will still be found among you, some who make up for a time, the Lamb’s holy remnant!”

“Daughter of Faith, you have been given this title from the Father, because of your faithfulness of heart. Know this Daughter of Faith. Know this and hear me well. It starts today! It all starts today.”

“I am sent from the Holy Father to deliver this message to you in its official capacity. It does not mean he will not continue to speak with you directly or the Lamb, for this shall continue as long as you desire it to.”

“There is a system of order created by the holy Father. This is the official declaration given this day that all he has spoken to you all these many

months, the ending of the beginning starts today!” “I understand Gabriel.”

“May I ask a question, Gabriel?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith.” “Why wasn't I struck down by your holy presence? For you have been in the presence of the Father, of God, and in the days of the Bible Times men were struck down from the holiness of God found within you or upon you, whichever it may be?”

“It is both, Daughter of Faith. It is a simple answer. I have not appeared to your natural eyes in the full glory of the Father, as I did with Daniel. But we have the ability to not display the full glory of the Holy Father when needed, as in the time when the fellow angels were sent unto Lot. He recognized who they were, but was not struck down at this moment in time. Neither was

Abraham when he was approached in the desert. He did fall down and worship the Father when he recognized our holy presence, but he was not struck down by either.”

“Oh yes, I remember. I understand. Thank you for helping me with this and for the official announcement. It's not what I would have preferred, but I am humbled and thankful at the thoughtfulness and the love that Jesus and Father God have for me.”

“Daughter of Faith, their love is genuine and pure. You have found favor in their eyes. Look up and do not be dismayed, for you know too, Daughter of Faith that these things signal the return of a king upon your earth, but greater yet the return of the Lamb, your Holy King!”

“Daughter, faith. I'll leave you now. Hear these final words of the Lord. It starts today! The end, but the beginning of the end as well. Daughter of faith. I say again, you have found favor with the living God you know as Jehovah and the Lamb. who is risen named Jesus!”

I feel his holy presence depart, this Angel named Gabriel, and I'm stunned and I'm sitting here in silence. Then I begin praying, thanking God that he loves me, yet praying about all that is coming to our world and nation.



AMOS 3:7

DANIEL 9:27

REVELATION 6:12-17

REVELATION 8-11

REVELATION 13

AN OFFICIAL PROCLAMATION FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

12/21/21 AT 4:00 AM

I awoke this morning with a sense of a heavenly presence in my room only it wasn't my lovely Jesus who I know well. My eyes immediately fell upon the clock. It says 4:00 am on the dot and I am hearing a man's voice. This is what he is saying:

“Hear ye! Hear ye the word of the Lord! Why halt ye America between two opinions? The Lord he is the living God. Serve him!!!”

“Hear ye, hear ye a proclamation I bring to thee this day from the courts of heaven above. The charges against you be fierce and they be true.”

“Now the time of fulfilling of your sentence of guilty hearts of unrepentance is here!!!”

“Excuse me, but you are the angel who was here before, are you not who came to me last month with another proclamation that I was not meant to share? I recognize your voice. I feel your mighty and holy presence, but for some reason I can't see you with my eyes!”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. I am he, holy messenger of the living God Jehovah and his Son, the Lamb Jesus. I am here this day, this hour to bring to your

world a holy proclamation!”

“Forgive me, I didn’t mean to interrupt!”

“Now I shall bring forth the holy proclamation sent from the courts of heaven:

On this day, oh ye, inhabitants of the earth, let it be known you will no longer wonder if there sits a God in heaven who is in charge of all things great and small!”

“This day, this night, this hour begins the trials of faith for those who belong to the Lamb and trials of fear and destruction for those who do not. Because today the fulfilling of your guilty sentence begins for your nation America’s failure to repent. The world is included in the completion of these things!”

I am seeing two arms now and an opening scroll as if it is about to be read from directly in front of me with my eyes fully open. “Jesus let your perfect will be done, for I am here, and I am your humble servant, your humble daughter!”

“Hear ye, this day oh great nation of America, that which you were warned of, it starts today. It begins now! Shuddering and shaking like never seen or heard before begins...now!”

“Signs, great signs and wonders within the skies you shall behold. Great and terrible things from the hand of the living God Jehovah and the great Lamb of love.”

“Let it be known to all mankind that this day, this hour, this moment your remaining judgments are to commence ...now!!!”

I’m hearing short blasts of a trumpet. I count three of them!

“Jesus, Jesus, what does this mean?” “Hear the proclamation my daughter. Listen well to the angel’s words for they are an official proclamation from

the courts of heaven. All things by design have an order to their ways.”
“Yes, Jesus, thank you!” “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to interrupt you!” I feel like he, the angel has nodded his head in understanding. He is speaking again, but this time his voice sounds like thunder, and I find myself trembling at these words.

“Hear ye I say, hear ye one and all! This official proclamation sent forth for all to hear!”

“You have been judged! You were found guilty, and judgment has been given, yet the great God Jehovah the Creator granted you an extension of time before you served your time of judgment, so you could return unto him once again or receive his Son Jesus for the very first time.”

“This extension of time has been abused and squandered by most and now has been revoked! Your time of serving your sentence of judgment, the sentence of war starts today, this day and this hour!!!”

“Nations shall be allowed to rise against your nation, no longer protected by the hand of God the Creator. You have forfeited the right for protection and favor when you turned from him with your hearts in pursuit of other Gods! You have forfeited your right as a whole people for the covering protection of the Lamb’s blood, again as a whole people...a whole nation which stands condemned by your own acts of sin.”

“No longer do you hold the title of “Chosen and called by God” for your sins against him and against the Lamb, they are many! The greatest of all sins you have committed, oh ye people of the great land of America is the sin of rejecting Jesus the Lamb who freely died for all! This very act if not repented of seals your fate to an eternity of damnation by your own choosing!”

“This proclamation from heaven is to all people of this wicked land of America! It is sent down upon the just who live in faith in the holy Lamb and those who do not!!!”

“It has been decreed by God in heaven that these things come to pass...now! No more delays shall be given once more and not many days hence the war of the world will begin upon your world!”

“I give this proclamation to notify the inhabitants of your nation America in accordance with the laws of heaven, the courts of heaven the starting of your sentence handed down to you with your verdict of guilty starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time!”

“May I ask you a question?”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith. What is your question?”

“Okay, Thank you. In this official proclamation from heaven, you said the time of starting our sentence is now, or I should say it starts today, this day, this hour, this moment in time. What does this actually mean time wise for us here on the earth and what has kept it from beginning already?”

“That is two questions Daughter of Faith. Not one, but I shall expound to you the meaning.”

“Although judgment was passed on your verdict of guilty, your sentence was not instantly imposed upon you to begin serving your time of punishment immediately because the living God Jehovah out of love placed a hold on the commencement of these things coming to full fruition more than once, because he is love!”

“What this proclamation means is the extension of time has been revoked and removed and all things once restrained to hold these events upon your world from occurring have all been removed by his command. It will not be stopped again, but shall come to light fully, for he has spoken it and

although circumstances have changed around the judgment, your sentence remains the same. Your world will go into war and your nation America will be the focus of the attack from others.”

“I understand. What of my other question?”

“To answer your other question is simple Daughter of Faith. Today, this day, this moment of time, this hour...is now! The moment of now of this official proclamation of Jehovah God’s command to remove all restraints and for the procession of all these things to continue moving forward and Daughter of Faith, they shall begin moving swiftly upon your world for time will no longer be given as the Creator has already broken the great hourglass of time. So, no more will be given to fallen men and women of your world or your nation America!”

“What am I to do with this heavenly proclamation? Who am I to share it with? No one is going to believe that you, an angel has come down to speak to someone like me! Most don’t even listen and heed the words that my lovely Jesus speaks to me!”

“Why would you think so Daughter of Faith? I am simply a messenger from God of heaven. I am no greater than any other of my kind. You are to give this proclamation to all who will listen! There is an order created by the God of heaven for both the heaven and the earth. Nothing is done without holy order!”

“When you hear the trumpet sound once again before I depart from you, then know this oh, Daughter of Faith, this will be the completion of the official proclamation of heaven and at this moment in time, God the Creator moves his final restraints from off your world and all these things that have been held back by him out of love shall come suddenly upon your world!

The time of “suddenlies” the Lamb has spoken to you about often will then begin!”

“You mean the domino effect? Something happens and before it ends another has already begun?”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith this is that which I speak of!”

“Is there anything else you can tell me of these coming things upon our world and my nation?”

“Daughter of Faith, why ask of me these things when you, yourself have been speaking already directly with the risen Lamb?”

“Oh, you’re right! I’m sorry! I wasn’t really thinking about that and time with my lovely Jesus, talking with him, praying together is so sweet! I will ask him!”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, that is the wise choice to make!”

I am seeing the angel’s hands with the rolled-up scroll as they began disappearing from my sight as I hear the angel say these words:

“Daughter of Faith you are hereby charged by the living God Jehovah and his Son the Lamb to make this proclamation known to all who will have ears to hear!”

As I am feeling and sensing his holy presence begin to leave my room, I now am hearing a very, very loud trumpet being blown, and it echoes throughout my apartment and mind! It is sounded in three sharp, long blasts and then it’s gone including the angel who I was speaking with!

I am sitting here trembling and in awe at what has happened just now! Then I began questioning myself and asking who am I to deliver such a message, a proclamation from the courts of heaven itself?”

“An obedient one my daughter. This is who you are and why you have been chosen for this task.”

“Jesus, my lovely Jesus I’m so glad you’re here!”

“Daughter, I have always been here for I never leave you for a moment when you have a burning desire in your heart to be with me, to truly be part of my bride!”

“I do Jesus, I do!”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, this I know, for I am looking directly into your heart, for it speaks for you as all men’s hearts do!

(This conversation and journal entry ended at 5:17AM)

THE HOSPITAL & HEAVENLY DECREE DREAM

3/17/22 AT 5:55 AM

I dreamed again last night sweet Jesus. It began with me finding myself sitting in a hospital waiting room waiting to be admitted to the hospital. I had been brought here by my middle sister, but I felt in my heart that I didn't need to be admitted, that there's nothing seriously wrong with me, but here I am nonetheless!

I found myself felling compelled to walk, and that's when I noticed nobody else was here in this waiting room. Nobody! Not even a receptionist was present. I left the waiting room and began walking down the many empty aisles of the hospital. As I passed by an open door, I would peek in to see if anyone was inside. I found no one!!!

Finally, I came to a very small, closed in room. For some reason in this dream I knew it was called a private waiting room. The door was closed, and when I reached it, I felt a strong urge to open the door, but to do so cautiously!

I reached for the silver, round doorknob and opened the polished, light colored wooden door. When I looked inside, I saw the room was only big

enough for two dark blue, padded chairs with arm rests that looked like they belonged in someone's living room instead of a hospital. The chairs were placed in the position of facing each other. There was nothing else in the room, not even a window. The walls were an orange-beige color with no pictures adorning them!

I could see each chair was occupied, and I recognized who both people are, but they didn't notice that I had opened the door partway. In the seat against the wall in front of me, to my left if I had entered the room was one of my sisters. In the chair directly facing her was a lady from my past who was more like an acquaintance, than a close friend. She had aided me in times of distress in my life from time to time.

I listened to the conversation and was surprised to hear they were talking about me! I heard my sister say, "She needs to stay confined here as long as you can have them keep her! We don't need her, or her kind interfering with what is to come!" The other lady laughed, and I heard her say, "Well, you know we can do it! You've come to the right person. We will diagnose her as needing surgery, and then will authorize it and approve it quickly! You know there's so many things that can go wrong in a surgical procedure!" "My sister spoke up and said, "I don't want her hurt or killed!" The lady responded, "Yet, you come to me!"

I pushed open the door fully as if I had just entered, and both women looked up at me. Neither seemed surprised! They both stared at me with a nonchalant look upon their faces. Then suddenly my sister pastes a smile upon her face and says, "Look who I ran into," and she called the lady by name.

"I can see," I replied coldly! Before I could say anything else my sister asked, "Are you okay Vicki? Did you get lost? What are you doing

wandering around the hospital? Do you want me to take you back to your waiting room?”

“There’s no one there,” I said and continued, ‘I was looking for at least one person, but I couldn’t find anyone! It’s like the whole hospital is deserted!!!” The other lady spoke up quickly and said, “No, they’re here! They’re on another floor in a meeting. They will return shortly.” My sister spoke up and said, “I think you really need to go back to the waiting room. Here, I’ll go with you,” she offered.

“No! No! That’s okay,” I said. “I know my way back. You stay here and continue your visit.” Both my sister and the other lady smiled a sly smile, each not knowing I had heard their prior conversation. “Okay, I will be there in a few minutes,” my sister with a smile. I nodded my head and then shut the door!

My head was reeling with the thoughts inside my head about the conversation I had just overheard. I love my sister dearly and the other lady had helped me so much, so, I thought her my friend. Both are plotting together to remove me or keep me contained, but for how long or why, I don’t know!

“Jesus, Jesus,” I whispered urgently and then asked, “what do I do? What do you need me to do?” Immediately, I heard his gentle, sweet voice in my mind. He spoke softly these words. “Daughter, Daughter of Faith...you trust me! You do not need a medical procedure. You need to get out of here! Follow Holy Spirit’s leading and he shall guide you to safety.” I sighed softly to myself and replied, “Thank you sweet Jesus! Thank you!”

“Which way do I go Holy Spirit,” I asked in a whisper? “Take a left. Walk down the hallway on your left, but Daughter of Faith, do it slowly at a normal pace, for the hospital employees are returning to this floor! You

need to move cautiously and as unnoticeably as you can!” “Okay! Thank you, Holy Spirit,” I replied and begin walking to my left. I had to fight the urge to take off running, but with my lovely Jesus’ help, I was able to do so! I started passing a few people, as I saw more entering by the elevators. I continued to walk forward when suddenly I felt a strong urge to make a right turn! “Holy Spirit,” I asked questioningly making sure it was him telling me to turn right? He responded, “Yes, take a right!” Immediately, I turned the right corner and ran directly into a lady nurse!!!

Panic rose up inside me! She smiled at me softly. I noticed she was not dressed as the other employees in their modern-day scrubs worn by the nurses and orderlies I had seen already, but was in the older style uniforms once worn by all nurses.

She wore a white, short sleeve dress, and it’s length was a little above the knees. White stocking and tennis shoes adorned her legs and there atop of her head was an old timey nurse’s hat. Around her shoulders she wore a red cape. She smiled again at me with a genuine smile that reached her piercing blue eyes. Her frosted hair she wore pulled back in a little bun, with her bangs and sides of her hair as if in a feathered or layered style that framed her face. I guessed her to be in her mid-forties.

I didn’t know what to say and became flustered as my heart raced inside me, when I stuttered and said, “Excuse me, I didn’t mean to almost run into you!” “Oh, that’s okay,” she said with a smile and then looked at me and said, “I’ve been looking for you!”

My eyes opened wide in shock and panic once again pulsed through my body, and I began looking frantically around for some way to escape! I didn’t understand!!! Holy Spirit has never led me wrong before, and I am not sure why this is happening!

I heard the lady nurse say softly, "Peace in Jesus' the Lamb's name," and instantly I calmed down! I looked her straight in her piercing blue eyes. Eyes that were serene, calm and full of peace, and I asked, "Who are you?" "Who I am is not important, but Father Charity has sent me," she said quickly!" "Charity," I thought to myself. Charity means love in the Bible.... Father Love! Father God has sent her!!! "Jesus, is this right," I quickly asked? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, now listen to her and do as she says!" "I understand," I responded.

She began speaking quickly. "You don't need surgery! The pain you have been feeling in your abdomen and body is because of what has been placed within your food and drink! It's not meant to kill you, but to put you in distress, so you could be brought here!!!" "But why," I exclaimed and asked? "Because Daughter of Faith you refuse to compromise from speaking the words of Father Charity and his son, the risen spotless Lamb. You have become a source of contention for those who desire to serve the Lamb, yet still fit somehow snugly into the world of sin!" "So what does this mean," I asked the nurse lady earnestly? "It means Daughter of Faith, you must be cautious with all you meet and all you love, for in these last days many shall be easily offended! You have made many enemies in your bold stand for Jesus, the Lamb!"

"I asked the nurse lady, "How did you know that I am called Daughter of Faith by Father God and Jesus, his son? Are you an angel? Are you a messenger by him to warn me?" "I am, Daughter of faith! We have spoken previously two other times when I brought to you an announcement, then the official proclamation from Heaven's courts."

I gasped loudly and then said, "You are the angel, Gabriel!" "I am," the angel nurse lady said, "but I am only a messenger of Father God ... Father

Charity and nothing else.” “Why are you coming to me...to rescue me if you are a messenger angel?” “Daughter of Faith, I have a message to give that you are to proclaim before you are sent to safety. Will you give it?” “Yes,” I said, “because I shall do it in Jesus’ name, and his alone!”

“From the courts of heaven this declaration has been made! Hear ye, O’ people of the earth. Many have refused to heed the worldwide call of repentance that has been sent forth in love, mercy and compassion! Now time has accelerated for you! What was to be...has been moved to “now,” yet even still, continued fervent prayer can and does have an effect on all things. So, do not let up on your prayers!”

“The judgment that has been pronounced upon your world has opened the door for the lawless one to arise to full power. His season of power is soon now to come! This decree from the courts of heaven is this: All things shall be accelerated, as well as the return of the Lamb, Father God’s Son, who is named Jesus the Christ!”

“Compromise is no longer an option for the children of God!!! Wavering and lukewarmness are no longer an option!!! If you are found in this state after one more opportunity...one last call of repentance is heard by your ears, then you will be discarded, rejected by the Father who sits on the throne of heaven as you are spit and thrown up away from his holy presence!”

“The Lamb’s blood is not to be trodden on anymore, by your lukewarm hearts!!! Heaven’s courts have sent warning upon warning, and many, but few, have responded. Now the judgments inside these pronounced judgments shall increase!”

“Hear ye O’ world and O’ nation of America. Listen to the men and maidservants of the holy Father, for soon their voices shall be silent. And

the call of repentance will no longer be shouted out, but will become a whisper to all! Now Daughter of Faith, you must hurry!” “Gabrielle, can I see you in your angel form as you truly are? I have yet to see you in these three times you have visited me?” “There is no need Daughter of faith at this moment in time! We will meet again, and then I shall come as I am in heaven!” “Thank you, Gabrielle.”

“Now Daughter of Faith, you must go with Seth!” “Who is Seth,” I asked? About this time I saw a man dressed in medium green set of matching scrubs, what most modern-day nurses and orderlies wear heading quickly toward our direction. “Is he an angel too,” I asked Gabrielle? “Yes, Daughter of Faith, he is! Follow him to safety!”

The angel man Seth appeared as a white Caucasian male with brown hair that was cut short and parted to one side. He was of medium build, but tall. Seth spoke up and said, “Come with me!” I turned back to the angel Gabrielle who had appeared to me as the lady nurse, and he nodded his head to me acknowledging that I should go with the angel Seth.

I turned back to the angel man Seth who had his right hand extended to me, and I grabbed it firmly. He began leading me through a maze of corridors, ducking here and there, as I began to see nurses, orderlies and staff members running around as if searching for something...or someone...possibly me!

The angel man Seth led me safely to the bottom level of the hospital and to a side door that I knew in this dream was electronically locked. He waved his hand in front of the door and it opened immediately. Sunlight flooded into the door’s opening which made me realize then, just how dark and foreboding the inside of the hospital had been.

There in front of the door was a running car. I looked at Seth the angel questioningly and he spoke and said, “Get into the car and you will be taken to safety!” I headed to the car, but turned to look one more time at Seth, the angel, but he was no longer there!

I hurried to the small car, not knowing who was inside, and jumped inside. There to my surprise sat my dearest friend in the driver’s seat. We have been friends for over thirty years. I stared at her with my mouth hanging opened. She said, “Buckle up Vicki, we’ve got to get out of here. I quickly buckled my seat belt. As we pulled out, I asked her, “How did you know to come for me?” She replied, “I had a dream, and, in this dream, an angel appeared to me and told me you were in danger. He warned me to take a different vehicle and when and where to be. So, here I am!” I began crying, because of God’s great love for me, his help and my friend’s obedience. Then I awoke.



I laid in my bed praying and pondering all that is written within this dream. My sister is a Pentecostal ordained minister that I know loves Jesus! The lady friend, although not a close one, has always been kind to me and even aided me in times of distress. She was always good at making things happen.

My family even now have all, but turned on me in many ways, because of my uncompromising stand for my lovely Jesus, so, I have separated from most while loving them from afar. Yet, I still count it all again if my sweet Savior will use me to reach the lost souls of men and women. Any lost soul, not just those I love and hold dear to my heart.

It is a lonely path at times that my lovely Jesus has called me to in the eyes of people of our world, but to me it's worth the sacrifices, because being in his holy presence and doing his will is my heart's greatest desire! I will serve you my sweet Jesus, and I will do so with a willing heart! In all things, God you are so very, very good and I love you!

This dream is a very personal one that I myself would have chosen not to share. But the Lord has instructed me to share it, because it does show how he is able to take care of one of his own. This is the 4th type of warning dream I have had about myself like this.

The name of my overseas friend has been changed by the leading of the Holy Spirit. Please pray about all these things and realize that our God is more than capable of taking care of whatever situation we are in. Thank you and God bless. Stay under the blood of Jesus always.

HEAVEN'S OFFICIAL DECLARATION OF THE OPENING OF THE SEVEN
THUNDERS

4/11/22 AT 4:00 AM

I was awakened by these words this morning:

"The mysteries of God are to be revealed! Hear ye, hear ye. Hear ye one and all O' people of the earth! The time has come for that which was hidden to be officially opened to the eyes, the ears, the hearts, and minds of man, as ordered by Jehovah God the Righteous who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling in holy power.

Gabriel, is that you?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy it is I. I'm here on official business from the courts of heaven once again, for the time of the unsealing of these things once seen, but then hidden to be revealed.

Are you talking about those things that Daniel and John in the Holy Bible were told about, then were told to seal them up...? to not write about them?

Yes, yes, I am.

Please then Gabriel, please do all you are sent to do. With the Lord Jesus, help, I shall not interrupt you again.

It is no interruption, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I shall continue. Write all you see and hear.

I see him now. This time I can now see the angel, Gabriel.

I am now seeing a regal looking man before me, standing near the foot of my bed to the left. He appears tall. His features are distinct, with hair the color of straw, for lack of a better word to describe it. He is wearing what looks like a white tunic-type shirt with short sleeves that have a split up the middle of each of them, so they hang loosely.

He has on pants that makes the word breeches come to mind. Around his waist is a dark gold belt. For some reason I cannot see his feet. His blue eyes shine with both great love and intelligence, and he is muscular looking in this build. He shines with a glow, yet I know that somehow, he is shielding me from the full force of the glory of God that shines around him, or I would not be able to withstand the holy presence of Almighty Father God around him!

He is holding in his hands what looks like a golden scroll, which is already opened. The scroll looks like to me that it is made out of pure gold.

On this day, this hour of this season, the time allotted for war, I give you this decree and proclamation from the courts of Heaven.

This is your official announcement, O' people of the earth of what has been written by John, the servant of God most high and the risen Lamb, and recorded in the book called Revelation in Chapter ten and verse four pertaining to the Seven Thunders uttered.

The Holy Lamb, Jesus by command of God the Father who reigns in purity, holiness and righteousness of all that is created, has opened that which was sealed and hidden.

That, which was shown to Daniel, a man beloved by God, the righteous Judge and then sealed as recorded by this man Daniel and found written in the book called Daniel, in in these locations as follows, Daniel, chapter eight, verse twenty-six, chapter twelve, verse four and again chapter twelve, verse nine in the Holy Scriptures, have been opened by command of his Holy Righteousness Jehovah God, the Righteous Ruler, King, and Judge by his son Jesus the risen Lamb.

This declaration is to warn you O' inhabitants of the earth that which is sealed has been opened. All that was contained is released. The utterance of the mystery of the Seven Thunders remains a mystery no more.

Hear ye, O' people of the earth, the terrible and mighty God Jehovah has spoken. The holy and righteous Lamb, the only one found worthy, has opened that which was sealed, and the acceleration of all things shall from this time forth remain increased in its speed.

From the courts of Heaven, this world has been judged, and the time of the end is here. Time is no more!

What can we do, Gabriel? There must be something we can do.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you do all that you have been instructed to do, found written inside the Holy Scriptures. You pray in the Lamb's name, you read, you study, you worship, you praise the righteous Father God of all and his son Jesus the lamb, and you fast and sing. All these things you were created to do before the Holy God Jehovah, and his righteous son, Jesus the Lamb who died for all.

Now, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I return to the courts of heaven.

Gabriel?

Yes, daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy?

May I ask a question or maybe a few?

Yes, yes, you may.

What are the Seven Thunders which were uttered and were there more things still sealed up with them that Daniel and John wrote about?

There are things which will align and call into being other things, O daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, at the opening of these things once sealed.

I understand. Can you, or should I ask are you able to tell me of any of these things?

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I am just a holy messenger. You have direct contact to the risen Lamb himself. Seek your answers from Him.

I will tell you this O' daughter also beloved by He who sits on the throne of Heaven, the holy God Jehovah, and by his son Jesus the risen Lamb. Your world's demon friendly aliens are about to appear, paving the way for the man of sin to rise to full power. These things are closer than many choose to believe! They are upon you! The end of time is here!

I watch as the Angel Gabriel begins rolling the Golden Scroll closed again. When done, he secures it somehow to his dark golden belt that he wears around his waist.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are commanded by the Court of Heaven to share this declaration to all who will listen and heed these warnings I have spoken unto you in the name of Jehovah God, the holy Ruler of all and Jesus, the risen Lamb, as the spirit of Jehovah God leads you to do.

I will in Jesus' name do these things.

Yes, daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy, this is why this declaration, this announcement was given to you. The risen Lamb Jesus has told his Father the righteous God, that you have been found faithful and would receive this notification and then share it.

I'm humbled that He trusts me.

O' daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, love that is found pure in him is a rarity in your world today, but it is what you must have to advance in his holy righteous Kingdom.

The end time is now! Not some way off distant future! Proclaim aloud these words, so those still coming will come. The great outpouring spoke of also in the Holy Scriptures is soon to come as well, but shall be born out of adversity and travailing. This is what shall usher it in!"

Then he was gone.



REVELATION 10:3-4

³ AND CRIED WITH A LOUD VOICE, AS WHEN A LION ROARETH: AND WHEN HE HAD CRIED, SEVEN THUNDERS UTTERED THEIR VOICES.

⁴ AND WHEN THE SEVEN THUNDERS HAD UTTERED THEIR VOICES, I WAS ABOUT TO WRITE: AND I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAYING UNTO ME, SEAL UP THOSE THINGS WHICH THE SEVEN THUNDERS UTTERED, AND WRITE THEM NOT.

DANIEL 8: ²⁶ AND THE VISION OF THE EVENING AND THE MORNING WHICH WAS TOLD IS TRUE: WHEREFORE SHUT THOU UP THE VISION; FOR IT SHALL BE FOR MANY DAYS.

DANIEL 12:4, 9

⁴ BUT THOU, O DANIEL, SHUT UP THE WORDS, AND SEAL THE BOOK, EVEN TO THE TIME OF THE END: MANY SHALL RUN TO AND FRO, AND KNOWLEDGE SHALL

BE INCREASED.

⁹ AND HE SAID, GO THY WAY, DANIEL: FOR THE WORDS ARE CLOSED UP AND
SEALED TILL THE TIME OF THE END.

KJV BIBLE DICTIONARY DEFINITION OF TERRIBLE WHEN REFERENCING GOD:

ADAPTED TO IMPRESS DREAD, TERROR OR SOLEMN AWE AND REVERENCE.

VERSES WHERE GOD IS CALLED TERRIBLE

DEUTERONOMY 7: ²¹ THOU SHALT NOT BE AFFRIGHTED AT THEM: FOR THE
LORD THY GOD IS AMONG YOU, A MIGHTY GOD AND TERRIBLE.

DEUTERONOMY 10:17, 21

¹⁷ FOR THE LORD YOUR GOD IS GOD OF GODS, AND LORD OF LORDS, A GREAT
GOD, A MIGHTY, AND A TERRIBLE, WHICH REGARDETH NOT PERSONS, NOR
TAKETH REWARD:

²¹ HE IS THY PRAISE, AND HE IS THY GOD, THAT HATH DONE FOR THEE THESE
GREAT AND TERRIBLE THINGS, WHICH THINE EYES HAVE SEEN.

NEHEMIAH 1: ⁵ AND SAID, I BESEECH THEE, O LORD GOD OF HEAVEN, THE
GREAT AND TERRIBLE GOD, THAT KEEPETH COVENANT AND MERCY FOR THEM
THAT LOVE HIM AND OBSERVE HIS COMMANDMENTS:

PSALMS 99:2-3

² THE LORD IS GREAT IN ZION; AND HE IS HIGH ABOVE ALL THE PEOPLE.

³ LET THEM PRAISE THY GREAT AND TERRIBLE NAME; FOR IT IS HOLY.

A WORD FROM HEAVEN'S COURTS

4/28/22 AT 5:15 AM

“Praise be to the God, Yahweh, Jehovah God, who sits on the throne of heaven, the heaven of heavens. All glory, Majesty and power to him and the risen Lamb, his Son, Yeshua Jesus, who was of Nazareth...Nazareth, while walking the earth. Jesus, the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

“Gabriel?” “It is I, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy here to deliver a word from the courts of heaven once again. Will you share these words given from heavens courts for your world?” “Yes, yes, I will. What is the word, this message?”

“I am now seeing the Angel Gabriel standing before me with a rolled scroll in his hands, but this time I see he is clad from head to toe in shining armor that has the look, the appearance of metal. Yet, I know in my spirit, in my Holy Ghost knower as I like to call it when something is revealed to me by the Holy Spirit, that this is no ordinary metal, if it's metal at all, that his armor is made from.”

“Gabriel, may I ask why you are all dressed in holy armor this time?”

“Daughter of Faith of Grace, and of Mercy, as time draws closer to the rise

of Antichrist, the man of sin into his full position of power, many demons once bound have been allowed to be released by man's machine under Satan's command and allowed by the only true righteous God, Jehovah, who reigns all heaven and earth and hell beneath, for nothing can happen except through his divine approval whether by a direct command by him, or allowed by him."

He is the ruler of all. Praises, all praises be to him who sits on the throne with wisdom and his Son Jesus, the risen Lamb!" I looked in his piercing, intelligent eyes, and I also see love. How could I not when Gabriel is constantly in our Father God's holy presence? "Gabriel, please, what is the message, this word from heaven's courts?" "I have a word for your world and your nation of America. But I also carry a personal invitation to you." "Oh... Oh... wow!" "First, Daughter of Faith of Grace and of Mercy, the word for your world and nation."

I watched as he unrolls the scroll and I see the paper has the appearance of parchment... golden parchment. The handles of this holy scroll looks like they're made of gold with a dull finish, and I feel this is not to draw attention away from the holy words found written upon the golden parchment.

"Hear ye, hear ye all people of the earth! The Great Whore has been judged and found guilty by the holy righteous courts of heaven. You have been warned in love repeatedly of your sentence for your sins not repented of. The judgment against you is righteous. Now it's time for each to serve the pronounced sentence."

"Hear ye, oh Inhabitants of the earth, after much grace, much love, mercy and compassion, having been granted with time extended in your favor,

your time of grace or parole as your world would refer to it, is now revoked and over.”

The Seven Thunders will now begin! War will no longer be contained to one area, but the spreading of it shall progress like a disease, a blight upon the Earth itself!”

“This order I give by the command of the one true and just God Jehovah, and him who sits beside him, Jesus, the all-powerful risen Lamb, whose blood did what none other could or can do for fallen man... the washing away of mankind’s sin for all who accept him!”

“The mysteries of the Seven Thunders are to remain a mystery no more. To the inhabitants of the earth, this message I bring to you from the Holy Throne of heaven.”

“You shall go into war!!! You shall go deeper into famine!!! You shall endure pestilences of creatures, of insects and pestilence, of plagues and diseases!!! You shall endure a famine of the righteous Holy Word that was given to you by inspiration of the Holy Spirit of heaven, who dwells currently among you!!!”

“Calamities upon calamities, woes upon woes, because you have failed to repent as a whole to your Creator and God, who by legal right as your Creator, owns all things in the heavens and Earth, and all that exist. He is the creator of all.”

“Hear ye now, Oh, harlot bride of the risen Lamb Jesus. You have committed adultery of heart against your holy husband, Yeshua also called Jesus, who while you found yourself as a fledgling...an eaglet among the great birds, the great nations of your world, He nurtured you with his love. He covered you with his hands that even now bear the scars of nails in them received in love for you and protected you with his holy blood granting

favor and his blessing from heaven upon you, because your heart as a people was fixed on him.”

“But now your treacherous heart has rejected his great love, and you defiled your marriage bed by clinging to your many false idols and Gods. No more warnings are to be given to you of what is to come upon you besides the hidden mysteries now that are being revealed, for your fate has been spoken by the righteous servants, maid servants, prophets, and prophetesses upon your world.”

“Hear them for the great God Jehovah, and his son Jesus the risen Lamb have already given warning, revealing in advance, as it is their way to warn those they love. These words, visions and dreams shall align with the Holy Scriptures, which speak of the Great Whore’s fate.” “In one hour of your time, before a full 60 minutes are come to pass at the allotted time, America, the Great Whore shall fall. It shall be this blow that she’ll strip her bare before the vultures that shall dine upon her flesh. You shall be utterly destroyed as a power upon power, but for the sake of the people found faithful who have accepted Jesus, the risen Lamb into their hearts as Savior. the nation shall remain, but not as she once was.”

“She shall be divided from the inside! Divided on the outside! A dividing of states from one another! A dividing of the land for betraying your sister Israel by trying to divide her cities and land!”

“For your great whoredoms committed with the false Gods presented to you by your enemy Satan, that you embraced into your bosom, and for the leading of the fall of other nations into idolatry of these false Gods, when you were called to be a city on a hill, to draw all men, all people to the Lamb, mankind's Redeemer, you will bear the full wrath of your enemies' hatred.”

“Missiles shall fall from the sky and rise from the water's deep! Weapons of the nuclear sort that mankind has been allowed to create to fulfill the plague shown to the Prophet Zechariah and found written in the book Zechariah in the 14th chapter in the verse of 12. Thereby once again showing the proof of the written holy word and the omnipotence of Jehovah God who sits on the throne with his risen Son Jesus beside him.”

Weapons, other weapons which bring mass death, for the wages of sin is death as you have been warned, will be used for your great sorceries in which you beguiled your whole world! Your people... many of your people shall go into captivity, while others, as Antichrist rises and sits on his evil throne, shall become the source of food for nations abroad.”

“Thou hast fallen America!”

“There is still to be one last call to repentance for your world, and this will be the last great harvest of souls when Holy Spirit pours out his anointing upon those desperately seeking him and the face of the risen Lamb Jesus, God's only begotten Son. There will always be hope found as long as the love for the Lamb is found, even if it's found only in one person upon your world. For Jesus, the risen Lamb is hope!”

“These pronounced sentences of judgment are enacted and effective immediately, as ordered by the courts of heaven upon the Earth and all its inhabitants, and no longer sits in heaven's courts above. Sin's payment is due!!!”

“It's pay up time and you have nothing to offer for payment except true repentance of heart, which you have chosen to reject this offer of love, of grace, this holy pardon for your individual lives as a whole, people!”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolled up the scroll, attached it to his belt he wore even with his holy armor on him. He said, “I leave you now,

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, beloved of the God of heaven.”
“Bye Gabriel.”

I see now he has pulled out a flaming sword from the sheath hanging up on his thigh. More like to the left of it and as he does, I see two more angels beside him, fully clad in holy armor and swords drawn. He must have read my mind, or perceived the questioning look on my face when the other two angels appeared beside him because he spoke these last words to me. “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I came with reinforcements for the fallen ones tried to prevent my coming. Now we must go for there are more messages to be delivered to many more of his trusted little children.” Then he was gone, and I am in stunned all once again. “I love you, my lovely Jesus. I love you.” “O’ little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy great is my love for you too.



ROMANS 6:23 FOR THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH; BUT THE GIFT OF GOD IS
ETERNAL LIFE THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD.

ZECHARIAH 14: 12 AND THIS SHALL BE THE PLAGUE WHEREWITH THE LORD
WILL SMITE ALL THE PEOPLE THAT HAVE FOUGHT AGAINST JERUSALEM; THEIR
FLESH SHALL CONSUME AWAY WHILE THEY STAND UPON THEIR FEET, AND THEIR
EYES SHALL CONSUME AWAY IN THEIR HOLES, AND THEIR TONGUE SHALL
CONSUME AWAY IN THEIR MOUTH.

DANIEL 4: 35 AND ALL THE INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH ARE REPUTED AS
NOTHING: AND HE DOETH ACCORDING TO HIS WILL IN THE ARMY OF HEAVEN,
AND AMONG THE INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH: AND NONE CAN STAY HIS HAND, OR
SAY UNTO HIM, WHAT DOEST THOU?

**ISAIAH 43: ¹³ YEA, BEFORE THE DAY WAS I AM HE; AND THERE IS NONE THAT
CAN DELIVER OUT OF MY HAND: I WILL WORK, AND WHO SHALL LET IT?**

ISAIAH 14:26-27

**²⁶ THIS IS THE PURPOSE THAT IS PURPOSED UPON THE WHOLE EARTH: AND THIS
IS THE HAND THAT IS STRETCHED OUT UPON ALL THE NATIONS.**

**²⁷ FOR THE LORD OF HOSTS HATH PURPOSED, AND WHO SHALL DISANNUL IT?
AND HIS HAND IS STRETCHED OUT, AND WHO SHALL TURN IT BACK?**

THE CHIMERA DREAM

4/29/22 AT 6:34 AM

Sweet, lovely Jesus, my love, I dreamed another dream this night, or I should say early this morning. I dreamed that once again I was visited by the angel Gabriel.

This dream you have given me starts with me finding myself in a small 6×6 room that's totally white. There are no windows, no pictures, no furnishings but one simple door. The door is also solid white except for these words, "Waiting Room". "Jesus, why am I here," I hear myself asking out loud? No answer came, but the door immediately opens inward and there stood the angel Gabriel, who I have seen in dreams and visions as he delivered heavenly messages from Father God's courts.

"Gabriel" I said in surprise! "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy you are to come with me." "Okay," I said. This is when I noticed that I am dressed in white dress pants and a white long sleeve shirt. I have white shoes on. I'm totally dressed in white. He, too, is dressed in white, but he wore a white tunic top and white pants and a white belt or sash around his waist.

I could feel the glory of God all around Gabriel, and I felt weak kneed. I hear him say, "Be strengthened." Immediately, my strength returned. "Come now Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are to be shown things from the past to gain understanding of what's happening now and future times to come." I took his extended hand and walk through the door. Immediately, I find that we are in a darkened room lit up only by many, many candles. The room has an ominous, oppressive feel to it. I feel evil! "Gabriel," I said hesitantly. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are in the past. No harm shall come to you. Now watch closely what your enemy the adversary Satan has planned for your world, the earth."

I turn to see a large gathering of people and to my surprise they are naked. Their hands are outstretched as they are chanting! I hear one man say "Oh Beelzebub, oh great prince, hear us. Come appear and tell us our Lord Lucifer's bidding." I see behind them what looks like red hooded robes laid carelessly behind the floor of each member.

Then suddenly I shudder as I feel the evilness in the dark, foreboding room intensify. I can see evidence of animal sacrifice on what I am assuming is their altar. I see a large shadowing figure appear in the middle of them that takes on the form of a man. He is of dark-colored skin now and has soulless black eyes. He has rings on each hand, and his appearance reminds me of the pictures I've seen of the Persian or Babylonian kings.

The man who had spoken prior calls out, "Prince Beelzebub, we welcome you." "My children, I bring orders from High command from Lucifer, the high prince of all." The chanting stops immediately when the demon begins speaking. The people are standing in what look like reverences to this prince demon Beelzebub. "My Lord prince Beelzebub, we are awaiting your orders."

“You are to poison the feed, the grain, and the grass feed. You are to taint the seeds before they are planted, so the animals are all infected by their various known diseases. This will go unnoticed by the public and anyone who discovers the diseases in their feed; their stock and animals, you are to silence them permanently. Then when the deaths start occurring showing a pattern when we deem it’s the proper moment in time, then they shall be allowed to test the animals.”

“You are not to do this prematurely because the extermination of the animals the cows, chicken, pigs, lambs anything that is eatable and tainted must be slaughtered at the precise moment. To your world, you are slaughtering cows with mad cow disease. Chickens with bird flu for example, when in reality these are our animal sacrifices to our Lord Satan, to Lucifer to give more power to us to bring forth his son as your world knows as the Antichrist. It takes the blood, the animal sacrifices that you perform to increase our power and give life to our plan. Life is, after all found in the blood of all things.” Then the demon bellows and laughs.

“Gabriel, what’s going to happen”, I asked? “I will show you Daughter of Faith, of Mercy, and of Grace.” Then he takes me by the hand and gently pulls me, and it's like we passed through time somehow. We arrive somewhere in a large open field where many cattle are grazing, all that is, but one. This one looks unmoving, and I feel it's dead.

There is a gray-haired man kneeling over it as if examining it. I know he is a veterinarian. Standing next to him are two men. Both in blue jeans and button up plaid short-sleeve shirts, both blue and white, but one has larger stripes on his shirt. Both are wearing work boots and cowboy hats. One dark brown and the other gray color. The man in the gray cowboy hat asks the veterinarian with a worried voice, “Well Doc, what is it? It’s not mad

cow, is it?” “I’m afraid it is! I see the color drain from the faces of both men who are standing. “Doc, that will mean my whole herd will have to be put down.” “Yes, Steve, they will. I will have to report my findings.” I looked at Gabriel with my mouth hanging open. “There are hundreds of cattle on these fields. What are they going to do? What time era are we in? Is this my present time now?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith it is. They will call in those to slaughter this herd of hundreds and to the public it is to stop the spread of mad cow disease. But in reality, it is the organized sacrifice of all these cows and bulls to Satan because for the occultic powers, the power of darkness to work they need the blood and sacrifice of animals.” “Can this be stopped, Gabriel?”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is written in the Holy scriptures that when you pray in Jesus the Risen Lamb’s name, in faith believing your prayers can bring about change. Come now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I will show you a glimpse of the future that’s currently laid out for your world.”

Then he takes me by the hand, and it feels like I am being pulled through a curtain of time, a portal of some type. We are in a big city, and I see rows and rows of people looking very hungry waiting in a line. “Where are we, Gabriel, and what are they all standing in line for?” As I’m observing, I see men and women in business attire, people in blue jeans and ragged shirts, most look unkept and dirty. I see even little children in the lines.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, we are but a short time in the future. You are in the city called Reno in the state of Nevada. There is very little food left in your country and many places of your world at this time.”

“Is this from all the animals they’ve been sacrificing for the devil?” “It is a big part of it. Though famine has been foretold in the Holy scriptures of

truth and by his servants the prophets and prophetesses and others of the Risen Lamb's children, it did not say how this famine would come into existence."

"It is a combination of these ritual sacrifices being done in the disguise of destroying diseased infected animals, the droughts, and flooding as well as the raging fires that has destroyed much land. Then the residue from the nuclear weapons to come that will be used on your nation's soil as well as others, food will become very difficult to grow. At least by those who do not faithfully serve Jesus the Risen King, the Lamb, because he will provide for his own."

"So, what you're saying is this occurring with the slaughter of so many animals, is like a Chimera and a Chimera has three different animal types in it, but in one body. The lion's head is the plan of Satan where you took me first in the past where the occultic worship was taking place and Beelzebub appeared. It's the mind, the head of the plan. Then the goat's body of the Chimera is the body of the plan being implemented, which leaves the serpent's tail, which is the end...the results of their evil plans come to fruition."

"The serpent's tail of the Chimera is the end result of their evil plans, prayers, and sacrifices that are being done to aid Antichrist and his new world order system to implement it fully into place so Satan can finally have his short reign of power." "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have the proper understanding of these things," Gabriel said to me softly, "and this is only one location among many, because he or they who controls the food and water supply can control the world." "I understated Gabriel."

“May I ask some questions?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you can.” “When you took me to the past and I witnessed the rituals and worship that brought forth Beelzebub, I recognized some of these people. They are very, very high-powered wealthy people, but some of them I know are supposed to be dead! Yet there they were. Is this due to the underground Nephilim technology and are these the upper elite, the 3rd level in the hidden society that deals directly with the Fallen Ones, the demons that Jesus has talked to me about in past dreams, visions, and conversations?”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, this is them. Many have had their life extended by artificial means. Some through robotic technology, the mind transfer machine that you know as the Lazarus machine. Then when cloning became available, they began having their minds transferred into a cloned body, but the clone bodies are still not perfected, so their life span are shortened considerably compared to that of the normal gift of 80 years given to mankind by the Father, Jehovah God who sits on the throne of Heaven ruling supreme in all righteousness.”

“This leads to the constant need to re-clone themselves a new body continually! But now with the help of the AI system, they will soon have a body that will be stable enough through cloning that will do what is needed in the end to fulfill the great God Jehovah’s written word concerning the man of perdition called the Antichrist.”

“Okay, that’s what I thought. I remember being told that the secret hidden society of the world's wealthiest, elite people who actually control and run the world has three levels. The first level which would be tier three is the lower level that deals with the higher free masons, Illuminati, and others.”

“The second tier, the middle, is for those on this level that are in contact with the world leaders, sorcerers and wealthy higher ups who have dealings and contacts with the Nephilim the Fallen One's offspring. But the top tier, level one consists of those long thought dead from your world's wealthiest bloodlines, the global elite who have direct dealings with the demons, the Fallen Ones in the most strategic plans and strategies especially concerning the preparing the world or the Antichrist and Lucifer's rise to power.”

Gabriel looked at me and said, “Jesus the Risen Lamb has entrusted you with much information, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Soon the time will be at hand when the information he has instructed you to withhold, you will be released to speak freely. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you have no reason to fear any man or woman on this earth. The great God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb are your protection. Many other angels different than me have been dispatched also to ensure your protection. You are greatly loved.”

“I'm humbled by these words, Gabriel. There's a lot of information in my mind that I haven't even written down, as my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do, and I do trust him to tell me when.” “He will Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Now you are to share what you've seen here, so the people know what is going on in your world and the Risen Lamb's bride can effectively pray and war against the enemy's plans, schemes and strategies.”

“I will Gabriel with Jesus's help, in his strength and his name I will,” I responded passionately. “This is why this has been given to you to share, because you have been faithful in sounding the alarm and sharing the words from heaven's court.”

“What now,” I asked the angel Gabriel? “You walk through that door.” I turned to where his hand was pointing to see a white door that had in black letters the word “exit” on it. “Where will it take me,” I asked him questioningly? He replied, "Back to your bed, where you will awake safe in your apartment.”

“Will I see you again, Gabriel? I mean, it's not every day God sends a heavenly messenger to your home.” “I am a mere servant, a messenger for God Jehovah and his Son Jesus the Risen Lamb. As long as the war rages for the souls of the people of your world, my fellow angels and I shall be about the business of heaven's courts,” Gabriel said to me.

“Is this the last message you will be bringing for me to share and warn the people,” I asked earnestly? “No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as the end of days continues to draw to a close, the more messages, decrees, orders and commands will be issued from heaven's courts to aid the children of the Risen Lamb, his bride before he retrieves them shortly from off the earth to be with him forever by his side.”

“I understand,” and I turned then from Gabriel, walked to the door and turned the white doorknob. It swung open with ease. “Goodbye Gabriel,” I said turning my head slightly one last time to see him. "Goodbye, Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy.” Then he was gone.

I walked boldly through the door and found myself setting up on my bed as I remembered all that had occurred in this dream. “Jesus,” I whispered, “there’s so much to pray for. Give me strength in your name to do all you are calling me to do.” “I am Daughter, I am.”



LUKE 11:15-20

MATTHEW 10:25-28

PSALM 37:18-19

EZEKIEL 13:14

PSALM 107:33-34

THE OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE DESTROYER FROM HEAVEN'S
COURT

5/14/22 AT 3:00 AM

I was awakened suddenly with these words being spoken to me:

“Hear ye, hear ye one and all. Hear the word of the Lord of the great God Jehovah of heaven who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness and glory. Hear me now! Hear me well O’ people of the earth. I come with a message of tidings. Tidings to your world. This message is your official presentation to your world!”

“Gabriel, I hear you! I feel you, but I can’t see you with my natural eyes yet.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding I give to you from the throne room of heaven from the great God Jehovah and his Son, the risen Lamb Jesus of Nazareth, eyes to be open to the truth and not only to the natural which is in reality a charade, of true reality.”

I see now before me once again the angel Gabriel. He is again wearing holy armor from head to toe that emits a glow that I realize is from God’s holy presence from where he stands before him often.

Once again, he is holding an open scroll in his hands. I see that it's much like the scrolls he's carried before and read in times past. This time the Golden Scrolls writing is in dark red that reminds me of the color of blood. Behind him are three more armor clad angels that appear as men of great statue like Gabriel. Yet at the same time, I know somehow that they are taller than how they are appearing to me now.

“I see you, Gabriel, along with the other three armor-clad angels with you.”

“Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Now hear these words from the courts of heaven.”

“The time has officially come O’ people of the earth for your sentences, your pronounced judgment to be served both to the individuals and to the whole people of the earth. A time of weeping, a time of mourning.”

“This is the official announcement to your world that the destroyer by legal rights is here to strike with the arm of judgment of the risen Lamb Jesus, and to do his bidding, his commands, which he has received from he who sits on the throne, the only true and living God, Jehovah, at this appointed time of this day and of this hour!”

“The destroyer is officially released to complete his task that lays ahead for your world! No longer shall he be partially contained, but is hereby released by the command of the Living God Jehovah.”

“It begins at this releasing of this heavenly official announcement! You were warned out of love of what was to come if evil people refused to repent! You are now once again warned out of love of what is to come upon your world, for he, the great God Jehovah does nothing without giving word to his servants the prophets and prophetesses.”

“Hear me now O’ people of the earth and hear me well. The striking of the destroyer is the time of now! Those of his, of the risen Lamb who trust in

the Lamb shall be safe in his covering of blood, for those commanded by Jehovah God, the ruler of all the heavens and the Earth, to not be touched by the strikes of the destroyer.”

“This O’ people of the earth is your official announcement from heaven’s court for all things must be done in order by the legal system of heaven set up by the great God Jehovah himself, when he created the heavens and the earth by his commands and his son Jesus, the risen Lamb's hands. This order cannot be changed! A time of weeping! A time of wailing for the people of the earth!”

Then I watch as he rolls the golden scroll back up with his powerful hands. Then he looks at me with his intelligent blue eyes, making direct contact with mine and he speaks again, but in a softer voice.

“Oh, beloved daughter of the King, the risen Lamb Jesus. He imparts to you this knowledge to share. The destroyer shall strike as Jesus, the holy Lamb strikes. You have found favor in the eyes of both the Father God, he who rules in Majesty and justice and with the Son Jesus the risen Lamb and conquering King.”

After speaking these words, he takes the now completely rolled up scroll and attaches it somehow firmly to the right side of his belt. He pulls out his flaming sword as the other three angels standing behind him follows his example.

“Now, beloved Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy and of Understanding, I leave you. You have been given this heavenly official message, this announcement to share as the Holy Spirit moves upon you and guides you. Will you do as you are asked and share this message to your world in the name of Jesus, of Yeshua the risen, holy Lamb?”

“Yes, yes, I will, Gabriel, with his help and in his name, the name of Jesus, I will, because there's no way for me to do such things in my own power and strength.”

“We go now, beloved daughter. Know that you are loved by both the Father Jehovah and Jesus his Son the risen lamb.”

Then he is gone and so are the other three angels, and I'm sitting in my bed, stunned. Now I'm praying and I now feel more of our borrowed time has failed, and we are out of time here on this Earth.



Amos 3:7

Jeremiah 4:11-13

Jeremiah 4:18-31

Jeremiah 5:1-18

THE ANGEL GABRIEL RETURNS FROM HEAVEN'S COURTS

7/13/22 AT 5:04 AM

I awoke with praises upon my lips to you Oh, God, Jehovah, ruler on high and you, lover of my soul my beloved Savior. “Jesus, I sense a presence in my room, but I’m not afraid! I feel it’s one of yours!”

“Hear ye the word of the Lord, the decree of what has now come!”

Gabriel?

“Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it is I.”

“You said love Gabriel.”

“Yes, for the great God Jehovah has granted unto you the heart you have prayed for. A heart that contains unconditional love for all people. All people daughter of the most High Jehovah God and his son the holy risen lamb Jesus.”

“I’m humbled. I have sought for this for almost four years because I want to know his heart, the heart of my God who loves me so much he was willing to lay down his life for me.”

“Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love, your prayers of sweet incense have been contained in the golden vial of heaven with each tear you shed, and is recorded in heaven's court as a memorial in heaven.”

“Oh, oh, Jesus my love I don't know what to say! I'm humbled! Gabriel I'm humbled!”

“Prayers prayed in earnest seeking to know the great God Jehovah's heart... for to know him personally is to know the Son because it's only through Jesus the risen Lamb who was and still is, that any can approach the great God Jehovah, ruler of all's throne!”

“All praises to Jehovah God who sits on the throne of heaven's court ruling and reigning in righteousness and his son Jesus in whom all power has been given to him by his great sacrifice of his life and the victory over the hands of the great enemy Satan...once lucifer who is no more yet is still one in the same.”

“Jesus, my love may I describe what I am seeing, Gabriel and the angels with him?”

“Yes, my love, do so.”

“I see to the left of me the Angel Gabriel. He is once again clad in holy armor but now I can see some dent marks and scratches present where before I don't recall seeing them from the previous visit. He has in his hands another golden scroll but this one has a seal upon it that has not been broken. He's very tall yet I feel he's not showing his full height!”

“Father God, I see your holy glory upon all three of your angels here in my bedroom.” Yet this too I realize that his glory is somehow being held back, held in check so that I'm able to withstand in my mortal fleshly body the holy presence of God that around and upon them.”

“Once again, I noticed the Angel Gabriel is wearing a sheathed sword that is hanging down upon his right side. The two angels standing one by my bedroom door, the other in front of my closet are just as imposing and magnificent to behold.”

“The one by the door to my left where I'm sitting is of dark hair that comes to right below the edges of the front of his face shield, his helmet's opening. He is in armor too, but both he and the other angel's armor is different in style than that of the Angel Gabriel.”

“Each of the other two angels have swords but also bows. I see bows rising up in my view from where they are somehow attached to their back. How this is possible I don't know but what I can see of the end of the bows is that they're white in appearance that has the appearance of elegantly carved ivory but again it may only be the appearance of it?”

“Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love it has been given unto you to know the great mysteries of Jehovah God and his son Jesus who rules all heaven and earth in righteousness. All praises to he who is holy! Holy! Holy! Holy! He is God forever,” I hear the other angels say from where they are standing relaxed yet alert also.”

“The mysteries once sealed are now in the stages of their revealing. The portion that you are to further receive shall be given at each moment in allotted time from the hands of Jehovah God, Father and Creator of all and his beloved son Jesus, the risen Lamb. The remaining pieces that you are to receive from now until your departure shall be shared in the order received from heaven's court and only when you are given permission to release the information found within each piece at that time that Yeshua, Jesus the son speaks to you to do so.”

“Is this well understood daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love?”

“Yes, I do! Be it unto the will of Father God, and Jesus my love to which both have my heart.”

“Good! Now I shall make this official announcement from heavens courts to your world!”

With this being said, with mighty strength he easily broke the seal from off the scroll and opened its golden pages. I hear the sound of a long trumpet blast being heard in the heavens and it fills my room, and it somehow leaves me feeling shaken up inside, yet not fearful.

“Hear ye, here you one and all oh people of the earth. Judgment has come to your world! Judgments not seen since years gone by. Judgment foretold from times past now forward to now.”

“For your unwillingness to bow your head or bend your knees to Jehovah God who sits in heaven, your Creator and to accept his son Jesus the risen lamb who gave all the ultimate sacrifice so mankind could be free from all sin, for your stiff necked and rebellious hearts unwilling to repent though heavens courts has ordered and sent down warning upon warning even after you received your rightful judgment of a guilty verdict, you shall now enter the testing period before the trying period that precedes the time of tribulation up on your world!”

“The 10 plagues of Egypt have been called down at the command of the great God Jehovah, Father and Creator of all with his son making this announcement to you, for it is the nature of our God to give warning to his prophets and prophetess, what his hand is about to do which he does out of his tender love for his beloved creation, mankind which is the 10 plagues of

Egypt, the weeping of Rachel who shall weep once during the foretold plagues for her lost children and once again in the time of trying.”

“I make this official announcement for heavens courts that the Pharaohs of this modern world who have enslaved many of the children of God with their lives and deception and their unmerciful hold upon the people forcing their evil laws and mandates upon them while declaring themselves rulers and Gods of the earth-- the time of revealing of the true God from the fake is now here!”

“As waters once seen clear, muddy or polluted by man is turned into blood, the color of red is seen by all, the first of the 10 plagues of Egypt shall begin this revealing to the people of your world. Many eyes shall be opened as plague after plague mimicking the prior ones in Egypt, the same yet different in many ways, reveals the strong arm of Jehovah God ruler of all and that of his son Jesus the risen lamb his strong arm of justice!”

“40 days for these plagues to be seen and processed with time in between the sum. Each plague given and sent out of love to draw the wavering, the lukewarm and those soon to come to the lamb Jesus whom salvation is made possible through him alone.”

“40 days of testing with allotted times between some. 40 days of testing beginning with your waters being seen but not fully, until the night which is day is one, for all to see of the now, of the color of blood, of red as the first plague of water turned into blood is seen by all.”

“Frogs shall appear driven out of their habitats both water and land to converge upon men! Followed by lice that covers the bodies of both men and beast! Flies shall come! Death of your beast foretold as in the prior 10 plagues! Boils and blisters shall appear upon the flesh of wicked men and women even some children of your world!”

“Locust shall come devouring the green of your world and your crops of those not belonging to the risen Lamb whose blood shall be found applied directly upon their hearts! Hail, great hail accompanied by rain, fire and thunder shall come affecting all who does not belong to Jesus the risen Lamb, for its only by receiving his gift of salvation that man can be saved and then spared from this these plagues, for Goshen is found inside their hearts by their applied blood of Jesus the risen Lamb!”

“Three days of darkness shall come and then the destroyer shall strike, and his aim shall be true! Not one of the first born of your world shall escape his hand that is not covered by the umbrella of protection that has been given to all whose hearts have the risen Lamb’s blood applied also covering that of their seed line.”

“This decree which has went out from heaven court’s, I give this declaration, this decree today, tonight, this moment in time. You will see the start in the physical in its final stage at this time of now!”

“As ordered by Jehovah God the 10 plagues begin with seven days of processing the waters being turned into blood but not evidently seen to the naked eye at the moment in time, because the great God Jehovah has chosen to use the very vices of evil men uses to deceive many of his beloved people, his beloved creation, being their scientific realms of technology, biology, climatology and the many other fields which contribute to the lies and deceiving of all who do not trust fully in him and his son Jesus the risen Lamb to bring about some of these plagues.”

“Five days of further processing from the powering of the particle accelerator machines whose effects from the full powering at the CERN location in Switzerland and her sister sites in the Antarctica and Tennessee throughout these five days until the official start at the one to full power to

stay, has been used to cause the now mutated algae found within all waters affected to be changed worldwide into blood the color of red.”

“The great God Jehovah wanted it to be known how he has chosen to bring about the first plague and even how evil people shall declare it is due to climate change and algae within the waters, so all will know it is he who sits upon the throne of heaven and him alone.”

“Seven days were given to be seen but not fully. Six days of algae becoming clearly and evidently seen as it spreads across your world and one final day when the world's water is turned into blood, into the color of red of those designated and allotted types of bodies of waters and water supplies.”

“Hear ye now oh, habitants of the earth, you are given during this time of testing... chances. Chances again to repent and come back to the living God Jehovah and he will be your God and you, his people. In doing so, he will walk with you, shielding you as the world goes through the testing and then into the soon coming other 40 days of trying of his true children and your world like what has never been seen before upon your world!”

“The foretold “suddenlies” are now officially here by order of heaven's court, now in their full effect, no longer appearing as little foxes spoiling the vine mostly unseen by those not watching. Man has been judged and found guilty! He has refused to accept his guilt and repent of his sins. You were warned repeatedly oh, inhabitants of the earth and now the threshing of the testing is here on orders of heavens courts.”

“This decree and command has been spoken by Jehovah God, the ruler of heaven's court and given to his son the risen Lamb who in righteousness brings the Father's command to completion in holy justice and righteousness.”

“The first plague is here. Nine more are to come. A dividing, a separation of the sheep and the goats by the applied blood of the Lamb on the hearts of all that are truly his shall show all through the charades and lies who are really his and who is not. A distinction no man, no person shall be able to truly deny when they search deep inside their hearts.”

Then I watch as the Angel Gabriel rolls the scroll back up and holds it still in his right hand. Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and of love, it's time for us to depart. The war is raging in the heavenlies as all prepared for the beast arise fully to power.

“I leave you now oh, beloved daughter of faith, of grace, of understanding, wisdom and love. We must return to heaven courts to receive further instructions, for much is happening in your world and in the heavenly places of the spiritual realm.”

With these words the Angel Gabriel once again as in prior visits attaches the scroll he has been holding in his hand to his belt and then pulls out his sword which instantly ignites into a pure holy blue flame. The two angels behind them reach for their bows and quickly take them in hand. The Angel Gabriel must have read my mind or understood my questioning look of seeing the bows being drawn instead of the swords each Angel wore on their side.

“They’re for long range, far distance fighting daughter faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love. The battle raging is the fiercest that's ever been seen since the time that lucifer who is now known as by most as Satan or the devil tried to overthrow the great God Jehovah as ruler of all creation, the ruler of all that is all.”

“Thank you, Gabriel. Thank you for all you have done and spoken to me before and this morning.”

“I am your fellow servant in the Kingdom of the great God Jehovah and Jesus the Word, the risen Lamb. I do what I have been created to do in his love as you must do what you have been created and called to do.”

“Yes, you're right but I'm still grateful for your help!”

“As I am beloved daughter for your help in the war for the souls of fallen men. Now daughter of faith, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom and love we make our departure from you.”

Then they are gone but the presence of love, of my lovely Jesus is so strong I can feel it, even touch it! I now notice my room has an almost foggy appearance inside it and I'm overwhelmed by his holy presence once again.

“Jesus my love I shall serve you until my last breath or rapture one., whichever takes place first.” I'm heading to pray once again my love, seeking you with all my heart for you are indeed my everything.”



EZEKIEL 12: 26- 28

PSALMS 56: 8

PSALMS 141: 2

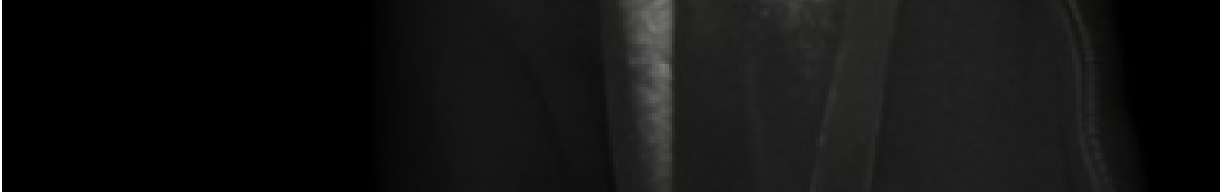
AMOS 3: 7

EXODUS 7- 12

ANTICHRIST &
SATAN

666





THE ANTICHRIST DREAM

9/7/19 AT 2:42 AM

I awoke out of my sleep with a jolt. I had been dreaming about Anti-Christ and his rise to power, but I cannot recall the dream. All that I remember is the feeling that this man held himself in such high regard with absolutely no regard for the lives of others. He is a cruel, wicked man whose cruelty will be well hidden until he has already been in his position of power. He has a deep seeded hatred for all people, all mankind, with very little regard for the sanctity of life. His hatred for the Jewish people and God's elect few will consume him like an uncontrollable raging fire spreading wildly out of control.

The only other things I can recall if I am remembering correctly is he has dark or black hair and he was wearing a grey silk business suit while riding in an open black car like a convertible with the top down. More like a limousine or maybe even one of the older cars from past years but I really think it was a limousine but with a convertible type of top that was down. Do they even make limousines like this? Not sure but I will research it later. He was riding down the street waving his white gloved right hand as if he

was waving into a great crowd, a multitude of people and I feel he had just won the vote that makes him Supreme Ruler of the world. You would think that a man of his stature would ride behind some form of bulletproof glass, after all he was being hailed as the savior of this world, but he did not.

Anti-Christ was fearless, openly belligerent to some extent to these people who adored him and there were pieces of small colorful confetti falling from the sky. It was a time of great celebration upon the face of the earth while men proclaimed the glories of this man as the new savior of the world. I awoke with such a feeling of dread and strange foreboding that my body responded sluggishly and very heavily as I struggled to come to terms with the sincerity of this vivid, yet fading dream. “It’s coming Lord Jesus, it’s very soon upon us.”

If I recall correctly the color of his skin would be olive or tan but I could barely see the skin from between the edge of the bottom of his white gloves to where his coat sleeve of his suit met and a very small portion of his neck. I can remember him smiling as he cursed the people under his breath during this whole procession, but the rest of his facial features were blurred like they had been smudged or blotted out. “Dear Jesus time is passing by so quickly and Anti-Christ is upon us. Judgement is upon us. Your returning is upon us.”

“Yes, my Child the sands of time are quickly filling up the hourglass of time. These events are at hand and time as you know it will become no more. Eternity waits around the corner for each and every soul upon earth. A time, a time of great mourning, great destruction will soon be upon the face of the earth as Anti-Christ soon takes his place as Supreme Ruler of the earth. He will be Lucifer’s puppet up until the time he will be struck down to death itself but clearly the fatal blow will miraculously heal which will

actually be caused by Satan himself possessing this man. He will give power unto Anti-Christ to sway and seduce those people who remained undecided to whom they should serve God or him.

His false prophet shall perform great deeds, great wonders from the skies as he calls forth fire down imitating the power called forth by My two witnesses that will be plaguing the earth with their proclamations continually being brought forth that Jesus Christ is Lord and True Savior of this world. Write child. Do not hesitate to write what I show unto you. What I am revealing unto you for the time is at hand and quickly upon you. The earth has very little precious time before this great judgment will take place after Father God steps off of the Mercy Seat and unto the Throne of Judgement allowing the rise of this so-called benevolent man. He will be wicked to the core, the very embodiment of sin will he become. He will wear his depravity like a valiant medal that's been pinned upon his chest for an act of performing bravery. He will be no lover of womankind but will burn with the lust of his own kind leading his followers down the path of debauchery and illicit actions performing vile unGodly acts un-thinkable by man.

His brilliance in tactics of war will be declared throughout the earth as he turns from the position of this world's savior unto that of conquering king who sets out to conquer all that is beneath him. His reign of terror will spread forth across the earth and his arrogancy will reach a new high as he claims himself to be God the Creator. Division and widespread confusion will spread rapidly across the earth at his self-proclamation of lordship dividing the loyalty of those in power beneath him which will send Anti-Christ into an infernal, uncontrollable rage which causes the destruction of many, many people.”

“But how Jesus?” “Anti-Christ’s hatred for mankind, my beloved creation will spring forth with such fury that he will call forth the destruction of his own people. Those who serve him! Those people whose loyalties are in question. He will oppress the poor, the needy, the sick, the dying, the Jews and the Christians openly and defiantly. All the while, before and during his reign of terror, terror upon the face of the earth like never seen before, My Father God, Jehovah is His name will still be bringing forth judgement after judgement upon the earth letting mankind and Anti-Christ know that ultimately Jehovah God My Father is still in control and has never been out of control of the happenings upon the earth.

Mankind will face the full wrath of nature unleashed upon the earth as she brings forth one destructive storm after another yet while refraining to cast forth her rain amongst many places aiding in the rise of famine, plagues and diseases, plagues that will spread across the face of the earth. Plagues and diseases that are different from those brought forth from man lying with his own kind turning away from the natural use of his body ordained by Father God. Famine will abound sorely across the earth as many of crops continue to fail brought on by disease to crops, lack of rain upon the fields, storms ravaging across the earth and through man’s tampering with the genetics of that which I had already made perfect unto man. Murder will abound for man will give no thought to the breath of God given unto man but will treat each other like vagabonds or even rapid dogs that turn upon each other as they begin ripping and tearing each other into pieces. Death will run rampant throughout the people through murders, suicides, genocide, famine and disease. It will be a harsh life for my people, for all people because very few will hold onto the luxuries of New Babylon, Anti Christ’s kingdom.

Death will run rampant across his kingdom, the earth except for a month times five period where death will not be found by all who seek him.”

“O’ Lord, have mercy. Have mercy Jesus!” “The time for mercy, for grace will be passed from off the earth. Very few will be called unto repentance but those few will be stout of heart, brave as lions as they face Antichrist, and his armies face to face as they continually fight against Anti-Christ’s tyranny as they proclaim the glorious gospel to the few remaining souls upon the earth who still had not chosen Anti-Christ as their savior.

Perilous times are coming Child perilous times like never seen before. As men ‘s hearts grow colder and colder, judgement is getting closer and closer, and the time of judgement will not be stopped. It must be brought forth. The wages of sin must be brought forth. Mankind has been found weighed in the balance and is found wanting. The stench of his sins for too long has come before Us into the Holy of Holies.” “I’m so sorry God. Forgive us God. Be merciful unto us your creation.” “The time of mercy is quickly fading away. The call for repentance will soon be limited to a select few which will be those who My Father has given Me. Who has He chosen? Time waits for no one. She will not stand still unless I give the command. A time of great depression, of great wailing and lamentations is coming across this land, this earth. I have heard the earth’s groanings under the weight of man’s sins as hell enlarges itself beneath.”

VISION OF A WIND TUNNEL

7/16/20 AT 6:00 AM

“I’m here once again, Lord Jesus, and my heart is full of Your great love! Yet, at the same time, Jesus, I am burdened, Lord, burdened for friends and families who are fighting with all that is within them... and yet, still the battle rages on. In our natural eyes, there seems to be no hope of these battles ending any time soon!!!” “There’s always hope, Child, for I am your hope!!! What did I show you while you were on the phone with one of your friends last nights?” “Are You referring to the storm I saw that represented our lives?” “Yes, Child! Tell Me, Child, what did you see?”

“I saw what appeared to be a wind tunnel or a tornado! Yes, it looked to my eye like the pictures we take above a hurricane! This was a massive storm, yet it was clear to the eye to see. Instead of debris such as trees, cars, and homes, I saw different people. I don’t know how, but I recognized different situations that had been and were occurring in our lives. The force of this wind was so incredibly strong that we could barely stand in an upright position as we braced against the forces all around. As I was watching, I knew that every person and every occurrence I was witnessing were all

pieces of the puzzles of our lives being spun around!! I saw many demonic forces trying to attach themselves to our various loved ones. These demons would appear brief out of the wind tunnel, this massive storm, and some succeeded while others did not. You let me see when one of us, somehow, and I know it had to be through Your grace, Jesus, had used Your strength and received the warning. We were strengthened with the urgency to pray!

We dropped down to our knees, even during this storm. Although I could not see an actual shield of protection dropping down upon a loved one or friend, I watched as the demons attempts and blows would be deflected, where they had tried to make contact with this invisible shield.” “This would be My blood, Child!” “That’s what I thought, Jesus, but when these demons (for at times there were more than one) would reach out and connect, try to make contact with the shield made by what I now know is Your blood...huge sparks and lightning bolts would appear! These demons would scream out in pain!!! Some would leave, while others became more and more enraged when attempt after attempt they failed!

At times, the demons were overwhelmed with rage and pain. They would lunge one final attack and the force of their impact sent them flying away as if a big hand had slapped them into the air. Then, all of a sudden, the wind ceased...all these people, places, things, and occurrences dropped immediately to the ground. Yet, when they made contact, the ground appeared to be a smooth table with a puzzle.

It looked to be a jigsaw puzzle. It was spread out, and I watched in astonishment at how easily each piece of our lives fell into their designated spots, without anyone having to tell them where to go. For I knew no one needed to try to put different pieces into a spot before getting the right one. I knew then that even when the storms of our lives rage, no matter how

huge or how massive they may appear to us, or how impossible it may look like to get through, You, Jesus, you are and will always be in control!!!

I saw all this with my eyes open, while still talking with my friend. All parts of this vision lasted maybe a minute or two of real time, but I came away with the knowledge: No matter how massive a storm we face, you are in control!!! Your blood is impenetrable from demons, even Satan himself! I encountered a realization on how desperately we must continue to pray!

We need to prayerfully keep our loved ones covered under Your blood, by pleading Your blood over them. Somehow, and when I do not know, we will know the “why’s” and even “how’s” that were necessary for this puzzle of life to be completed. For You, Jesus, you are in control of each and every one of our lives. You are in control of every inhabitant whether man, beast or creature because everything happens by divine ordinance... by Your powerful and mighty, yet loving hand. Although You do allow us, mankind, to choose for ourselves whether to walk in Your perfect will or your permissive will. You are already aware of what choices we have and will make to bring about Our Father God’s divine holy plan, His divine perfect will, for His perfect plan to be done upon our earth!!!”

THE STANDOFF DREAM

1/2/21 AT 7:21 PM

I had a dream last night. I very seldom not dream but I haven't been able to write it down until now due to my grandkids visiting with me. I dreamed that I was in a cavern with one huge, brown stalactite hanging to the left of a very dark cavern and everything was brown as if it was somewhere located underground. I was totally alone in this dark yet well-lit cavern with only one other being present that I could see, and it was Satan, the devil himself!

I was facing the devil looking at a view of him directly in front of me and not a side view! I knew it was the devil because evilness issued forth from his very presence! He was not what I had expected him to look like because I had always imagined for some reason, he would have big bulking muscles, but he didn't! Instead, he was quite the opposite! He was of a slightly average size for a male. His skin was grayish white and pale...almost a sickly palish, sallow complexion...sunken cheeks...black longer length hair but the features are not very clear...not very defined! The

eyes are hollow yet filled with cruelty, malice and hatred! I have no words to describe what I still see even now.

This is how he appeared to me. I can't really tell if he wore clothing or not! He had a frailty about him, yet his body excreted evil superiority in his own self capabilities to deceive and to destroy yet I had no fear. This was the accuser of the brethren, our arch enemy yet again I say I had or felt no fear...none whatsoever. I was not afraid for I knew I was standing covered under the blood of my precious Jesus. I did not see angels or anyone else including no other demonic presences. It was me standing in front of Satan with about 6 feet between us. I guess we were social distancing as we are supposed to do when we go somewhere now because of this ever-mutating Coronavirus, this Covid-19 it's now named.

It reminded me kind of like a western standoff, but he had no weapons though I, I was fully armed holding my Bible but not my favorite one I currently use now. In part of my preparations for what is coming I had my friend pick me up a new Bible for God had warned me that when everything begins that's coming that obtaining an unadulterated, unaltered copy of his word would be very difficult and we have been looking for a while. She informed me a few days ago that she had located one and purchased it, but it was burgundy. The Bible in my dream was burgundy so it's the new one that I have never seen yet I recognized it because of the color.

We stood facing each other. I did not flinch. I was unwavering yet I spoke not a word. Then I slowly begin raising up this Bible with my right arm and sweat begins forming on his brow. I lifted it higher, and he began to tremble. I did not have to speak a word myself. The word of God did all the speaking. I did not back down but he, he slowly backed up and he said in

his evil but trembling voice, “You were once mine...this is not fair!” Then a bright light erupted in a narrow beam from the top of this burgundy Bible, a piercing light and it came down around me surrounding me like an upside-down V with the bottom part coming from the Bible.

But then I heard these angry words vehemently spoken by Satan, “You...You Nazarene...You are always interfering,” he screamed and then I felt the presence of Jesus on my right side. I could see from about his elbow down his white with gold embroidered sleeve and his right nail scarred hand and he pointed his finger at Satan and spoke ever so gently but with great authority and might, “This one, this one is mine!!!” Now all I can do is cry!!!

DREAM OF A WICKED, EVIL MAN

4/10/21 AT 5:47 AM

I have been holding this dream back for months now until Holy Spirit led me to type it up. This dream is not for the faint of heart and has some graphic details, so please earnestly pray about these dreams and things still to come. When I sought the Lord Jesus about including so much detail because I wanted to leave some of it out, this is what he said to me: "Do not sugar coat it. My people need to get a grip on reality... of what's coming and be prepared. I have raised up warriors, not a cowardly people!" These things leave me heavy hearted at times, but I am a watchman. I must cry out the warning, yet I will take joy in my Jesus somehow while I do! Stay under the blood of Jesus always, for in him, you will find everything you will ever need or truly desire!

I dreamed of a man. A man of great power! A man of many miracles! A man shrouded in mystery for I could not see his features whether he was young or old, but I knew he was a man! This man had the power that you, God, had given unto Elijah the prophet to call down fire from heaven. He had the power to heal or to cause sickness, diseases to come upon one's

flesh! He appeared somehow as if wearing a robe or loose garment of some sort, but the color I cannot tell. I cannot see it. I see him clearly, yet I do not because it is as if I am being prevented from seeing his identity! Furthermore, I feel he is a man of great power at this time of his life in our history, for this is a dream of “Now!” I somehow know but “Now” still being, yet to come, so he is already alive upon our world. When he speaks, his words are as honey...honey dripping and laced with arsenic poison.

In this dream, I am standing in an open area below a rather large, tall building. There are many, many people here as well, yet somehow, we have been allowed to gather with our masks and our social distancing protocol. I noticed a large balcony when I looked upon this building, and a man of great power had come out of a large door. He entered the balcony with two men accompanying him on each side. The two men were burly in dark blue suits not quite as dark as the color navy, and each wore a pair of dark lenses, black sunglasses. They had a clear, whitish colored coiled wiring by their right ear, so I feel they are earpieces of some sort. Both these men were dark headed, clean-shaven and of an olive or tan complexion. High dollar black shoes that shined like patent leather, they both too appeared to be wearing. Also, each wore a rather large silver and black Rolex watch, but they were more than just watches because I seemed to know they were actually some sort of minicomputer. They were each standing behind this mysterious, unknown man with their feet spread apart and hands clapped together in front of them. I saw no weapons like guns or knives, but I felt like they had some type of weapon in their wristwatches, these minicomputers!

Now the man still shrouded in darkness to my eyes has begun stepping forward to the edge, the front of the balcony, and he begins to speak. As he

begins speaking, some people in the crowd almost immediately become affected by his voice and are “oohing” and “ahhing” as their bodies begin swaying. I see his features partially at times because I now see his mouth and protruding from it is the forked tongue of a serpent. His voice and words seemed to put many people under some sort of spell...his spell because I have no other words to describe what I am seeing.

Why I am even here in this crowd I do not know, but I am standing to the left side of a broad, flat asphalt or concrete area! I can't tell for sure which it is, but it has the hardness of being man made from the feel of it beneath my feet? There was a group of about seven or eight people who were closest to me. They had been talking harshly against this man, but the moment this man in the middle of the balcony began speaking, they had become mesmerized by his words. Bedazzled by his voice, but to me, it was like the sound of the screeching of fingernails that were being dragged slowly across a chalkboard. I hear Holy Spirit say to me, “See how those not saved are easily deceived. Jesus' blood and his gift of salvation is all that shall keep you if you live during this time of great deception,” and these words he spoke inside my mind within my spirit!

Not everyone, though, was instantly mesmerized! I believe this evil wicked man did this on purpose so that he could make an open example out of some because out of nowhere to my right came a TV cameraman who was recording everything! Apparently, I was wearing a baseball cap because as soon as I saw this cameraman in this dream I reached up and pulled it down over my eyes. Then I pulled the collar of my jacket or shirt, whichever one I am wearing, close around my face. Apparently, I do not want to be seen or noticed!

There is a group of boisterous people, very boisterous, who had not fallen under this mesmerized state of influence by this wicked man! It appeared to be a group of two women and four men. It was like this master manipulator, this man who could manipulate and control men's senses, minds and possible actions was able to select who he was deceiving and who he was not. What he is talking about, I know, is the great deception of the people coming together under one body! All people under one religious' body, in unity, but it's not a worship of all religions as I once thought it would be, but the worship of one man. It may have started out to unite all religions, but that time I know has now passed. This one man he talked about that we needed to all worship because he is the "savior" of our world, I know is the man of sin called Antichrist! This evil, wicked man I now know is Antichrist's false prophet!

As he spoke, he raised his arms up into the air with some type of stick or staff in his right hand! He then proclaimed in a loud voice, "Anyone who doesn't worship our beloved supreme ruler then they are not only an enemy of their state or country but of our world!!! No form of religion will be allowed or be tolerated except for this one united religion of our world that has been built around our benevolent supreme ruler!" As the man is speaking, I saw the inside of his robe or cape for I cannot tell which it is, but the inside color is a bright, blood-red! The details of his clothing beneath are blurred, but they appeared to be a light color. I know for some reason Lord Jesus, you do not need me to know the identity of this evil, wicked man at this very moment but who I know now beyond all doubt is indeed the beast's, Antichrist's false prophet.

Again, he speaks from the great balcony, his voice heard by all, yet I saw no microphones around him! And then the boisterous crowd of people became

louder! Much, much louder, and they openly objected to all the wicked man was saying! I can see the man's eyes now, and they're like great pits of fire! Not holy and righteous pure eyes like that of my beloved Jesus' eyes but filled with fire from the pits of hell!!! This man is demon possessed, I feel, by many demons and his eyes began to blaze as he gazed upon this crowd of boisterous people made up of four men and two women! All the while the cameraman was still filming, and he smirked then grinned maliciously with his forked tongue somehow hanging out from his yellowish nasty teeth!!! I know in this dream his tongue only appeared to me like this because I am a true believer of Jesus Christ and at times I can see into the spiritual realm!

The wicked man, this false prophet, takes his staff and pointed it at a dark-haired man in this boisterous crowd who was the loudest, the most outspoken of them all. Then he thrusts his staff in the air toward his right which would be my left from where I am standing and watching and throws the man about fifty feet, and he hits the ground hard! The man laid crumpled upon the ground! One of the women started screaming and began running towards the downed man along with two of the men, but he, the evil false prophet, again raises his staff! The three people who were immediately flung high into the air were frozen, suspended for all to see.

The people in the crowds I could see were stunned, mesmerized and unable to move as an eerie silence fell upon this area below the balcony where I was standing! I watched in horror while still holding these people in midair, he dropped the woman to the ground for they had been suspended in the air around twenty to thirty feet. She hits the ground hard while he continued to hold the two men suspended in the air!

He laughed. This wicked, evil, so evil demon possessed man laughed! He laughed an evil laugh and spoke as poisoned honey dropped from his mouth and forked tongue! “All who oppose our beloved supreme ruler and dare denounce his right as the savior of our world shall pay a heavy price! All who resist his rule as our king, our leader, and fail to worship him will be made to pay dearly! And if you refuse to be part of our perfect society by refusing to take our supreme ruler's mark, this could very well be your fate, if not worse!”

“As the false prophet spoke, the woman who had been dropped from the air let out a blood-curdling shriek because she was now covered from head to toe with leprosy! But this leprosy when it was called upon her came with her flesh already eaten away in chunks in various locations all over her body. I could see that her hands, arms, ears, and face had already begun to be severely eaten away by this disease almost instantly!

He, this false prophet, paused long enough for all to see what he had done! He quickly then proceeded to direct his attention to the two remaining men in the air and the one still crumpled about fifty feet away on the ground beneath him! The last man and woman stood huddled together, trembling visibly in fear and shock. Both were unable to move. I felt they couldn't have moved to try to run even if they tried. The evil man was somehow keeping them from moving!

From out of nowhere came four military or police officers appeared and surrounded these last two people. They had dull silver guns longer than a pistol but not quite a rifle either. At the time I had this dream in April I didn't recognize their weapons, but as I am typing this I now do. These weapons were in the hidden underground facility in the first dream with the fallen ones and Nephilim that God keeps returning me to, and these

weapons are of Nephilim technology. I know because they're located in the vaulted weapon's room that I haven't talked openly about before. The military soldiers and police officers wore uniforms in the darkest of navy which appeared almost as the color black and when I studied them closely in this dream the words "tactical gear" kept coming into my mind. You could see nothing of them except their noses, their mouths, and their chins! Their outfits had no other coloring except an insignia or a patch of some sort that was small and appeared to be triangular in its shape!

The false prophet glared at the two men he still held frozen in the air and said, "Behold your friend!!!" He then once again pointed to the dark-haired man still on the ground, and he instantly burst into flames by a great ball of fire that fell from the sky!!! The men screamed in horror! The man and woman detained by the military were screaming out in anguish and horror too! But the crowd...the crowd was in an even more eerie, unusual, quietness!! I was praying fervently under my breath to Jesus, but I'm still not sure why I am here!!! The woman with leprosy was a pitiful sight!!!! She could not have screamed out even if she had wanted to because this leprosy which was eating her alive was progressing very fast! She was being eaten alive right before our very eyes!!!

The evil false prophet, this man, licked his lips in great anticipation and glee and then said, "Now it's your turn!" Then with a boisterous voice that echoed loudly across this area, he said, "Let this be an example as one of the ways that will befall you if you refuse to serve our most beloved supreme ruler! He has done great good in our world, bringing us together in unity when we would have destroyed our own selves! He has set us up a global economy when our individual one's did fail! Furthermore, he has

provided us a way to provide for ourselves and our needs by his name, his mark, his number and all you have to do is worship him!”

Then I saw to the right side of the false prophet a large hanging picture that was slowly being lowered down from another one of the military, tactical gear type officers! It is a huge, enormous face of the man I know is to be the Antichrist!!! I know because I have had dreams and visions of this man since September 2019, but I had only seen parts of him, but his skin in this picture appeared lighter than in the dreams and visions prior. “I wonder can skin somehow be made to appear lighter, Lord Jesus,” I asked quietly. He didn't respond at this moment! I continued, “I'm not sure, but if he has indeed lightened it, then I feel it is to hide his past that he wants to be left hidden!” Likewise, I have felt his physical presence and activity upon our world, Lord Jesus, since you began revealing him to me. Not only that, but I do know who this man is. Have mercy on us Jesus for we are way closer...a lot closer than even I presumed!!!!

As I continued watching these things unfold, this wicked man, Antichrist's false prophet, still had these two men suspended about thirty feet in the air. He lets out a horrendous noise as he cackles and cries out, “All who will not worship and tremble before our supreme ruler, learn from those who would betray him!!! Watch as I call fire down from heaven and consume them in the air!!! Is this not the hand of God who has empowered me to assist our beloved ruler and lead those who would go astray as they worship another savior and lead others back to him? I command fire...fire from heaven and let it consume these two men alive!!!”

I knew he was openly displaying his demonic power and giving his unholy speech for not only the crowd but for the cameraman who I felt was broadcasting these events to the whole world! Then a bluish red fire came

down and caught these two men on fire! It was not merciful because it wasn't instant death! It burned them slowly while alive, cooking their flesh in front of us as their hair, clothing, shoes, then skin caught on fire. Their terrible horrific screams I still hear from time to time echoing in my heart and mind and the smell of their burning flesh. Yet what stuck out and troubles me the most is that throughout the screams of pain and horror as they were burned alive, neither one of them cried out to Father God or my sweet Jesus to save them! My heart is still broken Jesus by these things, truly broken!

The crowd had remained in an unnatural silence the whole time, but now low murmurs of approval were beginning to be heard and uttered! I heard a man's voice somewhere to the right of me, who this man had apparently mustered up enough courage and asked, "What about the other two?" The wicked man on the balcony responded maliciously in a syrupy sweet, sickening voice, "Why these infidels shall be taken for re-education!" The man in the crowd then asked, "But what if they refuse to do so?" "Then dear fellow if they refuse our benevolent supreme ruler as their savior, refusing to worship him or take his name, his mark, or his number they shall lose their heads!!!"

Then the majority of the crowds began erupting into cheers, and I knew I had to get out of here. That's when I looked up just as this evil man moved slightly to his right and I saw the figure of a dark headed lone man in the shadows. It is Antichrist! I know it! I feel it! He's been watching the whole time from the shadows enjoying the show but no one else seemed to have noticed him there!!! I started to slowly back up further into the crowd behind me. Then the man, this evil wicked man, turned his face and looked directly at me in my direction where I was standing! I froze, yet somehow, I

knew he could not see me because you Jesus had somehow shielded me from his sight. Yet he sensed your holy presence within me in this dream, and he became enraged because he knew you were intervening on my behalf, and that's when he fully emerged from the shadows shrouding him! He is not at all what I thought he would be with the power coming from him, but that's because his power was coming from Satan to aid Antichrist's ascension to the throne as ruler of our world. He seems of older age yet young at the same time. Furthermore, he is indeed wearing a cape and not a cloak. I see a man who I feel is not his original self but just as evil as his former.... some might call him soulless, allowing Satan more control over his mind and body. I have no other words to explain this feeling, and these are the words that kept coming.....not his original self but just as evil as his former.

The light color of his clothes is grayish or light, pale blue, but I feel this is not his usual preference. I know this man's face too, and he is also wearing the same emblem, the same insignia as the four tactical gear dressed people, only bigger on the front of his garment above his heart. It isn't just a triangle, but it's a pyramid with the "all seeing eye" and other symbols that I couldn't see the details of before, but I do now. They bear the symbols of the fallen ones' picture language. I once again find myself slowly backing and inching my way deeper into the crowds and as I do, I awoke...very troubled. Very thoughtful and needing to pray.

The false prophet can be found in Revelation 13:11-18

THE DEVIL & FIRES OF HELL DREAM

5/8/21 AT 6:26 AM

I had two dreams last night and this is the second. In this dream I am an observer. I am in what appears to be the pits of hell because I recognize this level from when it was shown to me at a younger age by my Jesus in a vision. I now am seeing fires, flames, charred ruins, ash and smoke everywhere but in the center of this area that I am looking at I see a massive, huge roaring fire.

There is what appears to be burning, hot, thick liquid glowing red in some areas of the ground. I can feel the burning of the acidity in the atmosphere in my throat and it's hot, so very hot! I see demons everywhere of all shapes and sizes, stoking these fires of hell and the many burning heaping coals and in the middle of all these demons is one huge massive one that has like a dark red skin with patches of black covering with very little of the red showing from beneath it and there were burned and scorched marks all over him! His head had two massive horns with each curling kind of like a ram's horn. His eyes black empty holes with no pupils inside of them! This demon emitted evil like no other and this one I felt was Satan himself and

he was roaring and bellowing in rage!!! I knew somehow in my watching these demons, they had managed to stoke the fires of hell like never before and it was barely tolerable to them and to all those in this section, in this chamber of hell! "MORE," he yelled in a scream laced with vulgarities and some words I felt were curse words but in some unknown language that I feel like it's ancient Babylonian. One demon whose body was twisted and distorted dared to speak! "But master, we have no other means, whereby to make it hotter. We have been making it hotter for many of men's centuries and this is the hottest it's ever been!" "IT MUST BE HOTTER," then Satan screamed! "But that's impossible!" And before this demon had finished speaking, satan's arm had swung out and he caught this demon at the neck and sent him flying into the wall. "CURSE YOU NAZARENE, CURSE YOU," he screamed!!! And that's when I realized in my dream that satan was trying to prepare himself to be able to withstand what he knows is coming so for centuries he has been increasing the flames and fires of hell to try to not be tormented by them when his time is up... when he, all his demons, and all the unsaved and unrepentant are thrown into the lake of fire for all eternity!!! A fate he knows he cannot escape. Then I awoke!!!

WE HAVE ARRIVED DREAM

5/15/21 AT 6:19 AM

I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition!”

I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning. This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter “L,” yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the “L” of this sofa. Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it’s huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his

left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows. He's wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me entitled, "the delusion has begun," where his painting, his picture, was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material.

To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life. My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear! He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does!

"Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!" Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is

antichrist...a private celebration between him and his "lord", satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all!!!

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn't really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn't seem to need the wind...yet it flies! I hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before, I awoke to these words this morning,

“He rises, he rises to power, this evil man known to become antichrist, the man of sin...of perdition!”

People get ready for all these things are happening, sooner & and closer than we think! This is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His blood! Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints!

This is the third dream I have had of this man, not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal, but he's very much alive today in our world!

THE "MARK" DREAM

5/19/21 AT 3:03 AM

I have dreamed this dream on 2 different occasions, and I have been praying for days whether to share it or not, and if so when. It has troubled my spirit and I have struggled many days with the content in this dream. I feel a strong urgency to upload this and now that I know Father God wants me to share it, I will walk in obedience before him because he is my everything. I don't know why Jesus lets me remember so much detail, but I pray before I begin writing these dreams down and I see and hear everything word for word, action for action as if I was dreaming it all over again. Please remember it is a dream, a dream God has given me but still a dream nonetheless and at this time this is all I can share of it. Thank you and stay braced in Jesus always.

This dream started with me standing outside on a street in an unknown city. This city looked like it had been through some kind of great disaster or even possibly war for several of the buildings had structural damage you could see. Even some had fallen to the ground and laid in mass jumbled heaps of steel, wood and even concrete blocks. Some places had evidence of fire

also! It was very dismal and desolate. The ground had cracks in it even in some of the pavement. Whatever the disaster that had struck, this city still appeared to have been on the outskirts of the more major damage and I seemed to know.

There were vehicles in various places. Some are still parked. Some that appeared abandoned, left unattended in the streets. The day was dark, dismal and grey! A sense of gloom and hopelessness was in the atmosphere. Although none of these vehicles appeared now to be driven, as I looked around, I noticed people milling around here and there at various places. As I began walking, somehow this did not dispel my feeling of joy and happiness. "I'm alive," I whispered as I drew in a deep breath of air. "Thank you, God, for this gift of life you given me. Yet still at this moment I also felt the need to stay hidden! Hidden in the shadows to where I wouldn't be easily noticed!

I pull a hat down lower over my eyes and the only way I know to describe this hat is that it is like the one that Hogan of Hogan's Heroes wore on TV from years gone by. I very seldom watch TV now, but I did watch this at a younger age. I had on a long dark woolen coat the color of charcoal grey with tiny little flecks of red that was hardly noticeable unless you were up close to me. This girl in this dream is me, yet it is not. Instead of blonde hair like I have, her hair is red with most left covered under the coat and hat.... but the face is mine. I feel I'm in disguise for some reason.

It's cold outside because I noticed my breath when I whispered my thank you to God for this gift of life! I started walking at a medium gait now. Where I am going, I'm not sure? I'm looking! I'm listening! I'm walking until I noticed 2 people standing around an old metal black barrel that has a small flickering flame inside putting off a small amount of heat!

As I am watching, a man walks up to the other two people which are a man and a woman. The man who had just approached had shaggy, unkept, mousy brown hair that hung in his eyes so I could not see their color. He had an untrimmed beard and moustache the same color as his hair almost. He was wearing dingy jeans, a pair of gray thermal looking socks trimmed with red crimson around them that he wore over his pants legs. He had on a pair of rubber black or navy slip-on sandals, but the color was hard to see clearly. He, this man, had on also, an old dirty navy sweater with a hole about 2 inches from the left of his stomach going towards the side and not up or down.

He began talking to the first two people I had seen. The man was elderly and the woman, she was younger...possibly in her late 20's! Her long once permed, curly blonde hair was knotted and tangled where it looked impossible for a brush to comb through it. She was wearing what looked like a school football jacket in colors of navy blue and tan with jeans and a pink shirt peeking through the top of her zipped up jacket.

The elderly man seemed protective over the younger lady and the impression I got in this dream at this moment is that she is somehow related...not a wife, but possibly a daughter, granddaughter or a niece! He is wearing blue jeans and there is about a 2-inch rip beginning from about the calf of his left leg down to the hem where it appeared that he had possibly ripped it on something. He had dirty white sneakers, a blue shirt and a tan jacket that did not fit properly because you could tell it was too small to close and zip up around his body.

This it seems is where I am heading...in their direction, but instead of going up to them at this barrel, I do something that I really didn't expect! I walk near them close enough to overhear their conversation and then instead I

stand pretending to rummage through an old garbage can sitting near 2 others!!!

I hear the man in the navy sweater and mousy brown hair speak to the others and he said, "It wasn't supposed to be like this!!! He promised us a better world! Food to eat...places to live...a way to buy food or sell it if we had it!" The elderly man replied, "Josh" (so the mousy haired bearded man is named Josh)" Josh," said the elderly man, "I don't think things are going to turn around!" "Hush, grandpa," the girl interrupted! "He said it was going to! Did he not continue to feed us out of his warehouses like he promised once we elected him as our world leader?" This elderly man who I know is this girl's grandpa looked at her and shook his head and said, "Yes, Melissa, yes, he did until all his genetically modified food which was altered to save us all mutated in his storehouses and now the reserves are tainted and useless. To now eat it, is to die a horrible death!

Remember Sheila? She ate it even after knowing it was tainted!" Josh spoke up and said, "Even after she professed our beloved ruler would keep her from dying or his food from harming her after all the miracles that she, herself had witnessed by the hands of our beloved leader's prophet!" "But she died, Josh. She died! Her insides burst and she died!" "Hush grandpa, our ruler is wonderful. He is going to fix this! He has promised!" "Just like he promised us fresh water Melissa, but it's still poisoned!"

As they are talking, I keep inching closer. I grabbed a few things from the first trash can and then went to another! I am listening for something, but I am not sure what! "Harold," Josh is speaking to the elderly man who I now can identify in my dream also. "Harold, how much longer do you think we can last? We haven't eaten in a couple of days!" "Not much longer," Harold responded. "But he has a plan! He said he has a plan to fix this," Melissa

said passionately! “He will fix this so we can buy. Where if we wanted, we could sell again!” “Sell what,” Josh chirped in? Melissa reacted angrily and hurt! “He will fix it! Our leader will fix it to where all can eat and be filled! All will be equal, and we’ll have homes again...and new clothes. We will have the internet and electricity! I heard Teddy say that they are offering a marking.... a symbol of loyalty to our beloved leader. It gives you all these things even lets you get treatment for illnesses once again!”

At the mention of this information the elderly Harold looked at Melissa earnestly and asked, “When is this coming?” “He, Teddy said it’s already rolling out in the inner sectors and we’re not far off!” “I don’t know Melissa. I was talking to young Carl on 5th street, and he told me if I heard of such a marking to steer clear of it...to not take it no matter what! He said something about it, damning my soul!” “Carl is a fool,” Melissa yelled. He’s nothing but a lousy traitor to our new world system! Just let me hear him mention that Jesus guy and I will turn him in myself!!!” “Melissa calm down. I was just listening.” “Benevolent ruler is our savior...our God... our supreme leader, ruler over our world! He is fixing this!” Josh spoke up, “Then if it’s already being offered or given in the inner sectors then we should be getting some type of notice by the next two days!”

My body stiffened and yes this is what I was waiting to hear this information of the coming of this world’s ruler’s mark! The mark of antichrist who had been elected by what was left of the world leaders I knew somehow! I also knew in this dream the world had been in utter chaos with war, famine, diseases and plagues consuming the people in a world where disaster after disaster kept on occurring! In this dream I knew he had brought false peace to our world, opened food reserves and fed the people. Then shortly after he assumed power, the food began failing again for we

were eating from his reserves while we had tried to grow food from the devastated land and very little had grown!

When he became the supreme ruler, then all the remaining governments left standing had to give him control of the food as well as most everything else! But all the food I knew in this dream that man had tampered with, had genetically altered, what they called the GMO'S (genetically modified organisms) had indeed mutated into a non-stable condition and consumption of this mutated food would cause you a slow and painful death. The pain continually builds up until your stomach and insides explode from within which leads to a quick death then. How I know this in my dream, again I am not sure, but everyone in this dream knew not to eat the food that was in the storehouses that had been modified!

I felt like I was part of the church that had either been left behind and realized too late Jesus had returned and we'd missed it and then repented, or we had somehow heard of Jesus and had accepted him as our Savior during these perilous times. This was the valuable piece of information I was here digging in the garbage to overhear and find out! Antichrist's mark was now active and should be here by at least 2 days if not sooner!!! I slowly backed away from the 3 people talking from my location near the garbage cans and I scurried away down through a side alley!



I see Melissa running down the dingy, dirty streets. She has a smile on her face that is now flushed with excitement. Her blue eyes I now see have a kind of wild crazy look in them. She is giggling and I'm not sure if she has taken some kind of drug or what has happened. My eyes are watching her as she runs and turns a corner. Her laughter is wafting through the air. She

spots her grandfather sitting on a stoop not far from the corner where the burning barrel was still sitting in the same place as before. She rushes to her grandpa and a burst of laughter escapes her lips!

“Hold on there Melissa,” he says! “What has happened?” “He did it!” “Who did what?” “Our world’s savior...he has created a marking that allows you to buy! It allows you to get the medical help you need. We can get credits to buy from tasks done and it even offers you access to music again. I haven’t heard music in forever. Our savior even included the internet. I can buy food now grandpa, foo, for they are opening up a grocery store!” “How can this be Melissa? There hasn’t been a store for a long time because no one has a job to earn money nor anyone food to sell! Money has been useless for a while. I don’t understand!”

Then she said, “Through this marking I am able to earn money, actually credits which allows me to buy the food!” “But you have no job, Melissa!” “I don’t need one! They, the church or the government will assign me a task to do and when it’s completed it is credited to my account somehow and with it, I can buy our food!” “But you don’t have a bank account!” “I don’t need one grandpa for all the information is inside his marking, this mark he is offering to all freely!” “But why would he do that?” “Because he is our true messiah, our true savior, our benevolent ruler!” “And you’ve taken this marking, our leader’s mark already?” “Yes, grandpa!” “But I don’t see anything! Where is it?” “It’s on my right hand but you can’t see it!” “Why can’t you see it? How do you know it’s there?”

“They have technology granddaddy that is so far advanced that all you need is a station or a hand-held device to read and scan it!” “And you have access to the internet?” “Yes, but I have to earn credits to be able to use it or to listen to any music just like I do to purchase food!” “Why did you get it

Melissa, when I told you I wasn't sure?" "Because granddaddy our savior loves us and now, we no longer have to be hungry." As Melissa holds her right hand up to show her grandfather how this mark works, it becomes blotted out of my sight and now all of a sudden, the scene changes.



Now I am looking at a large parking lot that is surrounding a large white painted concrete block building with its black iron barred windows and across the top in plain bold red letters in the front it reads, "One World Food Store!" Outside it were lines and lines and lines of people all lined up to enter this store to finally be able to buy precious, precious food. Many were on the verge of total starvation. Their bodies I knew somehow had already begun feeding on themselves. Some had trouble standing due to weakness. There were armed guards around the door and patrolling the grounds outside and they were all dressed in the military garb of the new consolidated one world government!

It had been a few days since Melissa had taken antichrist's mark because she had earned enough credits to shop at this One World Food Store. She was the 40th in line because in my dream I was counting the people in front of her. My eyes turned to one of the barred windows and I saw inside white and metal shelves and as I was looking, I found myself somehow now inside the store. I saw sparsely spaced items on these shelves. Maybe a couple a hundred items to purchase with thousands of people outside! I also saw 2 armed guards inside.

Melissa and others I knew had taken the mark of antichrist at least partly because they were hungry! They had taken his mark in this dream to buy a can of food that isn't even going to be available to all!!! They had sold their

soul to the devil, antichrist's master and for many... for nothing in return!!! In this dream I realized that this mark is a spiritual mark, but for many it is also a physical mark. If in this time you have not accepted Jesus as your Lord and Savior and die before actually taking this mark of antichrist, your soul is still not sealed by God, and you belong to satan. You have antichrist's spiritual marking.

Then I hear these words from heaven as I am beholding all that I see! "This is life under antichrist's rule...under satan's rule! He offers his mark as a way for you to buy, then afterwards you realize too late there is very little, if anything to buy!" Then I started backing backwards out of the window I had looked through. The guards had begun to let people inside the food store. I hear the sound of cursing, of fighting, of angry voices and then I hear 2 gunshots, yet the fighting continues inside! I hear another gun fire and I jolt awake from my sleep. Both times I've dreamed this, I have been awakened by the last gun fire and both times I began praying with "Lord Jesus have mercy," on my lips!

THE SCHOOLS, MYSELF & THE UNEXPECTED DREAM

5/20/21 AT 6:18 AM

I have held this dream back until the Holy Spirit bade me to upload it for it's not meant for me alone, and I have to be obedient to my Lord and Savior Jesus Christ above all else. Pray and if the Lord Jesus leads you, then please read it. I still myself do not understand all this dream as yet, but I am still praying for revelation through the Holy Spirit. This is all of this dream that I can share at this time, and I cannot give out any further information than in this dream about key elements, so please understand. Be blessed in Jesus always and stay under his precious blood!

“I'm dreaming a lot now, Jesus, and although I don't understand them all, I know there is a divine purpose because I pray over every time, I lay my head down. In this dream I was in a cafeteria...a school cafeteria with long tables lined up in the room and the different colored, hard, heavy melamine chairs in colors of yellow, blue and red sitting under them! They are the kind of chairs where there is a small piece of melamine that supports the back, separating it from the bottom seat. Both were held together by a type of metal bar at the back and the seat, and then the legs are all metal.

The walls were painted red and white, with the red coming up from the bottom to about four feet, to the best of my recollection. I entered the room from the right side and to the front of this room I can see the row of steel equipment tables. The hot food bar tables were there and there are three metal round bars attached in front to slide the food trays down the length of all these equipment tables. I can see a cash register to the right where you paid for your drink or food before going down the line and a smooth spot where I believe drinks would be set out, or possibly this place opened up to where you could place ice and then your drinks.

As I look behind this area, I can see the metal swinging doors, the entrance to what I know is the kitchen. The cafeteria room is empty and there are no sounds coming from the kitchen, but the lights are fully on and well lit! I feel myself walking across the room and its many empty tables and chairs. In this dream, there is another door on the side of the room...across the room. My stride is with purpose, so apparently in this dream I know where I am going. I do know where I am going! I know this place...at least this cafeteria, for this is the cafeteria from my old high school that I had gone to and graduated from in 1985. It was named Polk County High School in Benton, TN. but has since been refurbished into the Benton Elementary school where I believe fifth through eighth now attend. A new high school has been built at a different location years later, which was the school my children attended!

As I leave this cafeteria, I enter into the busy hallway of a school for I can see where students are coming out of rooms, heading to lockers and into classrooms! It appears that no one notices me. Then I hear a bell ringing and the hallway empties out almost immediately! As I look around, I notice the shiny royal blue paint, not sparkly shiny but with a wet like sheen to it,

painted halfway up some of the walls on the bottom half and white on the above remaining parts of various hallways. The things around me begin to kind of blur in my vision as my eyes now become fixed on a door straight ahead of me!

This is no longer my old high school, for when I cross over the distance and enter this door, I enter a dimly lit room. Every other place I had been in has been well lighted, fully lit up until this moment in time. I know this place too! This is an auditorium for the new high school that my children attended and not mine that I did so attend. I entered from the left door, for I see another door that I hadn't seen prior now that I have entered the room which is to the right of me. Laid out before me were rows and rows of these connected curved seats where the actual seat part is flipped up, and you have to pull it down before you can sit in one of them. These rows of seats were divided into three sections. The door I entered placed me between the first row and the second row if you are counting these rows of chairs from left to right when looking from my view after entering this door on the left.

I see the stage from a distance. I see a piano on the left side of this stage, but it is an old brown upright piano. The kind that stands tall in the back part of it. This is not the piano that was at this school when my kids attended here, because theirs had been black, sleek, and shiny like a baby grand. I think this piano I am seeing in this newer school in this dream is from "my" old high school when I went there! To the right of the piano in the middle of the stage, right in the center, was a single microphone on a stand!

The curtains were drawn closed on the stage behind the microphone and stand because I can see the dark blue of the worn curtains. Then as I am looking at all this, suddenly a single bright light shines around the lone

microphone on this stand like the shape of a triangle, yet rounded as well with the wider part of the light reaching the floor.

I hear footsteps and the hairs on my arms and the back of my neck I feel rises. Now I noticed there was some type of entrance that I hadn't seen, nor can fully see now, that the approaching person had come through because of the placement of the piano.

I see a shadow of a man, dark headed. The room is still dimly lit, but I can tell it's definitely a dark-haired man emerging from the shadows. Then he walks up the few steps leading to the stage that I hadn't seen because of the piano, and the sound of his shoes on the flooring tells me he is full of self-confidence and determination.

He walks across the dimly lit stage across the few feet to the flooding light, this one spot around this single standing microphone. He held his head high as he walked but as he entered into the light, he placed it downward so that I could not see his features until he stepped fully into the light, faced the microphone, then slowly he lifted his head!!!

I immediately felt weakness and shock wash over me as sickness and nausea filled my stomach. He lifted his face which displayed a pure evil, demonic grin and his eyes made direct contact with mine and our eyes locked. I know this man too, and he knows me!!! He knows of my existence, for it is the man who is really antichrist!!!

Somehow, I am not afraid, but I have become weak and sick with shock. What is he doing here in a little place like this in the backwoods of Tennessee? I am going to take a moment to describe his appearance because I noticed more about him before he actually lifted his head! He was once again in what I could tell was a high dollar suit. It is dark blue but not quite as dark as navy, and he wore it buttoned. He wore a light-colored shirt

creamier ivory than white with a tie with strange designs, symbols that I have seen before in another dream. The background color of his tie was dark blue but more like a medium blue, while the designs on it were red that was outlined in black, then the black outlined with white making a two-colored outline of each symbol. How I noticed such detail in an instant had to be from the help of my Jesus.

I noticed too he had on shiny black shoes tied with black shoestrings because I saw a part of a bow from beneath the material of his pants. The shoes must have at least a partial heel, for they had made a light clicking noise as he walked toward the microphone and the light.

So, we are standing staring at one another. Here I am at the back of the auditorium and he, on the stage in the lighted circle of triangular light in front of the microphone!!! Without moving his eyes from mine, he raises his right hand and taps the top of the microphone, more for my benefit than his. He has something to say, and he is going to make sure I hear it!

My mind is screaming “RUN”, but I’m frozen in place! I now feel fear trying to well up inside me, but I start pleading the blood of Jesus in my mind and rebuking fear for I know God has allowed this to occur for some reason. But frankly in this dream and even now as I am writing this down, I wish I could be a million miles away from this evil man’s demonic presence!!!

As he taps the mic, and it makes a loud thumping noise, he leans his head closer to it, while never breaking eye contact, and he speaks! “I know who you are!!! I’m coming for you and all your kind!!! There’s no place to hide! There’s no place to run. His voice is smooth as silk but dripping with pure evil! Then he begins laughing and throws his head back, breaking eye

contact, and he laughs an evil, hideous laugh. He laughs and laughs and laughs!!!

While he is laughing and as soon as he breaks eye contact, I hear the Holy Spirit whisper, for I know His voice well, "Move, Child Move!" speaking urgently inside me. I backed out of the door and began running! While I am running, more now out of obedience than fear, I wondered, "How is this possible?" While running, I asked Holy Spirit, "Why didn't he kill me right then?" "His time is not yet fully here, but his arrival is imminent!" "He knows who I am, doesn't he, Jesus? He's felt my presence for some time now, in a time when people had almost forgotten his existence." "Yes, Child, but you have been hidden from him and not fully revealed until recently!" Then I awoke!

Here are a few more details I noticed about this man that I feel I can share. His hair was cut short but not like a military style shortness and his dark hair had some wave to it. His skin still appeared tannish, lightly tanned or light olive. His eyes were cold, brutal, empty, and hollow yet burning with a fiery hatred. The great hatred and evilness seemed to be part of his eyes somehow making it difficult in prior times to tell the true color of them.

Then the Lord Jesus spoke these words after the dream. "Do not let this dream frighten you, but put it into perspective, my Child! You are already a target of your true enemy Satan the moment you surrender your whole life to me, and you become a threat to his kingdom! This man antichrist is merely satan's puppet that is making known to you publicly what you already know. He's coming after you, and my other true little children! But Child, he can only do what I allow for as long as you stay covered under my protective wing, under my blood, then he cannot get past my bloodline!"

I do realize that many will suffer as persecution arises even more, even myself, but I count it all gain to lead precious souls to the cross of Christ!

THE TRUE PUPPETEER IS REVEALED DREAM

8/1/21 AT 4:50 AM

I dreamed again this morning and I say “this morning” because it was after 12:00 am, before I laid my head down because I was doing your will, taking care of things your Holy Spirit was telling me to do swiftly, sweet Jesus!

Here is my dream:

I dreamed I was somehow going back through history! I was being carried backwards in darkness, blackness, yet around myself I saw a familiar yellow glow that I have seen before in other dreams and even in real life that I was told by you, Lord Jesus, that are angel barriers...angelic barriers made from the glory of Father God and your precious blood combined.

So, as I am protected by this yellowish angel barrier in the form of a bubble amidst this darkness, I am sensing that the black darkness is the sin that has been covering our world since mankind fell into sin by Adam and Eve’s disobedience by partaking the fruit they were warned not to eat in the Garden of Eden!

I now start seeing white streaks begin zooming by me and I realize it’s because we are going faster, much faster than before. Then all of a sudden,

we start stopping at various places in time and I say “we” because I now see too a very well formed, strong looking man dressed in white that shines with the brightness of God and I know it’s one of his angels but that’s all the description of him I can give at this time.

At the first location that I see there is sand everywhere and I perceive this is the desert. I see both partially built and completed structures here which tells me that I am in the great land of Egypt. I then saw a man sitting on a throne with the title of “Pharaoh” and I know in my spirit that he is cruel and harsh as I see him making maddening gestures full of hate with his hands.

Now I notice black strings from underneath his arms when he raises them up. Then I hear the angel man beside me say, “Look and See,” and I am now seeing the man from the side view as he’s sitting on his enormous, massive golden throne with his strange “crown” upon his head which is a strange type of headdress. I see these strings that are attached to his arms also appear to be attached to his legs because even though he is sitting, I can see the black strings laying on the tile floor beside his throne near his feet.

Then my eyes are drawn to the strings as they begin to move, and I follow them to a lone figure of a man standing in the shadows who is holding wood, shaped as a cross...a crossbar it’s called to which all these 4 strings are attached. I see this shadowy man move the wooden crossbar and as he does, I see this “Pharaoh” respond immediately and I hear the shadowy figure of this man let out evil laughs as he forces this Pharaoh, this mighty king to do his bidding!

Then the angel man with his pure white clothes takes me by the hand and we go through time again. Whether in order or not I’m not sure because

history is not one of my strong points but we made various stops and I saw many ancient rulers and I will name the ones who were identified to me.

The first I saw was one of the Pharaoh's of old, then I saw Alexander the Great, Claudius Caesar, a man named Antiochus with a number 2 by his name. I saw "Nero," being an Augustus Nero and even Nebuchadnezzar, king of Babylon of old. These great and fierce leaders and rulers were all being pulled by strings from this man in the shadows laughing wickedly throughout history!

Then I began seeing people I recognized from a more current time, but I don't yet fully understand why like George Bush Sr. I saw Hitler, Joseph Stalin, Bill & Hilary Clinton, Saddam Hussein, Barack Obama and Vladimir Putin. There were even Kim Jong Un of North Korea and Xi Jinping of China. Plus, many more which included sheiks and Khomeini's. There are too many to name but the ones I have listed by name had black bubble clouds over their heads with an outline of white. While the writing itself was bright crimson red and dripping as if it was written in blood!!!

Then in my dream we came to a standstill, and I looked up at this angel man and I asked:

"What did I see? Who is this man standing in the shadows?" Once again, this angel man spoke but this time he said, "Look...Listen...and learn!" Then I see this man still in the shadows holding and moving the crossbar but now instead of only 4 black strings connecting to one marionette puppet, one leader throughout history, I see his crossbar is full of multiple strings...many, many black strings to where you cannot hardly tell the individual strings apart due to the mass amount of them and this lone figure is controller of all these people throughout history! He is the great manipulator; the masterful puppeteer master and I hear this shadowy figure

of a man laughs again, and his laughter is full of hate and dripping with malice. His laughter chills me to the bone and I recognize it even though I am only a spectator in all these happenings and then I see the form of his body coming out of the shadows. He is wearing what looks like an expensive suit and for some reason I'm thinking of the words "tailored made" and he prefers either the Italian or London made ones! I hear myself say, "Lord Jesus, I don't know about tailored suits. I will have to research them later if you lead me to do so!" But again, I do know this man and I see him step further out of the shadows but he never fully forms into a solid, dense man for even when he steps forward, his legs from about the knees down are like very black, shadowy smoke so that I can't see anything below his knees! I see his face, dark hair, cruel eyes and evil grin as he continues to pull the strings of these many leaders throughout history. It is the man I have come to recognize as antichrist and I feel my heart sink and drop but then the angel man beside me says, "Look further with eyes of discernment," and now I realize these shadows I was seeing was really more of the black smoke that has been swirling around the knees of antichrist. Then it is as if the whole scene before me is turned in direction as if it was on a swiveling turntable and I am seeing the left side view of this man antichrist and he is manipulating these strings and they are pulled out and laid in front of him in all different directions so that when I am watching they are to my left and that's when I notice there is another shadowy form behind this man antichrist who is still not in solid form either! I feel evil...the presence of pure evil and I want to shrink back but the angel man beside me says, "Do not fear but look," and as I looked, I saw that this figure was both at the same time somehow beautiful but not! I have no words to describe it. I never see it clearly but it's evil and then I see

2 hands with long black nails with greyish pale skin that has the appearance of a gnarly old tree that is deformed come out from the shadows and within these evil hands was a very large crossbar and its strings were connected to the shadowy figure of antichrist. I felt that the evil hands had somehow become gnarled and disfigured from its prolonged use of controlling the crossbar for all these people throughout history!!! I let out a small gasp as realization of what I had seen came to me! The angel man asked quietly, “What have you surmised?” I looked up at him and then back at the scene that still laid before my eyes in this dream, and I said, “The man antichrist is still shadowy and not totally in solid form. This is the spirit of antichrist, and it has been controlling great men and women throughout history but behind all the marionette puppet strings , the force behind even the spirit of antichrist is satan, the devil also known by lucifer!”

“You have surmised correctly,” the angel man said. “Write all that you are shown and make it known except what you are told to withhold! “I will,” I said and as soon these words escaped my lips the scene changes and I am standing on top of what I can only describe as an ancient Mayan temple, but I am seeing it as if it is newly constructed yet simultaneously as a decayed temple as it would be in our world today!

It is a stone structure in the shape of a pyramid with stairs from top to bottom but instead of it having a pointed top, it is flat like a top piece has been sliced off of it and removed. The flat top is where I am standing, and I am alone, and I can see the ground below as I walk from the center to the edge and look down.

The “new” Mayan temple I am seeing from earlier times in history is a lighter color than the older temple which is darker as if it has been aged over long periods of exposure to the elements and weather and are what I

believe it would look like in today's time in history. I am watching activity in the "new" temple of people going in and out through an entrance partway up the stairs on the front side of the temple as well as an access somewhere on the ground but I can't see its exact location, just the general location of the area.

There are a lot of people, and some are around the temple and some on the flat top that are performing evil rituals and worshipping ceremonies but I'm not giving any detail because some include human sacrifices. I see people in these rituals and ceremonies that tower above the other people. These are those who the gifts and sacrifices are being made to. Although these people appear to the eye as primitive in some ways, I am knowing these people are actually very wise for their time because much of their knowledge has been provided to them by these giants. That's when I realized in this dream that these giants are the Nephilim of the Fallen ones and I feel dismay wash over me.

Upon that realization I am then taken fully to this Mayan temple in its decayed state in modern day times and the vision of it standing in its former glory is totally gone now. I am studying the decayed ruins closely and although I see no outward appearances, I know these giants are still here. I can feel their presence. I, we can't see their existence though because they have hidden themselves within so they can aid the rise of the man antichrist into full power and not just his spirit! But I see too on these giants, these Nephilim the same puppet strings for although they are not totally human, they are still puppet slaves to their real master Satan. They aid the rise of antichrist so their master Satan can finally rule the world of men and be worshipped as God himself! All of this seemed to drop into my spirit as I am staring at the decayed ruins of this once magnificent structure in my

dream. Then I heard a man's voice and I turned and looked. The angel man has reappeared and has begins speaking! "Many such locations can be found across your world with many being protected by the powers behind the rise of antichrist! These things once hidden are to be revealed as the Father has spoken and decreed. Some you know already while others are yet to be revealed. At the give n time you will be led by the Father's Holy Spirit that lives within you, and then you will begin releasing all that you know to reveal. Do not fear!!! Do not fear because even satan the deceiver answers to the Father's commands and only able to do that which he is allowed. Do not fear what men can do! Do not fear but be bold in your Savior the risen Lamb because all power now lives inside you when you made Jesus, the Father's Son your choice. Now boldly stand in the strength of his name!"

Then I began slowly coming to wake and I laid upon my bed praying as scenes upon scenes flashed inside my head of locations and places of ancient societies like ancient Babylon, Mayan civilizations, places both ancient and new. I hear and see names and places of today. I am seeing places of ritual worshipping all over the world, sites where I feel the fallen ones and Nephilim have stepped into the lives of people as giants and Gods offering technology and advancement for all to bring about the rise of antichrist since early times in our history. Now I am seeing once again the large sprawling underground facility made of many buildings that I saw in my dream "The Delusion has Begun" on May 1, 2021, because I recognize the rooms of technology and I am now beginning to have a better understanding of what I am seeing. I am also seeing many; many medical experiments and they are not all good and I can see that some have gone horribly wrong!

So now as I have previously said I am beginning to understand more and more what I am seeing but not how all the pieces fit together! One thing I have learned, and I spoke with a friend about this not long ago, is that Father God is not going to give one single person all the information of what he is doing but instead gives to each of us pieces to his puzzle so that the world can witness how the pieces will jointly fit together as God has ordained with one person in one state while another is in a different state, country or location. Most importantly though each piece that God entrusted to a person like this is showing the world that our God IS alive! Our God IS speaking to his faithful children and our God IS in control of it all! But in the end, it will be revealed that we/they are all hearing God's voice so that all his pieces he has given out will all fit snugly together in his great puzzle called life according to his perfect divine plan. Somehow, I know it's all going to be okay because to die is to gain for us, the true body of Christ!



2 CORINTHIANS 5: 8

**WE ARE CONFIDENT, I SAY, AND WILLING RATHER TO BE ABSENT FROM THE
BODY, AND TO BE PRESENT WITH THE LORD**

THE UNEXPECTED GUEST DREAM

9/2/21 AT 12:47 PM

I dreamed I was sitting in a light beige comfy chair, and I was reading my holy Bible. There was a small table to the right of me that was light tan in color, and I saw a steaming hot cup of tea sitting on a square ceramic coaster, an opened eyeglass case, and also a medium size statue of Jesus carrying a brown cross with his body half bowed over from the weight of it. He was wearing a white type robe with a draping of dark purple material that connected at the left shoulder as was customary in Bible times. I found myself saying, "Yes Jesus let us take up our cross daily and follow you."

I looked around the room and I didn't recognize this house, but I had the feeling of peace, safety and contentment. I saw directly in front of me a fireplace made from mountain stone. A warm fire was burning, and it made popping and crackling sounds as sparks occasionally flew up as the wood sizzled and popped from the heat. The fireplace had one shelf that ran the full width of it and the mountain stone reached all the way to the ceiling, but I didn't see any type of protection on them like varnish or shellac.

I noticed then there was a matching sofa to my chair I'm sitting in which sits in the center of the right wall and is flushed against the wall with small matching light brown end tables on each side. I turned my head a little further to the right and I realized there is a door to the right of me which I knew was the outside door on the same wall as my chair, but my chair is more centrally located.

I looked back into the front of me again and I saw to the right of this beautiful fireplace was a large, light-colored bookshelf. It had four shelves and on the third shelf was various office supplies and the fourth appeared to have Christian songbooks, CD's and a small portable radio. The top two shelves and on top of the bookshelf were various sized books. I knew in this dream there were other Bibles and study books to study with plus in addition my many study notebooks in which I had written my notes from my in-depth studies.

To the left of the fireplace, I saw a large dark brown writing desk with writing supplies evident, yet I also saw a small portable printer as well as a small laptop on the left side sitting on the desk.

On the left wall of the room from where I am sitting, I saw a beautiful brown upright piano. I couldn't play the piano in this dream nor can I in reality but I felt in this dream that someone I love and is dear to me played it for me sometimes. To the right of this piano, I saw an open doorway and I knew somehow this leads to the kitchen. On the left side of where I'm still sitting, I realized there is another door and I felt it led to the bathroom and to at least one bedroom if not two.

I looked around the room one more time and that's when I realized I had overlooked a solid dark brown rocking chair identical to the one my mother had owned when I was growing up and it was sitting in a little way in front

of the bookshelf not far from the end table that was sitting next to the light beige sofa! Plus, I noticed also two large windows with slightly darker beige curtains that were pushed open located above the sofa.

That's when I realized it was late because it was dark outside! I reached out my right hand and picked up the steaming cup of tea and I took several sips then sighed in contentment. It had been a good day I thought to myself for I had once again spent my day with my lovely Jesus!

It was at this moment I saw myself in this dream and I am myself as I am when I am awake. I am wearing blue jeans with a pair of white sneakers which looked like the pair I own in reality. I am also wearing a pink pullover shirt with $\frac{3}{4}$ length sleeves, and the shirt says in gold letters, "I'm living on prayer!" My long hair was pulled back in a ponytail which is something that I don't normally do but, in this dream, I knew I had pulled it back to keep it out of my face while I had been praying earlier!

I also realized that when I prayed, I took my time. I prayed as the Holy Spirit led me and I knew I was done, and the Holy Spirit was done too. I prayed sometimes for hours at a time, but I always prayed several times a day. "Sweet Holy Spirit," I heard myself say, "You are so very welcome here. Thank you for your wonderful presence in my life! You are such a dear, dear friend!" I reached over to the little table beside me and picked up the tea again and I took a couple of sips. "Ah, I said, "That's so good!" Then I realized there was also a floor lamp that is on my right that sits behind this table, and this is the light I am using to read by.

I set my tea back down and I glanced back down to my open Bible laying in my lap! It is opened to Revelation 13. This was not my favorite chapter, but I felt in this dream that I am studying this chapter thoroughly. This I know

is the chapter that tells of the beast, which is the antichrist, his false prophet and his soon coming mark!

I saw a small notebook about 9 ½ by 6 inches in size that was stuck further back inside my Bible. I flipped over to it without losing my place in Revelation to see what book and chapter it was marking. It is at Daniel chapter 9 and from the markings in my Bible in these two different passages and the many notes I had made my study had been extensive.

I heard these words, “Know your enemy Child, know your enemy,” spoken to me by Father God as I looked at these notes I had made.

Satan is our enemy! I am a child of God. I have accepted Jesus Christ as my Savior yet soon satan will rule this world for his allotted time through this man antichrist.... So, I felt I was studying his rise to power.

I knew in this dream that I have been praying against antichrist’s rise to power as I have been in real life since September 2019 when God had given me the first dream about him because in this dream, I am who I am now with the same memories and dreams only I am at an unknown location to me. Even my Bible was the same being the new burgundy Bible I had acquired sometime earlier this year.

I began reading again in Revelation chapter 13 and after about only 8 verses I began hearing the sound of heavy rain on the tin roof of this house. I looked out the double set of windows and I saw lightning flashing. Then I heard the sound of a loud clap of rolling thunder. I laid my bible down on the table beside my tea and stood up and walked over to the windows.

“Goodness Jesus,” I said and then asked out loud. “Where did this storm come from?” The rain was pouring down! I could see it by the light shining from my living room windows out into the night. I continued to look out into the night as the lightning came frequently lighting up the sky.

I now saw that I appeared to be in an area with trees and mountains in the distance, but the mountains were a way distance off by how small they were in size in my view. I could also see little lights in the distance that I knew where from homes were, but they were far away by how small they were in size. I felt in this dream that I was somewhat isolated, away from most people.

The wind began picking up and the storm was becoming fiercer by the minute. I leaned over the sofa, and I drew the beige curtains closed with my hands. "Jesus," I said out loud, "Please protect me! Cover me under your blood and keep me safe!" This storm had brought a sense of uneasiness in my spirit! It came up so sudden with the thunder loud and long and the lightning was in abundance!

I now heard what could only be the sound of small hail upon the roof. I walked over and reached for my cup of tea, and I felt a shudder run up my spine! "Lord what is it," I asked, for I sensed a strange foreboding in the spirit realm? I heard Jesus say to me gently, "Child prepare yourself. You have an unexpected guest coming! You are not to fear! You are not to dismay but you are to trust in me! Know little daughter that I am here with you!"

"Lord Jesus just what kind of guest is coming if you are already warning me not to be afraid? I don't think I am going to like this!" "No dear Child, you will not but I have ordained this meeting!" "But why Jesus?" "When it is over, Child then you will know!" I started looking around the room and I spoke out loud again. "Um, Jesus!" "Yes Child!" "Do I have time to make another cup of tea?" "Your guest prefers coffee over tea," Jesus said to me! "Put a pot of coffee on Child! It's going to be a long few hours!"

I felt myself gulp nervously but I kept quoting Philippians 4:13 to myself over and over again and as I went through the doorway to the right of the piano, I could hear myself saying out loud, "I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me."

I entered the small kitchen, but I was so focused on making the coffee that I noticed very little about the kitchen except the double sink was white and the electric coffee maker was on the left side of the cabinet top. The coffee was located in the cabinet underneath where the coffee pot sat. I looked at the coffee in my hand and I couldn't help but grimace! It was decaffeinated and I had a strong feeling that fully leaded coffee as I call it would have been my preference for this situation, but I heard myself say out loud, "Lord Jesus you know what's best!" I quickly finished preparing the coffee and turned it on. "What now Jesus," I asked him?

"Reach into your cabinet daughter and pull out your solid black and your solid white coffee cups. Yours is to be the white cup and your guest will prefer the black." "Why would he prefer the black one," I asked? "Trust me Child, your guest prefers the color black!" My heart sank a little further into my stomach and I thought, "This can't be good!" Even though I knew Jesus was still here with me I found myself quoting out loud Psalms 23:4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and they staff they comfort me."

"Now fill both cups and prepare to receive your guest who shall arrive within a few of your minutes.," Jesus said to me. I poured the hot liquid into the cups and then I reached for the creamer when I heard Jesus say, "Your guest prefers the coffee black!" Oh, okay," I said. Is it okay for me to add some to mine," I asked? "Yes, Child it is!"

I grabbed the creamer and began filling my cup with it when a loud clap of thunder made me jump and I spilled powdered creamer onto the counter. “Oh, No,” I exclaimed! I looked around for something to wipe it up and I grabbed a dishrag from off the white sink. In my haste to clean it up I managed to spill some onto the floor. “Oh, No,” I cried out loud again! I could feel my blood pressure rising and my heart starting to beat furiously inside my chest so fast that I felt I was going to explode!

All at once I felt the weight of a hand upon my right shoulder and although I didn’t see my Jesus, I felt his hand upon me and I heard him say, “Peace be still!” Immediately I calmed down! I whispered, “Thank you Jesus!” “It’s okay Child you have been chosen for this visit and I would not have you do it alone! I am with you. I will never leave you Child!”

“Just like your holy word says in Hebrews 13:5 through Paul’s writings Jesus.” “Exactly Child,” he said! “Jesus am I about to entertain an angel unaware like it also speaks about in your word also found in Hebrews 13 but in verse 1?” “No little one! No, it is not an angel! Gather your coffee and bring it into the living room. Your guest is almost here!”

I gathered the coffee and as I entered the living room, I sat my hot cup of coffee on the table by the comfy chair I had been previously sitting in. Then I looked at the two end tables sitting on each side of the sofa, and I whispered out loud and asked, “Which one, Jesus?” “The choice is yours for this one because neither one is a wrong choice,” he replied. I looked at the sofa and quickly chose the table farthest away from me that was also close to the wooden rocker.

As soon as I sat the black coffee cup down onto the table lightning flashed wildly, thunder rolled, and I could hear the sound of the wind as if it were

wailing. Then I heard a knock! A very loud, precise knock upon my living room door! I froze into place and prayed, “Oh Jesus help me!”

As I walked slowly toward the door, I began feeling a chilliness in the air and I felt the hairs on my arms beginning to rise and it wasn't from the Holy Ghost this hair-raising feeling!!! I again went into quoting scripture to myself and this time it was Psalms 56:3. Short and to the point! So, as I am saying these words, “What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee,” I completed the few remaining steps to my front door. I reached for the doorknob but then I hesitated! “Go ahead Child,” I heard Jesus whisper. I drew in a deep breath and said in a low whisper, “I can...I will do all things through Christ who strengthens me then I opened the door!

There standing in front of me was a figure of a person with their back turned towards me. This person was wearing a long, black trench coat and a hat. The wind was still whipping the rain in all directions, so they were getting wet. I reached over to flip the outside light on, but it didn't work. It was so dark outside that I couldn't see enough to make out who this person was!

“Can I help you,” I asked? The dark figure turned around and I perceived it was a man from the body structure, but I couldn't see his face because his hat was pulled down low over his eyes and he had what looked like a long red scarf with thin black stripes running up and down it but everything else was dark and black! He didn't answer me. I asked again, “Can I help you? Are you okay?”

The figure gave a curt nod with his head and motioned to come in! The rain was soaking this man's coat. I didn't want to let him in. I felt warning sounds alarming all over my body and within my spirit which caused me to involuntarily step backward and as I did; he entered my living room!

I stood very stunned, and he said in a muffled voice, “Close the door unless you want the rain to come into your house.” Even muffled his voice sent prickly ice racing up and down my back. My mind was screaming and asking, “Jesus, Jesus, where are you? Help me. This man is evil!” I felt the evil inside this man but then I heard Jesus' whisper, “Shut the door Child for this is your unexpected guest!”

He was standing with his back turned away from me and facing the fireplace to warm himself from the cold rain. When he heard me shut the door, he turned around, but his head was held down and his hat still covered his eyes. He still wore the scarf also so I couldn't see any of his face except part of his nose.

Slowly he began raising his head and as he did my heart began pounding! I saw his eyes when he looked up and our eyes locked, and I let out a startled gasp through my lips! I know these ice-cold eyes! I recognized the pure malice and hatred that I have only seen in one other person before! Before I could stop myself, I let out a “You,” and I backed myself up until I ran into the door!

It was the man antichrist standing here in my little hideaway!!! “Why, Jesus why,” I asked as I felt myself trying to reach for the doorknob with every intention of opening the door and fleeing into the storm outside that was still raging? “Hold steady! Brace yourself in me,” I heard my Jesus whisper into my panic-stricken mind! “Stand firm in me,” he said again!

I let go of the door handle and straightened myself up some. As I did, antichrist reached up with one swift movement and took off his hat and cast it into the nearby wooden rocker. Next, he removed the red scarf with its thin black lines and it too he cast into the rocker. All the while water is dripping from these discarded items as well as his soaking wet coat. He

looked at me with malicious eyes and his mouth was twisted into a well satisfied, sadistic grin and then he spoke with a silky, yet sickening sweet voice these words! “I told you there was no place you could hide from me!” Then his eyes fell upon the black cup with its steam rising from the still hot coffee. His grin dropped slightly as he turned and saw my white cup on the table by my chair with its contents still steaming also and I could tell that he wasn’t expecting me to know he was coming! I didn’t know though because I didn’t know who the unexpected guest was to be!

He faltered but for a moment before he quickly regained his composure! I saw him remove black leather gloves that I hadn't realized he'd been wearing and tossed them into the rocking chair. Then he deftly removed his wet coat and carelessly cast it on top of all these other items! He had little regard for the things in my home I could tell by the way he had splattered water all over everything while casting these things into my wooden rocker chair!

This is the first time in my dreams that I have seen him in anything other than a silk suit, yet I could still tell his clothes were expensive! He had on a pair of dark blue jeans but when I looked at them, I saw the words “tailored made” in my mind. He was also wearing a long sleeve pullover maroon colored shirt but the material of it was unfamiliar to me which I thought was strange since in reality I am familiar with most fabrics. For some reason I can’t see his shoes this time in this dream.

He extended his left hand out towards the sofa next to the hot coffee on the table and in a mocking voice he asked, “May I? Apparently, you were expecting me!” Then he said in between gritted teeth in words I barely heard, “Had to be that dirty Nazarene!” But I did hear him, and I bristled at his words. “How dare he,” I thought, “To call my Jesus a dirty Nazarene!”

But then the reality of the situation hit me. This is the man antichrist; Satan's personal prodigy and it shouldn't have surprised because I have heard him say many fowler things in a prior dream.

I nodded my head towards him, and he sat down on my comfortable sofa. He reached over, picked up the black cup filled with coffee and drank some of its contents. While he did so I walked over to my chair and sat on the edge of the chair, my body stiff and taunted from this most unwelcomed and unexpected guest!

"Thank you, Jesus, for giving me at least some type of warning," I whispered in my mind but this time I heard no response from my Jesus! After drinking several gulps of the hot coffee, he looked at me and asked, "Tell me why deny your flesh which was created for pleasure and drink this decaffeinated coffee when you enjoy the fully caffeinated coffee so much more?"

"How did he know I had recently switched from the regular to the decaffeinated," I asked myself inside my head but before I could answer he was speaking again! "Surely you didn't think I was jesting when I told you I was watching your every move now did you? Before long I will not only be watching you but the whole population on our planet!"

"Why are you here," I managed to ask but my voice still wavered some in its strength? "Ah she speaks," he taunted! "I am here, my pesky little friend, to give you a warning!" "Why would you warn me? If I am pesky enough to warrant you making a personal visit to my home instead of trying to have me murdered then there's more to it than just a warning," I managed to respond to him!

I could feel some boldness starting to rise up in me because I knew Jesus would not have allowed this meeting without a divine purpose and also, I

knew that my help comes from the Lord who made all of heaven and earth.” He didn’t like my response and he said to me with much loathing, “If not for your God,” and he spat the word out like it was poison upon his lips, “You would be dead already as well as all you love!”

“If you ever move even the slightest movement out from under his holy covering, I will get you! Not only you but all you love and hold dear! I will gather their pets and any person that has ever been in contact with you. I will hunt them down, torture them in the most vilest of ways then mutilate all their bodies and all this I shall do with you being forced to watch!”

I looked at him realizing the full extent of his hatred for me and I realized once again that this hatred came from his master Satan. I am his enemy because I have made Jesus my Savior and I am not ashamed of this fact either.

He continued, “I will take great pleasure in torturing you, maiming you then ripping your body apart while you are still alive!” I should have been afraid I guess but as he was speaking, righteous anger rose up inside of me and Psalms 118:6 began ringing in my ears! “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?”

At this moment I knew he couldn’t touch me unless Father God allowed it, and should he be allowed to capture me and do all these things he can only touch my body! Not my soul! Not my mind! Not my heart or my spirit and if he should be allowed to take my life, I would count it all gain for to be absent or dead in this life is to be present or be alive with him in heaven. All these things converged on my mind in the briefest of moments.

He paused for a moment from his tirade of threats and when he did, I quoted Psalms 118:6 out loud to him, “The Lord is on my side; I will not fear: What can man do unto me?” With the quoting of this holy scripture

out loud his anger became evident, but he held it in check! He reached over and picked up his coffee and then took a sip fully composed once again.

I looked at him and I said, “You came with a warning, but you did not give it! I ask you again, why have you come?” He sat his cup down and he said, “You know you can’t stop this! It is written within the pages of your holy scriptures that leads you in your walk with your God! You can't stop this, why try? Why kick against the pricks as your scriptures tell of in Acts 9:15?”

As he was talking, I realized he had read the Holy Bible and not only that he knew it well. “Know your enemy” apparently goes both ways. I am beginning to understand this better. Then I heard him say as his voice took on a more seducing deceptive tone that I discerned instantly with the Holy Spirit’s help. “Join me!” “Join me and help me bring into this world our new glorious world order and you and all you hold dear can live without worry or care! I will give you all the wealth you could ever want, and you would never want for anything. Neither would any of those you love.”

I’m sitting here in stunned horror! “Did the antichrist just ask me to join him in his evil control of our world and, oh yes, with a huge bribe,” I asked myself! Then it was like all hell had assailed upon my mind attacking me with thoughts and pictures of my loved ones being tortured and even flayed alive!!!

It must have shown upon my face because he continued with his seductively sickening voice. “I will set you up in a grand position of my kingdom when I arrive fully in power. You can work hand in hand with my prophet when he comes into the light after I have ascended to power!”

I felt I was going to be sick because I felt my stomach heave at the thoughts of working side by side with antichrist’s false prophet helping to lead the

people away from Jesus instead of to him and then these people would have to spend their eternity in hell!

I started in my mind to resist these demons commanding them to leave my mind in Jesus' mighty name! I reminded them of 2 Timothy 1:7 which says, "For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind," and I emphasized to them the "sound mind" part greatly!

I could feel these tormenting demons leaving and as they did the Holy Spirit's presence, I could feel began to rise up in me! But so did antichrist and he could tell he was losing this battle because they are fought and either won or lost in our minds and he could tell he was losing greatly! "I will feed your families," he was saying! "You know this famine that has started already is the worst that's ever been upon this world! I will feed you!"

"No," I said! "NO," even louder! Jesus will feed me! Jesus will take care of me! Jesus will protect all I love because he has promised if I stepped out in faith and do all he asks in his name and through his strength then he would take care of them...all of them! You can't touch them because he has made a promise...a covenant with me that he won't break and I quoted Deuteronomy 7:9 which says "Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations; He will not fail me! He cannot fail...ever," I said in a firm solid voice for boldness and the truth of what I had spoken had given me the ability to speak up and make a stand against this unholy man!

Antichrist lost his suave composure, and his face became distorted and like that of a face of a demon as hot rage I saw filled it and his body! He slammed the black coffee cup down hard with his hand upon the small table

that the force of his hand shattered into several pieces and coffee spilled out onto the table and began running off into the floor below!

“Do you really know who I am,” he yelled? “Do you?” By this time, I felt the power of the Holy Spirit within me, and I said, “Yes, you are merely Satan’s puppet...his means to rule the world!” Antichrist stopped abruptly and jumped to his feet and pointed his right finger at me and said hatefully, “You have made your choice! I have behind me all the forces of hell as well as the power of the elite of our world also behind me! I will crush you!!! I will destroy you!!! You listen here....,” and he let out a string of explicit vulgar curse words!” This is the true antichrist as I knew him revealing his true colors!

He continued, “You listen to me, and you listen well! You keep your mouth shut about me! You keep your mouth shut about our hidden society and the Nephilim bases including their locations! You keep your mouth shut about our use of demons to portray the friendly aliens that are to come! You keep your mouth shut!” This was followed again by a string of cursing. Then he said, “I know the Nazarene has revealed to you things I have worked all my life to keep hidden! That we’ve kept hidden for all these years! You keep your mouth shut or I will shut it for you!”

Before I could think about it, I raised my voice and spoke and it was strong this time, sturdy and unwavering! “No,” I said. “I am a watchman, a warrior of Jesus Christ! All that he tells me I will shout out to all who will listen and heed! Jesus died for me so I will live for him and a matter of fact,” I continued this time with great boldness, “He died for you too because it tells me, tells us so in the Bible in 2 Peter 3:9 when it was said, “The Lord is not slack concerning his promise, as some men count slackness; but is

longsuffering to us-ward, not willing that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance.

He growled at me, and a snarling sound erupted from his angry lips, and he yelled, “I know what your cursed book says. These so-called holy scriptures from your holy God,” and he said “holy God” as if just the mere mention of God’s name had left a very bad taste in his mouth!

“You keep your mouth shut! Quit listening to the deceiver Jesus! You keep your mouth shut,” and he let out another string of blatantly vulgar curse words then he continued! “You are to desist now from revealing anymore information! Do not talk about my upcoming mark, the Nephilim technology including the weapons, the cloning and mind machines and especially the secret behind my return from death!” His face was severely distorted with rage and then he said loudly one last time, “You keep your mouth shut,” but then he added, “And you tell that cursed dirty Nazarene to keep his mouth shut as well!”

I looked at him intently and I found myself beginning to smile slightly and I said, “You tell him yourself because he’s right here with me!” He lunged at me, and I could sense in this dream that he would have supernatural strength from the many demons inside of him and as he reached out to grab me, he ran into some type of invisible barrier. When he did, I heard in an audible voice my Jesus say from somewhere near me and his voice filled the entire room! “Man of sin...of perdition this is not your full appointed time!”

I could see the pure hatred in his eyes because he had recognized Jesus’ voice too but yet, still he spat out, “But soon it will be and everyone who bears your mark and not mine I shall take great delight in putting them to death but only after I have tortured them first. I have dedicated my life to

this moment and have studied every torture technique known to our world all while you beloved church was sleeping! They will pay,” he said and pointed his finger at me and continued, “You have no future in this world for my father Satan controls it!”

“He controls those not saved,” I replied, “But as for my future, my future is in heaven while yours holds nothing but a momentary stint as world leader and then according to Revelation 19:20 you and your false prophet shall be cast into the lake of fire...alive. You will be cast into it ALIVE!”

“Shut up,” he screamed and put both hands over his ears and said, “Father says he can change this! You don’t know the power he holds!” “I looked at him and I said, “Your beloved master Satan who you are calling “father” can do nothing unless my God allows it and we know the truth of my words because your master Satan couldn’t even tempt Job without my God Jehovah’s permission! Now I am telling you, `` Oh man of sin, get out of my house and take your bribes and threats with you in Jesus’ mighty name,” as I felt his holy power rise up further inside of me! I command you to leave my home and do it now!!!”

He clutched his chest momentarily like he had been shot in his chest by something invisible yet powerful. He backed up until he reached the wooden rocker and he reached down and grabbed his things from it and then headed angrily to the front door. “You will regret your decision,” he said. I said, “No, you will regret your decision when you are burning forever in the eternal lake of fire!!!” He let out a snarl, opened the door and as he was going out, he kept yelling, “You keep your mouth shut! You keep your mouth shut!”

As he ran back out into the pouring rain without putting his coat and other things back on to protect him, I hurriedly closed the door he had left open

when he left and slid the dead bolt into place. Then I leaned against the door as my body slowly began to relax slightly, relief washing over me that this wicked, evil man was finally out of my home! I walked back over to my beige comfy chair and sank into it! I was totally drained!

“Jesus, Jesus,” I said. Yes, daughter I am here,” I heard him reply. “You could have warned me who was coming!” “Yes, Child but you would not have unlocked the door and let him inside of your home, “Jesus said. “You’re right Lord that I might not have opened it. Why allow this Jesus?”

“It was necessary Child...a testing for you...a lesson for him because he still had thought your heart would be swayed by his promises to both you and all you love!” “But Lord when he said at the end that his father Satan was going to change his fate, then hasn’t Satan deceived him as well because that is impossible because his fate is an unconditional word from you!”

“Yes Child. Tell me Child, do you think that Satan really cares for this man who he has raised to become the foretold antichrist...this man that was here? Put it into proper perspective and remember Child, Satan is pure evil and is the master deceiver. Antichrist to him is the means of how he gets to rule but there is no love in him. He is just as willing to deceive this man antichrist who serves him faithfully as he is trying to deceive you.

As I am talking to my Jesus, I heard him say, “You must tell Child, and share what I give you and my Holy Spirit shall reveal which of those things are meant to be shared to others. Do not succumb to fear but stand firm. My people need to know these things that were once hidden and as I heard myself say, “I will Jesus, in your name I will,” then I awoke.

I got up from my bed troubled as I usually am after the Lord has given me a dream about antichrist and I sat at the kitchen table where the Holy Spirit

led me this morning and I prayed and the way this world is heading I will never stop praying. “Help us Jesus! Please, please help us all!”



REVELATION 13

DANIEL 9

PHILIPPIANS 4:13

PSALMS 23:4

HEBREWS 13:5

HEBREWS 13:1

PSALMS 56:3

PSALMS 121:2

2 CORINTHIANS 5:8

ACTS 9:15

DEUTERONOMY 7:9

2 PETER 3:9

REVELATION 19:20

THE MARK & THE IMAGE OF THE BEAST DREAM

9/5/21 AT 6:03 PM

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus two dreams in the same night and this is the second. The first dream called the Beech Tree Dream which I wrote in my journal earlier this morning was immediately before this one, but I haven't felt led to type it down and upload it yet. When this dream began, I found myself outside, and it was very dark. I was hiding behind a tree and some shabby looking shrubbery that was located on the edge of a very large plaza area. There appeared to be streetlights, but they were so bright, almost like fluorescent lights. They lit the whole area up, and I could see in the far distance. It was then I felt someone grab my right arm and slightly pull me away from the shining light.

I looked up and saw a medium built black man. He had tight curly hair, and he wore it short. His eyes were kind, but at the moment they were full of concern and worry. I saw he was wearing a dark-colored pullover shirt and a lightweight black zip up jacket, which he had left open. Also, he wore blue jeans and black lace up tennis shoes that I knew he had worn in case we were going to have to make a fast exit and escape quickly! The air

around us felt charged! We were on a mission! I looked down and yes, I am dressed almost exactly as he was, with the exception that I was wearing a solid black turtleneck sweater. My dark brown hair was hanging loose to a little below my chin, but I had a black toboggan on my head.

I am not myself in this dream but someone much younger and I had light olive colored skin with almond shaped brown eyes. I know in this dream that I am called Tia Marie but Tia for short and the man's name was Malcolm. "Tia," he whispered as he pulled me slightly back and said, "I think we are too late!" "No," I said and shook my head vehemently yet quietly. I then turned and peered over the poor looking shrubbery once again. Malcolm being taller than me was able to peer over my bent head, so we both were actually hid pretty good behind the shrubbery and tree.

I looked again into this big area and saw this plaza was beginning to fill up with people. Some who appeared excited while others obviously frightened! All of a sudden, more lights came on that lit up the whole plaza. They were like the kind you would see that light up a huge stadium. I began to notice now that there were armed soldiers that apparently came out of one of the buildings. Because when the lights came on and my eyes readjusted to them, I saw behind the large plaza arena there were tall buildings. There was one large building that was centered in the middle of the left side behind this plaza area, and it had the appearance of a highly modernized building. I saw now that this is where the armed soldier guards were coming from.

Furthermore, I saw that on the left front of the entrance was a little metal stand and I saw the word "Reader" over it in a white bubble. This metal stand came up to about five feet in height I guessed, and it had what I knew was a mark reader, a scanner. There was a slightly curved piece of metal

that was made to place your head on and below it was a place where you could stick your hand under to have it scanned or read too. In my dream, I knew that this is what is known as a stationary reader.

I also knew that there was a small computer that hooked up to a mainframe somewhere and yes, in this dream I am aware it is connected and run by the AI system. The reason I knew how this worked was because some of the soldiers who were wearing gloves and carrying weapons had leaned their head on the top metal piece until the green light flashed and the computerized voice said these words “mark approved” and then they could enter the building behind it while those ungloved would place their hand under the bottom part beneath the forehead reader.

Over the door of this highly modernized huge building, I saw written “Unified One World Military” in the way that you would find the words Police station written on the buildings in past times. This is not good I knew in this dream...none of this! The soldiers patrolling the area, I see, are dressed totally in black except for a triangular shaped white patch above their heart and on their upper right arm. But I couldn't make out any more of the details of it. They wore helmets which covered their heads and left only their eyes exposed, with only a small piece of skin being seen between the helmet and uniform.

Malcolm whispered to me and said, “Tia, we're too late! There's too many of them!” “We can't lose another one,” I replied. There has to be something we can do?” “Yea Tia,” We can pray,” he said! “I know Malcolm, I know,” I responded, but then we heard the sound of loud trumpets and other music that appeared to be coming from the military building. “Can you see it,” Malcolm asked urgently in a whisper? “Not yet,” I said. Malcolm continued, “Well as tall and as big as it is supposed to be we should have

been able to have seen it by now!” “Malcolm, they’ve just now turned the lights on! “Yea Tia but with its height,” ...and I finished his sentence for him, “We should have seen it by now!”

“Are you sure we are in the right location,” I asked him? “Yes,” Malcolm replied in a low whisper, “Jonah said it was at this military plaza.” “This is a humongous plaza, Malcolm,” I said. We must be on the wrong side, and as these words left my lips, we saw the soldiers start herding the citizens toward the right side of the plaza. We heard them say loudly in a commanding voice, “All citizens must make their way to the right side of the plaza arena for the trial and judgment to come!” I looked up at Malcolm, and he looked back down at me with concern in his eyes. We nodded at each other. Then slowly we backed further into the shadowy darkness of night. We silently began making our way in the dark, this long walk still hidden behind trees and shrubbery. As we neared the ending of this very huge plaza area, we could see “it” looming high above the trees we were hiding behind. I let out a small involuntary gasp and Malcolm let out a small low whistle because neither one of us had seen it before but had only heard tell of it. There I saw standing so tall, so very high was what I can only call a live, moveable statue! We had heard about it at our hideout! We were both part of the underground church that had gone into hiding because our world’s savior turned out to be the man we now know from our Holy Bible as the antichrist, the beast of Revelation 13!

As we drew closer, we saw it and I remembered Jonah telling us about it. They had started setting these statues up worldwide. This is the first time that I have ever gotten close to one. It was not a good thing for a Christian to come into contact with! Not if you wanted to keep your head! All these things were running through my mind in this dream! I let out another small

gasp and whispered, "Look, Malcolm, it really does look like Antichrist!" "It sure does," he said with a shudder that coursed through his whole body! Malcolm continued, "Jonah said they used nanotechnology which allowed it to move and to have the face of a man, yet rumor is it can be changed into other faces as well!" "Yes, but you know if anyone were to change it that Antichrist would torture them in public before killing them," I whispered back to him! "Yes, I believe it, but how was it that Jonah said they were able to make it alive or give life to it," Malcolm asked? "What he said was that antichrist's prophet convinced all the people after antichrist had been attacked and murdered and was then somehow brought back to life to build this statue and he, the false prophet, would give it life! This prophet we have identified as the false prophet from the Bible, and he has brought the Antichrist's statue to life with the help of the AI system."

I continued, we know the word "image" also means likeness so with the AI programming and nanotechnology the false prophet was able through this programming to insert the image of antichrist onto this moveable, giant statue! But also, they were able to program its likeness to where it mimics the gestures and even the voice of our evil so-called benevolent leader!" Malcolm spoke as we quietly continued to slowly make our way to the right end plaza underneath the cover of the trees and shrubbery. "I heard that this was one of thousands they have created! Now these followers, these deceived worshipers have been able to create this statue far more advanced with its fluid, graceful movements and gestures! In addition, the voice now matches exactly to ole antichrist himself and not in a monotone or robotic one than the prior ones." "Yes," I said. It's supposed to be lifelike, but frankly I don't want to hear his sickly, syrupy voice of deceptive lies!" "Amen Tia Amen!"

We walked in silence for a minute. Then I said, “With this AI programming that gives this statue its life like movements and features of antichrist they will be able to put it on as many as they can make so that people can worship him at many, many locations. This is not good!” All of a sudden, Malcolm grabbed my left and pulled me down quickly. I hadn’t been paying attention as I should have, and we had run out of tree coverage, but thankfully Malcolm was taking notice. I gave Malcolm a quick smile letting him know I was thankful, but I whispered under my breath, “Thank you dear Jesus, that was close.” The Lord knew exactly where we needed to be because the crowd had been divided into two groups and in the middle between them was a camera crew. My heart leaped quickly when I saw them and I nodded at Malcolm, and he nodded back. It was best at this point that we didn’t speak unless absolutely necessary. I couldn’t help but stare at this huge giant of a statue and I must say it turned my stomach with disgust! Just what I needed to see...a giant image of antichrist in his fancy silk blue suit, the man who would like nothing better than to cut out my tongue, remove my eyes and then filet me alive!!!

“Oh, Jesus help us,” I thought, this statue must be over one hundred and twenty feet tall or about. How could we have missed it earlier?” One of the camera crew members leaned toward another who was standing directly behind the camera, and whatever the first guy said made the second man angry! The second man then picked up his camera and moved it to the right instead of directly in the middle. When he did, the first man moved too, and I was then able to see another scanner, a reader, but this was a walk-in type. I somehow knew that a person had to step into this silver scanner, which reminded me of a walkthrough x-ray machine that you would walk through to be able to board an airplane. Again, I had remembered in this dream that

Jonah, our leader, had explained that these readers would scan the body in its entirety!

There was a slanted control panel with a location to place your right hand upon, which then initiated the scanning process. When it's completed it sends the information to the AI System which will be looking for the programming of the nanobots inside the bodies. In addition, there are many other things injected inside the body, including the luciferase. Once inside, the luciferase will keep the bodies from rejecting the nanobots as they deliver through various techniques medicines or spike protein! This is the case with this mark that became possible from the vaccine for the coronavirus, named the COVID-19.

It also makes possible the reading of the mark by the scanners, these readers, through its luminescent glow that's unseen to the naked eye. If the scanner didn't pick up both, the program information that was inside these trillions of nanobots in the body plus the luciferase together, then an alarm will be sounded. This information from the scanning reader would then be sent from the AI directly into the giant image of antichrist.

You had to have the spike protein in the body to modify and alter it so that the body could be influenced and controlled. Also, so it would not reject antichrist's mark, this mark of the beast. But you had to have the combination of the nanobots and the luciferase, which again kept the body from rejecting the nanobots once inside, as well as let it be picked up and read by the scanner with the bio-luminous product it was made from. It had to be this way, Jonah had said. A combination of all these things together because almost everyone on the planet had been receiving nanobots and nanoparticles through various means without their knowledge! But these didn't have the luciferase or the upgraded software programming for the

nanobots. They still, though, made you trackable unless you were able to remove them somehow or God intervened.

So, we had prayed together, our little band of Christian believers in Jesus' name! We prayed to cancel out any of their effects upon or within our bodies and to protect us from any more infiltration against these nanobots or anything else that we didn't know about. My mind shifted back to the scene before me, and I prayed under my breath. "Oh Lord Jesus, please don't let Rachel or Harold be in this mess!" They have been missing for three days now, so Malcolm and I had volunteered to come to the city where they had come to try to sneak in and trade for some much-needed supplies.

Our other friends, Wanda and Joe, had left three weeks ago for supplies and had never returned. We then learned that antichrist's military forces had picked them up, and they had been executed as traitors to our unified new world system and their failure to worship antichrist or take his mark. Now here we are looking for Rachel and Harold!!! Malcolm touched me on the right arm and pointed to three people that were being led out of a building. They were surrounded by armed guards, and they had heavy chains around their ankles. I let out a small cry of despair because I saw Harold and Rachel plus another lady and all showed signs of being beaten, especially Harold! Kind, sweet Harold that wouldn't hurt a fly but had the boldness of Jeremiah the prophet from the Bible when it came to my Jesus, and apparently, he had suffered for it!

"Oh No," I said in a distraught, hushed tone as tears came to my eyes! "Oh Jesus, please help them," I said. "We need to go," Malcolm said. There's nothing more that we can do for them now!" "No, we need to stay. We need to watch so that we can bring back a true report to Jonah and our other

brothers and sisters in Christ,” I said yet my heart was breaking! Malcolm gave a short nod of understanding for my words had come from Godly wisdom because neither one of us wanted to watch what was about to take place!

The soldier guards led the three prisoners to an area close to the scanner as the blaring music and trumpet blowing slowly faded to a complete stop. The crowds became hushed as a lone, tall figure stepped out from behind the image of the beast, of antichrist in this statue form, and I recognized him as the cruel overseer of our district. He was a giant of a man and was dressed in a black flowing robe-like garment that mimicked the type of garment the false prophet of antichrist we had seen wear often in the military government’s televised events aired in many various ways. In this dream, I am able to access Tia’s memories and her thoughts because I am her!

This is the man we called “Jones the Slayer” amongst true believers of Jesus Christ, but his real name was Nephus Jones. He was a burly man, stout of strength, you could tell even under his robe type garment. He was a giant towering above other men and looked to be about twelve feet, or more who was brought in on direct orders from antichrist himself and rumor was that he wasn’t totally human but a Nephilim from below the ground. This would possibly explain I mused to myself that although burly and healthy looking in all aspects of the body, his skin didn’t look so good and was very pale, white almost transparent! You could easily see his blood vessels throughout his flesh, and also it looked as if his skin had not been used to being exposed to the direct rays of the sunlight.

He began speaking with an audible voice. “Children of our beloved, benevolent leader, our wonderful leader, you have come to witness the judging of these three who were caught without our leader’s mark! Each

will be given one more opportunity to receive his mark and bow down before him and worship him as God, for he is God...the God of our world! Did he not rise again after death had struck him down? Yes, little children, he did!" As I listened it made my stomach turn and my skin crawl at how he would call the crowd "little children," but I also knew that Satan is a wanna be, so he copies everything that God does or has his "children" do it but in a warped version. I glanced over to Malcolm who was shifting slightly back on his feet, and I could tell he didn't like it either. The whole time, though, I was praying, and I knew Malcolm was too because I would hear a slight low word escape from his lips occasionally.

"Behold," Jones the Slayer continued. Behold and watch as your beloved ruler in this image that we have prepared, so you could worship him freely, decides the fate of these three unbelievers. All the crowd except a few began to murmur their approval. Then Jones cried out loud and asked, "Oh most benevolent ruler, how do you wish to proceed?" At that moment, the statue with the likeness instilled into its movements and the image of the face and body of this man antichrist began to move. The thing is, I knew that it was activated this whole time because I could see occasional movement in its eyes, although the rest of it had remained perfectly still.

It began to move its head and then its arms, and its movements I couldn't help but notice were graceful and not choppy like the big statues we had heard tell of that came from Dublin. When the image spoke, my heart became gripped momentarily with fear, but I rebuked it immediately in Jesus' name and I felt myself begin to calm down. I noticed it had shaken Malcolm too! There was nothing artificial sounding to this voice, and it was indeed the voice we knew belonged to Antichrist, the current ruler of our unified world.

It began to speak and said, “All who will not worship me or who will not take this mark that is for the aid of my people, that is for their good, will suffer the consequences. We are only great when we unite our minds in unity together. There is no room for doubters! My compassion is evident because I have given you the means once again to buy those things you have need of and to sell to others after the economies of our world began collapsing. I have given you a way to do so with my mark that places the power into your hands. When you receive my mark and you do your assigned tasks with the credits you receive stored inside my mark, you can buy or sell as much as you choose to do so.”

I couldn't help but to respond to that remark under my breath in which I said, 'Yea, well there's hardly anything to buy or sell, so what good is that really doing them?' “Those who choose my mark, ” the image continued, “ must do so freely! They must renounce all other false Gods! Especially Jehovah God who claims to be the Creator of all and his treacherous Son Jesus the Christ, who has deceived mankind for thousands of years and prevented in prior times the unification of our world. Even now, there are those amongst us who spew these words of hate that Jesus is the only way to heaven and is the only hope for our world, but I have brought heaven down to earth.” The statue lifted both arms up emphatically and cried, “Did I not go through death for you and then come to life? Have not I showed you that I am the true savior of your world? Worship me, my little children! Worship me and I will lead you to a better world.... a unified world! A world where all men and women are equal!”

I had become very sick, and I thought I would throw up because his words flowed like honey laced with arsenic poison that dripped as he spoke his great lies of deceit! Many in the crowds had begun right then and there to

worship this image statue of antichrist. My eyes turned away from the crowd to Jones the slayer still standing to the right of the base of this statue, wearing a very malicious and evil grin across his pale, white face. I saw Harold's back stiffen, and he stood up straighter. Rachel followed suit, though I could only see their backs. The unknown lady with them was cowered over in fear. Apparently, she was unsaved and undecided on whether to take the mark, or she was a Christian who was weak and not strongly rooted in the holy word of our God.

After the antichrist's image had spoken, he then paused, letting a lull pass in his speech. The crowd began to hush and then the image of antichrist raised his right arm and then pointed at the three prisoners and said, "Bring the man forward to stand before me his God!" I knew in this dream the AI system was somehow linked directly to the man antichrist because his body at this time had many enhancements and man-made improvements that let him have access and control of the AI system in a way that no one else could do because Satan who was now possessing antichrist wanted to play "God" once again and to try to create man in a version different from how God had created us when he fashioned us with his own loving hands!

As the military guards grabbed Harold by each arm, one on each side, Rachel involuntarily reached for him. One of the soldiers reached back and backhanded her carelessly across the face, splitting her bottom lip wide open, which caused her to let out a cry of pain! Another guard came around in front of her and pointed his black, strange looking gun at her and I recognized it as a similar type of weapon that I saw in the dream I had on 4-10-21 @ 5:47 AM named Dream of an Evil, Wicked Man.

They brought Harold roughly forward and placed him directly in front of the huge, massively tall, giant statue. They released his arms and took two

steps backward with their guns still raised but pointed in an upward position toward the sky. As Harold faced the image of the beast, he spoke out loudly and defiantly! “You are not my God!!! You are no one’s God! You are the devil incarnate!” One of the guards raised his gun and struck Harold hard across the back of his neck, and the blow sent him to his knees as he let out a cry of pain. The image of antichrist, the beast, spoke once again. “See, I have brought you to your knees already! Choose now, for I am a merciful God!” “I will never serve you,” Harold cried out! “I serve Jesus Christ. He is the true Savior of the world!!!!”

The crowd began to boo and hiss, but one man was brave enough to ask out loud, “Are you sure he doesn’t have the mark?” Antichrist’s face on the image showed a moment of irritation, but he quickly replaced it with a sweet, malicious grin. “Of course,” he said. “We will show you. Take him to the scanner and the other two as well, and let the undeniable proof be revealed to all!” The two military soldier guards that stood behind Harold yanked him roughly to his feet! They marched him to the walk-in scanner reader while four other guards brought the two women prisoners which included our friend Rachel, and both were made to stand on the left side of the entrance of this walk-in scanner. The scanner was freestanding made out of a silver metal alloy, but what type I’m not sure. It was opened on the sides. When a person stepped into it, a guard could be on both sides in case you needed assistance, or I should say, so brute force could be used to force someone’s head or hand upon the scanner reader. This is what they had to do with Harold’s.

Before I knew it, I stood up on my feet and I had every intention to barge into this situation. I am going to save my dear friends and I would have tried if not for Malcolm who had grabbed me and shoved me back down

with a whispered, "No Tia," as he held me firmly down! We had all heard about these scanners that read your body. Tears started to pool up inside my eyes, and I brushed them angrily away with the sleeve of my black sweater and stayed hidden behind the trees and shrubbery. But I was praying...oh I was praying urgently for Jesus to miraculously step in, but knowing his perfect will must be done in all things.

The camera man moved up closer to get a better view of the freestanding walk in body scanner for all those watching the live stream feed by whatever means available to them in these dire times that had come upon our world! I watched as they forced my dear friend Harold into the scanner. I saw a guard on each side of him, but the one on the right side of the scanner entrance that was facing the crowd had known not to block the view of anyone standing inside. This was so all could still see Harold standing inside with little or no difficulty. Although he tried to struggle, the guard on the other side with great strength was able to grab hold of Harold's head from the back and then slammed it hard upon the metal headrest scanner piece. Harold let out a groan of pain, and the guard on the right side let out a small laugh. I could hear it because everyone had hushed as they looked on, watching as he then forced Harold's right hand onto the scanner plate and held it there.

Some of the people watched with joyful glee, while others were trying to hide their horror and discomfort. Apparently, I determined to myself, not everyone here was marked and these were the fearful ones! It actually only took one scan of the body by either the head or the hand scanner to read it in its entirety. But both were provided because some chose to get his evil mark in their forehead, while others in their right hand. It seemed like in this dream that I had heard Jonah describe to us a type of microchip that ran

on radio frequency called an RFID chip. When used on a body, this chip was able to operate better on the right hand and forehead than on anywhere else. I know, too, that somehow this mark of the beast contained it within the tiny little nanobots inside it!

I don't understand all these things in this dream. Nor do I in real life, but right now as I am watching I saw a red light that was flashing on the top of the walk-in scanner where Harold stood being scanned. A piercing alarm could be heard as it echoed across the now deathly quiet plaza arena. The antichrist image, this statue, began to speak again. "Oh, my people, is this not sufficient evidence for you of his betrayal to me, your benevolent supreme ruler, your God and to you also? We must be unified as one, and together I will take you with me into Godhood, and you can reign with me as I, your God and you as little Gods!!! Then before anyone could respond, the evil image spoke again! "Pass the other two through the scanner and they too will face this holy judgment!

I looked up at Malcolm, and he let out a low whispered whistle and said, "Antichrist has made himself the judge of men! Once again, he is trying to be God because it is only Jehovah God that rightfully judges every man according to our actions, words, and deeds before him. It tells us this in 1 Peter 1:17!" "I know," I whispered, "But Satan is trying to imitate and copy God in all ways because he has such hatred for him and us, his most beloved creation! So, he duplicates all the Father God does but in a warped, twisted, evil way! Now, since he has declared himself as God, he is now playing the role of an unholy judge!"

We looked back up, and they had already placed Rachel into the full body walk-in scanner and again the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding loudly once again!!! They yanked her out of the scanner and

placed her next to Harold, and now four guards were surrounding both Harold and Rachel. The last two guards reached for the unknown lady, and she began screaming, "I'm marked! I'm marked. I've taken the mark!" The image of the beast spoke and said in a maliciously sweet voice, "We shall see!" They pulled her toward the scanner as she struggled fiercely, screaming, "I'm marked already!" They shoved her into the body scanner and then forced her head down hard upon the head piece. At the same time, while shoving her right hand onto the hand scanner directly underneath it, just as they had done with both Harold and Rachel. This way, there could be no argument from her or the crowd to whether or not they had or hadn't received the beast's mark. Almost immediately, the red light began flashing, and the alarm began sounding! They yanked her out forcibly, all the while she was still screaming, "I'm marked! It's wrong! I'm marked!" "Liar," the antichrist's image yelled out as they threw the unknown lady down on the ground next to where Rachel and Harold stood!

"You have seen the proof my children," the beast's image spoke with a satisfactory grin spread across his evil face and I felt myself cringing every time he would call the public "my children!" In my dream, I could feel how his voice made my skin crawl and the hairs on my arms and on the back of my neck to stand on end. He began to speak again, and I couldn't help once again to notice how smooth and almost graceful this giant statue seemed to move. "Let all know that I am a benevolent ruler. I shall bestow mercy upon each of you! You have one opportunity...this opportunity to bow down before me and worship me as your God and to renounce all others! Choose wisely, for I assure you this is your first and last opportunity for you to decide! The great giant image spread out his arms wide apart and said,

“Join me! Join us and be a part of our new and glorious society...our new world!!!

I muttered beneath my breath, “Glorious, oh yes...no food because what little he had provided from his many storehouses that made it look like the famine had stopped had once again almost dwindled to nothing. Our rebuilt, shaky economy that gave the appearance of a return to normalcy was fading fast. Also, the many ceasefires had failed as people began fighting one another again, as well now nations against nations were fighting too. Let's not forget if you were a Christian, you were hunted down and killed. If his soldiers caught you outside a city, they had the ability to scan you on the spot with a handheld scanner that was especially designed to read the programming and the luminescence of the luciferase and was no bigger than an average size, handheld, flat screen smartphone!” All of this I just knew in this dream.

I heard Harold's voice still strong in his beaten state boldly say, “You are no God!!! You are the antichrist foretold in the Holy Bible by divine revelation to John by Jesus Christ himself as written in Revelation 13, Daniel 11:36-39 and 2nd Thessalonians 2:3-9. At the mention of the Holy Bible and of Jesus' name, many of the crowd became aroused into anger and were starting to hurl profanities at Harold! Anti-Christ's image, this massive giant statue, lifted both arms and motioned to the crowd to be silent! “So, you have decided your own fate! You have betrayed me, your God and the good people of our world,” the image said as he pointed at Harold! You are guilty and condemned to death by beheading!” The woman still on the ground was whimpering in fear, and Rachel had straightened her back because you could tell she knew she was next!!! “Oh No,” I cried as Malcolm let out, “Oh Jesus help them!” The statue image began moving his

pointed finger toward Rachel, and he said, “And you! What do you choose...life or death? Stand with me and I shall spare your life!”

Rachel spoke up with a firm, resolved voice. “I choose Jesus! I will always choose Jesus and if it costs me this life on earth then know this you false God... you servant of Satan! You can only take my life if God allows it and if he does so allow it then to be absent from this body in this life is to be present with the Lord Jesus! So, you man of sin...son of perdition, I will not bow down to you or serve you...ever,” and she yelled the last word out loud! I could tell the power of the Holy Ghost was rising up inside her! But then so could the antichrist’s image and I knew that yes, beyond all doubt, that the man antichrist’s mind connected directly to this image somehow through the AI system. His anger became evident on the face of his image and his voice shook with rage as he yelled in a thundering voice,” Then you too shall be beheaded!!!”

The crowd began cheering at her pronounced fate. Malcolm grabbed my arm and said, “Tia, Tia Marie, we’ve got to get out of here!!!” As the antichrist’s image turned its attention to the woman still on the ground, I saw two wide doors opening and eight guards began rolling a very heavy portable guillotine!!! I knew then there was no hope of rescuing our friends without a direct miracle from our God! I agreed with Malcolm. We needed to leave, and we slowly began backing silently into the dark and as I watched Malcolm and Tia back into the dark of the night the dream began fading as well!

I heard a loud voice say. “Perilous times have come to your world! Are you willing to die for me? To lay down your life for me as I, Jesus, did for you? You have a brief moment left to choose before all that is foretold comes fully into being! It’s here! It’s already being played out before you! If you

love your life more than me, then you are unfit for my kingdom! If you love your children, your husband, your wife, your friends, or anything else before me, then you are unfit for my kingdom because you have placed them upon the throne of your heart above me!!! You have been warned to choose ye this day whom you will serve!

Why halt ye between me and this wicked world, for surely, I am coming quickly? All of heaven stands ready as I stand at heaven's portals ready to come at the instant Father says, "Go," and I shall come and come quickly!!! Prepare yourselves I say, prepare your hearts. Get the sin out of your hearts, for I am coming. I am coming for a bride that is holy and acceptable whose pureness is by my righteous standard and if you are found dirty, I shall leave you behind!!! Persecution is here! Some will endure more than others, but not one will escape some form of persecution. Read my word and learn of me and my ways! Then apply it all.... all I say to your lives and if you choose to serve me halfheartedly instead of with all your heart, I shall spew you out of my mouth! Repent!!! Repent my bride, my people, for I long to have you with me! Repent or be left behind, and then I awoke suddenly, and I laid there with no words to say! Stunned by this dream and the words, my Jesus had spoken. Then I got up, came into the living room and got down on my knees, for so heavy was my heart for this world and for my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ!



1 PETER 1:17

REVELATION 13

DANIEL 11:36-39

36 AND THE KING SHALL DO ACCORDING TO HIS WILL; AND HE SHALL EXALT HIMSELF, AND MAGNIFY HIMSELF ABOVE EVERY GOD, AND SHALL SPEAK MARVELLOUS THINGS AGAINST THE GOD OF GODS, AND SHALL PROSPER TILL THE INDIGNATION BE ACCOMPLISHED: FOR THAT THAT IS DETERMINED SHALL BE DONE.

37 NEITHER SHALL HE REGARD THE GOD OF HIS FATHERS, NOR THE DESIRE OF WOMEN, NOR REGARD ANY GOD: FOR HE SHALL MAGNIFY HIMSELF ABOVE ALL.

38 BUT IN HIS ESTATE SHALL HE HONOUR THE GOD OF FORCES: AND A GOD WHOM HIS FATHER'S KNEW NOT SHALL HE HONOUR WITH GOLD, AND SILVER, AND WITH PRECIOUS STONES, AND PLEASANT THINGS.

39 THUS SHALL HE DO IN THE MOST STRONG HOLDS WITH A STRANGE GOD, WHOM HE SHALL ACKNOWLEDGE AND INCREASE WITH GLORY: AND HE SHALL CAUSE THEM TO RULE OVER MANY, AND SHALL DIVIDE THE LAND FOR GAIN.

2 THESSALONIANS 2:3-9

3 LET NO MAN DECEIVE YOU BY ANY MEANS: FOR THAT DAY SHALL NOT COME, EXCEPT THERE COME A FALLING AWAY FIRST, AND THAT MAN OF SIN BE REVEALED, THE SON OF PERDITION;

4 WHO OPPOSETH AND EXALTETH HIMSELF ABOVE ALL THAT IS CALLED GOD, OR THAT IS WORSHIPPED; SO THAT HE AS GOD SITTETH IN THE TEMPLE OF GOD, SHEWING HIMSELF THAT HE IS GOD.

5 REMEMBER YE NOT, THAT, WHEN I WAS YET WITH YOU, I TOLD YOU THESE THINGS?

6 AND NOW YE KNOW WHAT WITHHOLDETH THAT HE MIGHT BE REVEALED IN HIS TIME.

7 FOR THE MYSTERY OF INIQUITY DOTH ALREADY WORK: ONLY HE WHO NOW LETTETH WILL LET, UNTIL HE BE TAKEN OUT OF THE WAY.

8 AND THEN SHALL THAT WICKED BE REVEALED, WHOM THE LORD SHALL

**CONSUME WITH THE SPIRIT OF HIS MOUTH, AND SHALL DESTROY WITH THE
BRIGHTNESS OF HIS COMING:**

**9 EVEN HIM, WHOSE COMING IS AFTER THE WORKING OF SATAN WITH ALL
POWER AND SIGNS AND LYING WONDERS,**

THE COBRA VISION

9/16/21 AT 9:06 PM

I was washing the dishes and I began seeing a vision of a huge, monstrous size snake, but its color is like none I have seen before. It has the coloring of Turmeric powder, which is a little darker than the color of yellow mustard. It has turned its head toward me, for I am still seeing it! I see that it is a cobra, and the underneath of its belly is like the color of sandstone. It is coiled up, and its tongue is non-stop flickering in and then out of its mouth repeatedly. It's beginning to uncoil, and now it's slithering to the left direction.

I see there is dirt beneath it, and I know it's a desert region, but it is not sand it is crawling upon! Then I realize this snake is in the desert or from the desert somewhere. I keep hearing the word "Taliban" which is a known terrorist group from Iran or Iraq. I don't know where the snake is heading, but it's large enough to swallow a country.

"What does this mean, Jesus? Help me understand where the snake is going and what it's going to do, because I feel this is a very evil snake!" "It is

indeed Child, it is indeed.” “What does it mean, Sweet Jesus?” I can no longer see its full body, but only tail as it's slithering out of sight.

When I first saw it, it was just sitting there coiled up with its tongue flickering and its eyes appeared hazy and cloudy; glazed over by something, but then its eyes become dilated then they cleared. Then it began to uncoil. I see now that its forked tongue is the color green, like a Kelly green, but the brightness of the color has been removed, which has left it looking very dull. It has stopped, and I am seeing its whole body again. It has now raised up and as he stands, I see his body casts its shadow upon a location, but this location is in the shadow. I can't see it yet. So, I am praying some more. This snake I feel is a demon.

I see its eyes again, and the left one is solid black with white for the pupil, but in a strange shape. I will have to draw it. This I see and know is a robotic eye. I feel it's somehow linked to the AI, possibly. It is not Iran or Iraq, but it's where Antichrist is from. I feel, I am seeing his rise to power.

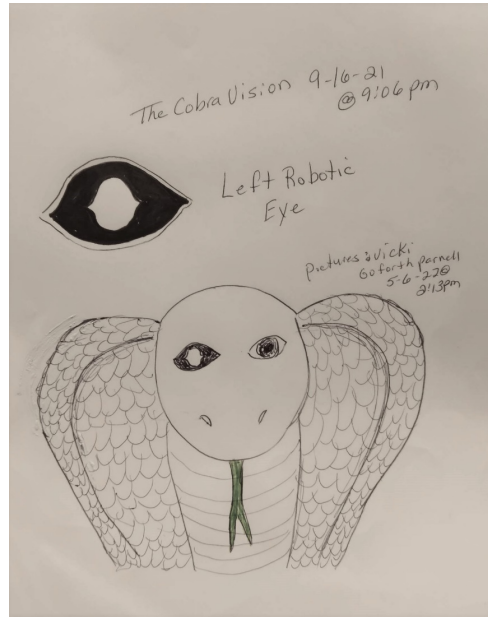
The robotic eye represents or identifies him as the snake, as you have told me he has had or will have bio-enhancements! I feel this eye which looks like a robotic eye is showing how he has allowed himself to be linked directly to the AI system so that he can control it. Plus, control other things like his coming image to be worshiped by the whole earth by those not sealed by your mark Father God.

“But what does the Taliban have to do with all these things?” “They shall join him, Daughter, and be some of his fiercest fighters. The location you saw that was shadow covered over by him was not just one location, but your whole world. He has all but risen, Child. All but risen, Daughter.”

Amos 3:7

Daniel 7:7-8

Revelation 13



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

THE COMING DESECRATION DREAM

9/27/21 AT 2:40 AM

I dreamed again, Jesus and once again I was transported to different locations in different eras of time. This dream began when I found myself standing inside of a tent, but this was no ordinary tent. It was the Tabernacle of God first written about in the holy Bible in Exodus chapter 25 I believe it is because I recognized the settings from the description found written in chapter 26 with the curtains made of the colors of scarlet, blue and purple. These colors were both rich and dark and not light hues that were hung up to make up the walls of this tent.

But in this dream, I am watching as men who I knew had to be priests that were dressed in a white tunic like top and white pants were offering sacrifices. They each had sashes or ties around their waist, and each wore a hat like a turban. They were slaughtering lambs and other animals while many other people had more animals that they were bringing. These priests were killing them, skinning them, slicing them in pieces while others were offering these animals as sacrifices to their God Jehovah.

There was blood on the ground and near the entrance way. I watched one of the priests as they took blood and sprinkled it on the edge of the altar that looked to be made out of bronze. That would be I felt around 7-8 feet approximately in a square shape and rose to about 4-5 feet in its height. This altar also had on its four corners what appeared as built up raised corners that curved and were rounded giving them an appearance similar to the shape of a short horn. Also, I watched as one of the priests took what I knew to be the choice pieces of an animal and laid it on a burning wood pile that was also placed upon this bronze altar.

Then I felt myself being hurled for lack of a better word to another location, another period in time and once again I am standing in what I believe is an inner court not far from a large grand building which I recognized must be a temple. I saw that animal sacrifices were being made upon an altar, but it was different from the one in the Tabernacle I had just finished witnessing. This altar that the priests were performing their sacrifices upon was somewhat like the square bronze altar in the Tabernacle, but it was larger and taller. I would say that this one was triple in size in height of the first altar and a little more than triple the size of the square than that of the prior one. I noticed that the altar had a ramp instead of steps, but I don't recall seeing if the altar in the Tabernacle had either steps or a ramp because I only saw it from one viewpoint.

Then my eyes were drawn again to the building...the temple and I saw before me a set of beautiful golden doors that led into a large, tall grand building that spread over a wide area which I realized that yes, this must be a place of worship...a temple of God. I feel I may be at Solomon's Temple that he built for God. There is intricate engraved carving of some type of fruit and something else which quite possibly might be a tree on these

beautiful glistening doors but as I am trying to look at it further my attention is drawn to the sound of animal noises so I turned my gaze to the sound of the animals and as I did, I felt myself once again being whisked away and transported somewhere else.

Once again, I found myself standing in what I would call an inner court area, but I could see the outer court as well and I saw sacrifices being made here too in much the same way as the first two. Even the layout of the outer court was the same as the other ones I had just seen including the build of the elevated altar but the building, the temple though still big in size, was not as tall or as grand and it had no golden doors. I feel this may be the 2nd Temple, the Temple of God that Zerubbabel built in Nehemiah's time. "Why am I here Jesus," I asked out loud but before I could receive an answer I was once again transported to a different location?

Here again I found myself to be standing in an inner court where I saw another altar much like the last two where sacrifices were being made. I could see into the outer court but I'm not really sure how. But I did! I heard the different sounds of animals, watched the animals be checked for blemishes while some were killed, skinned and then their bodies divided in preparations for the sacrificing of them upon the altar. I noticed then that this altar was also much the same as the last one but instead of a ramp leading up to the flat surface where the sacrifices were being burnt upon the fire it had a set of stairs. The layout of this outer court appeared to be the same as the others but on a grander scale but this time something was different when I arrived because I could tell that I had come to a full stop. At least momentarily it seemed!

I looked around and right before my eyes again and I beheld a sprawling building which I determined had to be another Temple of God with many

attached buildings like the others except for the Tabernacle and I could tell this temple building, this place of worship was much larger and grander than the prior places had been that I had visited this night yet it was shrouded as if by a white fog so all the intricate details were not clearly visible to my eyes! I was able to see many, many modern days people that were holding various animals and I saw priests dressed much like all the other temples I had seen already in this dream. They were upon the elevated altar and at various other locations. I saw three fires that were built here on the surface of this square shaped large altar. Why this Temple of God is still shrouded, I am not sure, because I can see the outer and inner courts with its different parts clearly but nothing else? The whole atmosphere in this place was one of great joy. The people were glad and of joyful even jubilant hearts. I could tell by the expressions and smiles upon their faces.

I felt in this dream that the implementing of animal sacrifices as well as all types of other offerings had been officially restarted for a little bit of time already by the way that the priests who were taking the lives of the animals or those skinning them did these tasks quickly, efficiently and self-assured in what they were doing! I looked back to the great Temple, and I saw the fog had cleared partially and there appeared to be great golden doors on this one much like those I saw on the Temple of God made by King Solomon. I could see part of the outer doorway and I noticed it appeared as a whitish color.

I appeared to be standing at a gate in between what would be the inner and outer court if I remember my Bible history correctly! I believe I am at the 3rd Temple, Ezekiel's Temple of God yet to be built and it's larger, way larger than any of the others. I felt compelled to look up above the entrance way, this gate that I am standing in and when I did, I saw these words

written in red above it in the sky....” East gate!” I looked around and I saw another gate to my right so it would be the north gate and there was another to my left that I knew would be a south gate. I saw also when I looked behind me from my viewpoint another east gate of the outer court and it's from this direction that I began to hear a loud commotion coming from it. Now I heard it from the north and south gate too.

I heard many people start to scream. I could hear the animals' noises sounding like something had unsettled them. I heard what sounded like cows mooing and sheep bleating, and I began to see birds flying away into the air. I felt immediately in this dream that something is terribly wrong and that I don't really want to be here anymore! “Jesus, help me,” I heard myself say as I began to see armed soldiers dressed head to toe in solid black uniforms with the exceptions of a white triangle patch above their heart and upon their right upper arm and they were carrying weapons of different types that consisted of guns and assault rifles more advanced I knew than the pictures I have seen except here in my many dreams! I could tell that these armed soldiers had entered from all three gates, and I quickly pressed myself to the side of this gate I am standing by. I don't know if I can be seen in this dream or not so I'm not taking any chances, but I am also praying! Praying fervently to my Jesus in tongues through the Holy Spirit that lives inside of me.

I saw now that the black dressed soldiers were everywhere and far surpassed the number of the original crowds of people here to offer their sacrifices to Father God but even then, this was tragic because the only way to reach God and to be received by him is through his Son Jesus Christ. The soldiers quickly gathered many of the people together while many others had surrounded the priests who were not on the altar dedicated to God. This

caused the priests performing the sacrifices on the altar to cease all their activities.

Finally, an eerie hush came over the whole entire place in the area I was in, but I felt it was the entire inner and outer courts because the place appeared to me as possibly the size of three football fields more or less. I realized the hush had begun from the outer court then proceeded into the inner one with only a few sounds of remaining noises being heard now and then. I began to feel panic and fear trying to rise up in me, but I pushed it back down and away from me and commanded it to leave my presence in Jesus' name, but I spoke it in a hushed quiet tone.

Then I saw “him” surrounded by four guards that walked with two on each of his side and he was coming through the east gate of the inner court where I was standing backed up against it. “Dear sweet Jesus, Why, oh why are you giving me so many dreams with this horrid, wicked, evil man,” I asked to myself? This man I saw surrounded by the four guards is none other than the man Antichrist! He had entered this place like that of a commanding military officer! All remaining noise ceased immediately when he entered through the east gate into the inner court.

Antichrist had an evil, malicious grin and a look of triumph in his eyes as if he was savoring every action and reaction he was seeing and every command he was giving! He pointed to about thirty soldiers that had been standing not far from me who had apparently been waiting for his signal for something and when he nodded his head toward them, they headed for the steps leading up to the elevated altar. One of the priests near the edge by the stairs dared to speak up and say, “You can't come up here! This is sacred holy ground of God Almighty...of Elohim...of Yahweh! You mustn't step up here!!!” While he was speaking, the soldiers out of the thirty raised his

weapon and shot the priest and he was hit by a mighty blow, and he fell from the altar's platform to the ground below!

The thirty-armed soldiers then quickly ascended the steps and surrounded the priests still standing on the altar of God. They motioned with their raised weapons for the priests to drop all that was in their hands which they immediately did! They gathered the priests together then hurriedly led them down the steps that led to the altar's surface. Not all the priests had been actually offering a sacrifice at the time, but I counted seventeen of them as they came down with one guard accompanying each of them. This left thirteen armed soldiers remaining on the altar. I heard Antichrist let out a small, wicked laugh. The black dressed soldiers had fully surrounded the masses of people and I could see that we, the people were totally outnumbered. Some of the people had cried out in horror and terror while others were crying. Some silently weeping while others were sobbing at the scene that had just played out before them and still seeing the priest that now laid dead beside the altar of God.

One elderly white-haired lady not far from me or the man Antichrist because he had stopped not far from where I was standing began wailing, crying and calling on the name of God...of Yahweh. I heard her pray, "Yahweh...Father help us!" Antichrist openly sneered at her as if her passionate prayer of desperation had disgusted him. So, he then raised his right hand, snapped his fingers and pointed to the old white-haired lady! Four soldiers immediately surrounded her as she let out a hysterical cry her body bowed over from her many years causing her to move too slowly to escape from them. Two of them grabbed her roughly by her frail arms but fear had caused her to be able to have the strength to pull herself free from their grasp. One of the other two guards of the four who had been standing

a little further back raised the butt of his gun and brought it hard down upon the old woman's head. She let out a cry of pain and fell to the ground momentarily stunned. I could see her head was bleeding from the blow!

“Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,” I said, “Please stop this! Help her Jesus!” But no reply came at this moment in time! Then I looked again as one of the soldiers that she had managed to pull her arms free from grabbed her by her white hair near the scalp and began dragging her towards the stairs of the altar! The other soldier who had grabbed her arm again after she fell released his hold on her when the other soldier had begun dragging her. Antichrist began moving up closer to the altar with a look of great anticipation and an evil grin pasted upon his wicked face. I could hear the old woman's feeble cries for help as well as her pain as she feebly tried to break the iron grip of the hand pulling her by the hair. No one in the crowd moved. Most stared in horror while others who knew the woman, I saw dropped their heads in shame too afraid to try to help her.

“Oh, Jesus, I cried within myself, “I can't watch this! GET ME OUT OF HERE PLEASE,” I screamed inside my mind! “No dear Child, I heard my Jesus say to me, you have been chosen to see...to watch so you can warn that these things are surely coming and coming quickly upon your world!” I was still upset but also relieved that Jesus had responded to my cry and that he was here with me. I watched again in horror and by this time they had reached the stairs and I thought to myself, “Surely one of the other soldiers would help him pull her up the steps!” But No... He dragged her by her scalp, by her hair all by himself up the steps. I could see bloody scratches on her arms and legs from where she had been dragged allowing her no dignity or modesty when her knee length purple dress ripped and revealed her undergarments to all to see.

I closed my eyes and said, "Jesus...please!" Hush Child, he said gently, "I know it's hard to see but you must watch!" Slowly I opened my eyes again and I saw that one of the black dressed soldiers had at some time picked up a knife that one of the priests had been using earlier and was now walking up the stairs. He was the last of the four who had originally surrounded the old woman and to ascend the steps and she was now lying crumpled on the surface, the floor of the altar crying and whimpering. One of the sleeves of her dress had been ripped off during the cruel dragging of her body by her hair up the steps.

The other thirteen soldiers still on the altar's platform raised their weapons and pointed them toward the crowds of people. The other soldiers on the ground followed suit and raised their weapons upon the crowd also. Everyone understood the meaning of their raised guns. "If you tried to interfere then you would be shot dead on the spot!" I watched as the black garbed soldier with the knife glinting in his hand looked in the direction of the evil man Antichrist who then responded in a sharp loud yet seductive voice. "Proceed!" The soldier walked over to the old woman...grabbed her by her hair and pulled her frail body into a sitting position. Then he pulled her head backwards and he slit her throat open with one quick motion of his hand!!! Then he threw her body carelessly on the altar and blood rushed out from her body.

I cried out in anguish and horror, but no one heard me as tears came pouring down my face! I felt a gentle touch on my right arm above my hand and I looked down and saw a scar, an ugly horrible scar in the most beautiful hand I had ever seen that had both gentleness and strength present all at the same time. I looked up and saw my Jesus but this time he had brown hair with a reddish hue with a mustache and beard but his eyes, his eyes were

still the flaming fire full of compassion, love but also full of sorrow for all that had just occurred for they had desecrated the altar of God in the most horrendous, perverted evil way! That's when the tears began to roll down my face once again.

As I looked back at the old woman whose blood had been spilled all over the altar I asked Jesus shakily, ``Jesus, May I leave now?" "Not yet," he said softly as he reached up with his hands and wiped my cheeks where my tears had been. "There's one more thing I need you to see," he said! "Okay Jesus," I said weakly, then I continued to say, "Let your perfect will be done always in my life!" He smiled tenderly at me and then turned my head gently back toward the direction of Antichrist's location.

He was on the move again walking briskly and triumphantly toward the double golden doors of the holy Temple. I heard him say to one of the soldiers, "Bring it in!!!" I turned to my right where a noise had started to be raised and I saw four of these black clad soldiers rolling what I can only describe as a movable statue that was a miniature of the giant statue with the image of Antichrist that I have seen in another one of these dreams Jesus had given me.

This statue also had the image of Antichrist upon it and was possible I knew in this dream by its construction through the nano technology and gained its "life," its ability to move freely, speak smoothly with Antichrist's own voice and to think from the AI system that it was programmed with and linked directly to Antichrist's mind somehow through his bio enhancements. The feet though were attached to a movable station or platform on wheels, and I could tell it was heavy, but the soldiers still made quick work of it. Antichrist walked up to the decorative engraved golden doors, but I only

caught a glimpse before he had flung both doors wide open and walked boldly inside.

Somehow and at some time there appeared a camera crew who were there recording the whole thing. I hadn't noticed them until now when they had pulled out from the crowd. I also noticed it was a different type of camera...a more advanced type somehow but they were there on behalf of Antichrist to make sure the whole world witnessed all that had happened and that still yet to come! I can't help but notice that it's like everything he does this unholy man of sin likes to broadcast for all the world to see.

The four soldiers rolling the image of Antichrist are not far behind him and I noticed many more of the soldiers are coming in while herding much of the crowd inside with them. I heard some of the soldiers speaking these words to the frightened people. "You are to cheer after our beloved leader makes his announcement and they pointed their guns at them but kept them held low so the camera wouldn't see them. They all nodded their heads in fear!

I saw nothing of the inside surroundings because my eyes are trained on this evil man Antichrist and even when I tried to move them, I am unable to, no matter how much I tried. So apparently, I am to keep my eyes on him and all he does! I noticed he had stopped and was standing in front of a curtain decorated with angels in colors of purple, blue and scarlet that would be the entrance to the Holy of Holies. I saw him then turn and make a movement as if he was pulling something and I heard the sound of ripping fabric!

"Jesus," I cried out and asked, "That sound...did he just rip down the curtain to your most holy place...the Holy of Holies?" "Yes, Child he did," Jesus responded! The four burly soldiers pushing the image of Antichrist in the form of this movable statue with its computerized life like AI programming

moved it into the Holy of Holies where the Ark of the Covenant would have been sitting if it had been here in the holiest place of all! When it was fully set into position Antichrist moved and stood in front of his image. He looked at it for a moment approvingly then turned toward the crowd of people who had been forcibly made to come inside the Temple to witness all this and to give Antichrist their forced, fake cheers of approval! The soldiers were still present too but every time the camera panned in one of their directions, they seemed to know how to blend themselves into the crowd so that it didn't appear that the people were unwillingly here!

I heard Antichrist's seductively sweet sickening voice as he spoke to the people and of course the camera. His voice although sweet to the ear had a nauseating and revolting effect on me. "My beloved children...no longer shall you worship a false God who sits in heaven blissfully ignoring the heartaches and woes of our world! I," he said, "I walk among you! Did not I get struck down yet here I am standing before you in the flesh? Have not I told you when we come together in unity that we together can do anything? The time has come that no more division shall be allowed in our government or in our worship because little children it is I who prophecy has foretold of!!! I am your ruler! I am your king, and I am your GOD!!!! I am God of the earth! I am God of your world! We must have unity! You will bow down and worship me your God and take my mark showing me where your true allegiance lies! This shall be my temple. A temple fitting...worthy of God himself and I am he! I AM GOD!

As I watched his face closely, I saw the face of Satan himself manifest upon him and I cried out to Jesus, "Please Jesus, I've seen enough!" I was trembling inside and out in my body! "Yes, Child you have. Now you have!!! Tell them my Child that these things are just moments away!!! Warn

all you can and reach out to all the best you can through me while there's still time. Antichrist rises, Child and all these things are coming to pass. You must prepare because no man knows the hour of my return. Not even I know but Father alone! So, you must be ready to endure to the end of your allotted time here on earth! You must prepare your heart to die for me should you be called to do so! With these final words I found myself transported to my bed fully awake as I had never been sleeping at all. So, if this was an actual dream or a vision of the night, I'm not sure but I know with no doubt at all that these things are coming fast upon our world but so is Jesus our beloved Savior!!!!



EXODUS 25 & 26

1 KINGS 6:1-38

EZRA 3:7-13

NEHEMIAH 2:11-20

DANIEL 9:24-27

DANIEL 11:31-32

DANIEL 12:11

EZEKIEL 40:1-49

2 THESSALONIANS 2:1-17

REVELATION 13

ANTICHRIST & THE BOARDROOM ROOM

2/11/22 AT 10:29 AM

I remember this dream started with me finding myself in the middle of a meeting room like that of a great boardroom and 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 turn to look at the sound of his voice, because I am standing halfway between the table, and he is at the end with my back towards 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," the man 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!"

The man Antichrist's face became livid, and he stood up quickly, placing his hands in front of him and said in a deadly, steel, cold voice, "You dare mention that filthy (curses) Nazarene 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 remove him from the room. His screams still echo in my ears.

Antichrist looks at each person sitting around the rectangular table and to each his stare is icy cold, with the look of death itself. I felt a cold shiver run down my back. He began 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 both 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's puppet Antichrist. "Now. let's continue," he said in his suave, seductive voice that seem to draw everyone in the room back under his spell of 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 colored suit with the slightest of thin gray pin stripes running through the luxurious fabric and barely discernable 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 sometimes that matches to perfection his silk burgundy tie. He wore beneath his suit jacket a crisp, white button up shirt.

I withdrew my eyes from the horrible man Antichrist and gazed upon the other people in the room sitting around the table. This is when I noticed they all wore near their neck or chest area little universal language translators. I recognized them, because I have seen them several times before in other dreams that you have given to me sweet Jesus.

That 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. I knew this somehow in this dream!

Slowly Antichrist sits back down into his chair and began 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 heard 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 premade accommodations that we will provide for them. Then we will confiscate their land under the guise so we can produce food...all in the name of humanity, for the good of all men! Our man-made famine is still tightly controlled by us and our allies. Desperate people will do almost anything for a chunk of scrappy day-old bread!”

I hear a blonde 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, you meant to say, "Be ruled by me!"

The man Boris with the fly-away blonde hair immediately shrank back into his high back, black rollable chair as he realized his mistake. He stuttered slightly and said, "That's what I meant! You know my loyalties lies with you chosen one!"

"Hmmm," Antichrist said softly the 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 Fauci 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 lockdown! Prepare for martial law to be enacted on my orders! Have your nations and people ready."

"What about Vladimir Putin and Xi Jinping," asked a man to his left in a Muslim outfit? "Are they to proceed with their current orders, or did they changed when we switched to the Green Agenda," he asked?

Antichrist smiled wickedly and then 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 Kazakhstan as I have instructed. The Russians, Americans, NATO and even the EU (European Unions) have

already been engaged in open warfare, but it's hidden from the eyes of the people.”

He spoke passionately and said, “But we shall strike them in different ways, weakening 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 American 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 and it made me shiver again almost uncontrollably. “Jesus,” I said, “I sure 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 plans. “Also, we still have our people, our moles planted inside the American's 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 backwards and begin laughing and 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, rolling chair, rolled backwards from 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 was possible and then I awoke.



MARK 4:22

²² FOR THERE IS NOTHING HID, WHICH SHALL NOT BE MANIFESTED; NEITHER WAS ANYTHING KEPT SECRET, BUT THAT IT SHOULD COME ABROAD.

AMOS 3:7

⁷ SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.

JEREMIAH 1:14

¹⁴ THEN THE LORD SAID UNTO ME, OUT OF THE NORTH AN EVIL SHALL BREAK FORTH UPON ALL THE INHABITANTS OF THE LAND.

REVELATION 13:7-8

⁷ AND IT WAS GIVEN UNTO HIM TO MAKE WAR WITH THE SAINTS, AND TO OVERCOME THEM: AND POWER WAS GIVEN HIM OVER ALL KINDREDS, AND TONGUES, AND NATIONS.

⁸ AND ALL THAT DWELL UPON THE EARTH SHALL WORSHIP HIM, WHOSE NAMES ARE NOT WRITTEN IN THE BOOK OF LIFE OF THE LAMB SLAIN FROM THE FOUNDATION OF THE WORLD.

WAR & INVASION





ON THE EVE OF IT ALL WORD

12/30/21 AT 6:08 PM

All that you know in this life now ends. It ends now, except for me, because I change not. I change not Daughter. I change not. This time has been appointed by the Father and it shall come to pass. It comes to pass now!”

Putin sits on the border of the Ukraine with his hands on a hairpin trigger and it is I that shall utter the command to start. I do my Father’s will. Judgment has arrived! It has arrived! War has arrived just as I have declared it would be upon your world.

My words are infallible! I am my Father, and he is me. We are the same, yet, separate.

Did I not say that these things shall surely come to pass? They are here!

Putin is ready! Xi Jinping is ready as well as so many other nations in position and poised like a rattlesnake to strike at your nation’s jugular vein!

“Repent,” I said, but you cried out, “We will not!”

“Return to me,” I cried out in love!

“No,” you screamed back when you took lovers after lovers of foreign Gods and dwelt in your unrepented sins.

NO MORE!

NO MORE, I say, shall you flaunt your unfaithful ways and not go unpunished!

The judgment against you O' nation of America is just, judged by our holy standards and not your sin-stained ones!

"Repent," I said and return unto my loving arms before destruction hits wide open upon your world. I have sent warning after warning, did I not through my daughters, my sons, my believers and prophets?

Did you listen? Did you pay attention or heed my warnings spoken through them?

"No," I say! You have not as a majority that makes up your almost Godless people!

I have wept over you my beloved harlot bride America, but I shall weep no more!

Now for your own good you will be brought low...brought to your knees where you will once again return unto me before the ending of all time.

I came to save the immortal soul, not the fleshly body that decays and fades away as time passes on.

Sin... unrepented sins is why you have been judged, O' nation of America.

Now I present to you this poem my harlot bride America.

Judgment comes

Judgment falls

Is there any liberty

Or justice for all?

JUSTICE IS GIVEN FROM THE COURTS OF HEAVEN

From the skies

From the Seas

What must they be?

Weapons of war for all to see!

The clock struck twelve

Midnight has arrived

From ten to one

For zero has come!

COUNTDOWN HAS INDEED ENDED AND WAR NOW PROGRESSES
ONWARD!

In the days coming fast

No time to dwell upon the past

No time for regrets

It's too late to cry

Because now it's time

For many to die!

WHEN JUDGMENT FALLS, IT RAINS ON BOTH THE UNJUST AND
JUST!

It's time Daughter to move forward and to play out the last few scenes of
time left to unfold upon your world.

It's time Daughter, it's time!

It's time to say your goodbyes

While there is still time left

There will be no place to hide.....

EXCEPT THOSE WHO HIDES THEMSELVES IN ME!

In the days still yet to come

My remaining remnant

Shall stand strong

Live or die

My name they'll declare

Boldly for all

And my love they'll share

Antichrist rises, no longer to be hidden in the shadows. He awaits to take this step forward as he rises to power! The order for him to begin is given now!

Get ready Daughter and prepare yourself in me.

Do it now! Do it now!

A coalition has been formed

With Putin at the head

Those who once you thought as friends

Now all want you dead!!!

War is here Daughter! War is here accompanied by death, famine and diseases. A just punishment for a sin infested nation whose rebellion and pride has far exceeded that of Gomorrah and her sister Sodom combined! Pride cometh before a fall. A fall I say, a great fall!

YOU ARE JUDGED BECAUSE OF YOUR SINS YOU TAKE SUCH GREAT DELIGHT IN!!!

Daughter...Daughter

I'm here Jesus

Hard has been the days of late

For those who trust in me

Persecution increases continually

As I told you it would be

But let it be known this day that as the missiles fall, and weapons strike, there has not been just one prophet, one servant, but many of mine who sounded the warning faithfully! You cannot say that you were not warned!!!



To my beautiful faithful bride, I give you these words of love, comfort, hope and peace:

I have not forgotten you, nor will I ever!

I love you with an everlasting, unending love!

A love that you can barely comprehend!

I say again, stand firm and hold fast to me!

Now is not the time to let up!

Now is not the time to give up, but to push deeper into me.

Into my waiting arms.

I shall shield all those who come trusting in me completely.

Perilous times have now come and to the world shall there be only chaos and destruction.

But to those of mine who shall still remain you shall have hope and you will finally understand what my holy scriptures meant when it speaks of my peace that I give you that passes all understanding.

Those still here after these things start shall be in wonderment at how, as the bombs are dropping upon your nation's soil, your soul, your inner man, even in such a time as this, will have peace. Because they know that I am holding them gently in my protective hands.

I love you my spotless bride.

I come soon for you so be ready.

Please stay ready and work.

Work the fields.

You must work and bring in the harvest while there is still my light in your world to see by!

On the eve

On the eve of it all

But not the all

Putin will raise his hand

And begin this time of woe

I say again

On the eve

The eve of it all

But not the "all"

Putin starts it all!

I have raised him up for this time, this season as I did Nebuchadnezzar and Pharaoh of old to be my hands of justice.

Putin is the head

And not the tale

Xi is the second

In this coalition

Birthered in hell

Look around

And what do you see?

Iran, Iraq and North Korea

Could it be?

KIM JONG UN HAS YET TO DELIVER HIS PROMISED CHRISTMAS PACKAGE... A GIFT FROM THE PAST!

All together

The first strike they'll be

No longer enemies

United now it seems

Look to the west

What do you see?

Now to the south

What can it be?

Not all invasions will come by the waters of the deep. Keep watch on what lies beneath you O' harlot bride. For your lands are unprotected and your nakedness is now exposed for your enemies to see.

On the Eve

On the Eve, Daughter

On the Eve of it all

Is when it will be

The eve of what Jesus? New Year's Eve? Epiphany? Old Christmas as it is still called by some people today? Is it before Easter? What "eve" Jesus?

The eve, Daughter

The eve of it all

Before dawn's early light strikes the earth

You will be in war

War Daughter, if Father has not sent me to gather my bride, then you will be in war!



ISAIAH 55:9

⁹ **FOR AS THE HEAVENS ARE HIGHER THAN THE EARTH, SO ARE MY WAYS HIGHER THAN YOUR WAYS, AND MY THOUGHTS THAN YOUR THOUGHTS.**

DEUTERONOMY 32:4-5

⁴ **HE IS THE ROCK, HIS WORK IS PERFECT: FOR ALL HIS WAYS ARE JUDGMENT: A GOD OF TRUTH AND WITHOUT INIQUITY, JUST AND RIGHT IS HE.**

5 **THEY HAVE CORRUPTED THEMSELVES, THEIR SPOT IS NOT THE SPOT OF HIS CHILDREN: THEY ARE A PERVERSE AND CROOKED GENERATION.**

ISAIAH 26:10

10 **LET FAVOUR BE SHEWED TO THE WICKED, YET WILL HE NOT LEARN RIGHTEOUSNESS: IN THE LAND OF UPRIGHTNESS WILL HE DEAL UNJUSTLY, AND WILL NOT BEHOLD THE MAJESTY OF THE LORD.**

PSALMS 145:17-20

17 **THE LORD IS RIGHTEOUS IN ALL HIS WAYS, AND HOLY IN ALL HIS WORKS.**

18 **THE LORD IS NIGH UNTO ALL THEM THAT CALL UPON HIM, TO ALL THAT CALL UPON HIM IN TRUTH.**

19 **HE WILL FULFIL THE DESIRE OF THEM THAT FEAR HIM: HE ALSO WILL HEAR THEIR CRY, AND WILL SAVE THEM.**

20 **THE LORD PRESERVETH ALL THEM THAT LOVE HIM: BUT ALL THE WICKED WILL HE DESTROY.**

MATTHEW 5:45

45 **THAT YE MAY BE THE CHILDREN OF YOUR FATHER WHICH IS IN HEAVEN: FOR HE MAKETH HIS SUN TO RISE ON THE EVIL AND ON THE GOOD, AND SENDETH RAIN ON THE JUST AND ON THE UNJUST.**

ON THE EVE OF IT ALL (PART 1): U.S, RUSSIA, KAZAKHSTAN

1/07/22 AT 10:01 AM

Jesus, I dreamed again, and you have opened my eyes to so many things! This dream, you gave me started like this! I find myself in a foreign country surrounded by a very large crowd of people who are rioting. I know it was a foreign country because I can't understand any of the words they are yelling and screaming.

The crowd is angry. I did recognize that some of the people are speaking Russian, but there are other languages being spoken as well! I am in the center of the crowd in the middle of a street and it's so crowded that I find myself being pushed along with the crowd, but to where, I do not know! I can't see much of anything, except angry people everywhere! I've got to get out of here! I know this! I feel it! I sense it! I've got to break away from this mob, this crowd!!! "Jesus," I whispered, "please, help me! Holy Spirit, please lead me! Show me, in Jesus' name, what to do!" I hear almost immediately my beloved Jesus say, "Go to your right, Daughter! Move now!" I didn't hesitate. I began trying to force my way to the right through the crowd, but to no avail. Furthermore, I find myself starting to become

frantic when all of a sudden, the crowd parted ever so slightly in the direction of my right.

I am able to push through the angry crowd and dart into a side street. Now I find myself standing, breathing heavily, praying and thanking my lovely Jesus for getting me out of there. For helping me to escape the crowd. Suddenly, I hear gunshots. Multiple shots that I know are firing into the crowd that I had barely escaped from. “If I had not gotten out of the crowd,” not finishing my sentence as the color drained from my face. I turn and walk further down the side street. I then round a corner to my right, and as I did, the dream changed into another scene.



I find myself dressed in green combat fatigues, but I'm not myself at all, but I am a man. A soldier of some type. I look to be an American with light colored hair and fair skin. I see piercing blue, intelligent eyes and a chiseled, clean-shaven chin. Furthermore, I am armed, and I sense I am not alone.

We are all armed, because as I am looking around, I see many other soldiers, armed and ready for battle. I hear the soldier next to me ask, “I thought the attack was going to be on the sixth? Isn't this the intel, they shared with us? It's after midnight so, it's already the seventh.” “Not to all countries,” I heard myself answer. It is strange to hear myself speaking as a man.

I continued speaking. “Some countries' days begin at sundown and end on the following day on the next day, like Israel, for example.” “So, then this would still be considered the sixth for some,” the young man next to me

asks with an earnest look? Then nods his head in understanding, leaving me no reason to answer his question.

The young soldier beside me speaks up and asks, “What about Russia or Putin? What does he go by?” “I’m not sure,” I replied, but his observances are according to the Orthodox Church. They still go by the Julian calendar in such places for things like holidays. Like Christmas, Epiphany and Easter,” I reply, answering his question this time.

“How do you know so much about this kind of stuff,” the young soldier asks me? In this dream, I find myself responding, “I studied world religion in great depth in my schooling.” “Then what are you doing in the military if you were studying religions? Are you of a religious faith,” he then asks me? “I am a Christian...a believer of Jesus Christ,” I hear myself say, but before either of us can speak again, we hear orders barked out from our commanding officer. “Get ready. The Russians will be here any moment. Hold your ground. Your job is to protect this airport from falling into their hands. In order for us to accomplish our objective, we must maintain control of all locations we have acquired already in this country of Kazakhstan. Although you haven’t seen them, our NATO allies are here as well to aid our common interests!”

Suddenly, I hear the sound of artillery firing, followed by gunshots. “Alright, take cover and aim well. You have a job to do, so, let's do it,” our commander yells out. We are all well-hidden already. I hear a commotion in the distance, so I raise my gun, take aim to shoot, and then the scene changes once again.



I now find myself inside of a dark building with only a dimly lit light to see by. It appears that I am observing a meeting of military of different ranks including officers with several nationalities including mine of America. They are all men, and they are standing around a table instead of sitting. I feel it is a secret meeting, and apparently it has already started.

There upon the table are maps laid spread out upon its rough surface. I manage to take a close look at the maps, and I see two that are on top of the others that have names on each. One reads Kazakhstan and the other the Ukraine, and both have indication markers written on them. I see a dark-headed, clean cut older military officer. Somehow, I know that he's a major in our military, the U.S. and he's standing directly in front of the maps. Now he is speaking and pointing with his right pointer finger to locations on the Kazakhstan map. I hear him say, "Our troops encountered the Russians here, here and also at the airport."

"Which airport," a heavily accented military man asks whose uniform is of a foreign country's. "Almaty," the dark-haired major responded! Then he continues with a grim look on his face. "We have failed on keeping our hold and control is now back in the Kazakhstan's government hands!" "That means Putin has a strong grip here now," said another military man. The major responded, "I don't believe you understand the severity of this situation. We must be able to have our weapons here in this country so that we can protect the Ukraine. It must be protected at all costs from the Russians hands!"

"Lord, Lord, why are they so desperate to protect the Ukraine from Russia, from Putin? It can't possibly be for human rights, when apparently, we have come into this country and tried to overthrow their government with no regards for their people's rights or even their lives! Jesus... Jesus?" "I'm

right here, Daughter. You must watch, look and listen to what is unfolding before you. Then I will answer any of your questions at the appropriate time,” he said softly. “Yes, Jesus,” I said. “I’m sorry!” “No, Child, you do not have to be sorry when you haven’t done anything wrong, but I do desire for you to listen and learn,” he replies. “Yes, Jesus, I am. I will.” I look back at the meeting still going on around the table, but now I see another man standing where the dark-haired major had been standing. He is spreading another map on top of the first two. As soon as he’s done, he steps back and the major moves back into his original position of authority. I feel he is in charge, at least part of this secret meeting. He points to a location on the map, and I notice this one is of the Ukraine. I hear him as he begins speaking. “We have to keep the Ukraine from out of the Russians control. It’s critical that we do so! The money and the gold are hidden in the vaults beneath the ground. We can’t let Putin get his hands on it because if he does, then he will have enough gold to furnish and maintain three wars and not just one.”

“Is there really that much gold and money hid in these vaults,” another officer asks, different from the others who had spoken prior? “That’s what the intel from our NATO allies have told us! We know the money and gold is there. We have been able to trace some of it to Hunter, which was never supposed to have come out in the public.”

“So, then, we are protecting the Ukraine because of the gold and money reserves they have,” asks a European accented man? “It’s more than just the money and gold! There’s information stored here. Valuable information that if it gets out will topple governments around the world. We cannot let this information, or the gold and money reserves get into the Russians hands or any other known enemy of ours!” “But that’s not all,” the major continues.

“He who controls the Ukraine will own a big majority of the world’s uranium supply. With this, Russia will become a power that no other nation will be able to control!”

“Okay,” says the heavily accented European man who spoke prior. “Now I understand why we were sent to join you and our NATO allies. So, then it’s not only about Putin trying to reacquire all the land that once belonged to the Soviet’s U.S.S.R., then, is it?” “No,” the major says. “Though he does desire to take control of these lands back, it is actually a ruse. His real agenda is to control the uranium and to retrieve the gold and money reserves, as well as the secret information! If successful, this would give him the upper hand over all other nations!”

As I am listening, I realize my mouth is hanging wide open at all the information I have just learned! The major begins pointing to other locations between Russia and the Ukraine and speaks again. “Putin has forces here, here and here. We have been able to calculate the number of troops, artillery, and vehicles from the ariel data our planes have captured, in addition to our satellite imagery.”

“Daughter,” Jesus whispers. I jumped a little, not expecting him to speak to me again, as so intent was I on the conversation I am listening to. “Oh... yes, Jesus. I’m here.” That’s when I notice as I look around to where is voice is coming from that he is now standing beside me in all his glorious beauty! No longer is the room dull and dark from the dim lights but has become illuminated from the light of his glorious presence. But no one else in the room seems to notice his presence besides me. “What is it, my sweet Jesus,” I ask him earnestly? “I have something yet still to show you, Daughter. Come, let me show you.” He extends his right hand toward me, and I take it with no hesitation at all!



Instantly, I find that we are no longer in the once dark meeting room but are standing in what seems like a tunnel of some sort. Even though it appears to be made of concrete, I can still smell the odor of the earth, the ground. “Jesus,” I ask, “our we underground?” “Yes, Daughter, we are!”

“Where is this,” I ask again? “This Daughter is one of the tunnels in a labyrinth of tunnels that’s located under Russia and parts of both Asia and Europe too. This particular one is located near the border of the Ukraine in Russian territory; the land called the bear.” “Okay, but what are we doing here?”

“I want to show you something, Daughter. Something your government and neither NATO nor the European Union are aware of.” As he’s speaking, I hear a noise to my left, and I turn to see what the cause of it is. It sounds like vehicles in this huge tunnel. It is! It is military vehicles and there are a lot of them! Not only that, but they are also loaded with soldiers. Lots and lots of Russian soldiers! “Jesus, Putin’s hiding soldiers under the ground so, when he attacks the Ukraine; we will not be fully prepared. Neither will the Ukraine be either! “Putin is a crafty, sly fox Daughter who serves his master Satan well! He is determined to gain control of the Ukraine and all the treasures hidden inside of this land,” Jesus said in a firm voice.

“Do you realize what today is, Daughter,” he then asks me? “It’s January seventh...a Friday,” I responded. “Yes, Daughter, but what else? What have you been studying lately?” “Lord, I reply, “you have led me into many studies of late!” “Daughter of faith, is not the seventh of this month the original date set aside to celebrate my birth?” “Oh, that’s right. It’s Christmas day. Happy Birthday, Jesus,” I hear myself say to him.

“Thank you, Daughter, but please tell me how my birthday came to be originally celebrated on the seventh? What did you learn in your studies when Holy Spirit led you two nights ago, and you rechecked it this morning after this dream, I gave you?” “January seventh and not December twenty-fifth is the original date according to the Julian calendar, in which Christmas was first celebrated in the year 336. When it was changed to the more accurate Gregorian calendar, then the date moved to December twenty-fifth. This is because the Julian had 13 extra days, I believe it is, that was cut out during the change,” I reply to his question. “Tell me, Daughter, what is your definition of war?” “Of war Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter, of war!” “I would say it is fighting or conflicts between countries or people that occurs inside one state or country.” Jesus says, “That is close enough! The attempted coup of the Kazakhstan’s government has set Putin into a white, hot rage. But he also sees the opportunity to be able to step in and aid in the restoring of their government and keep a strong foothold on this region of land. Also thereby reinforcing his own borders”.

He continues, “But do not forget that Kazakhstan was also formerly part of the Soviet’s U.S.S.R.” “So, what are you meaning, Jesus,” I ask? “The match has been lit, and the wick is ignited and burning down fast. Momentarily it will burst into a full roaring explosion!!! Your countdown has, as I told you, reached zero! Zero in your natural war and not just the spiritual is today, which is the sixth, but also the seventh...on the eve of it all.” “Jesus, are you going by the Jewish days that begin at sundown and end at sundown of the following day,” I hear myself ask him questioningly? “Yes, Daughter, I am. For this is the nationality I was born under when I came to your earth as a man.”

“This action today is the spark that begins war. Daughter it is indeed these actions of today, brought on by Putin’s move on the Ukraine, that has started this foretold war. When both Russia and your once great nation of America fought these battles, this war in Kazakhstan on this day, on the eve of it all, it started. Even though you will not hear much evidence of your nation, or your allies, being here on most of your news outlets.”

“Your nation and its allies entered this country as a covert mission, but it has failed! Putin has instead strengthened his borders through aiding the Kazakhstan’s government and its people, and now the rest shall follow!”

“I did not realize this Jesus,” I say somewhat surprised! I only learned about Kazakhstan a few days ago when a friend sent me a text on Facebook asking me what I thought of the situation and I had responded, “I hadn’t watched any news, and that we had not discussed it, as yet.” “But during this same time, my friend Lora and her son were visiting, so her son pulled up the information that the country was rioting over something about gas prices, I think. This is when I realized it borders Russia.”

“I know my daughter. I was there.” “Of course, you were, because we prayed together several times during their visit.” “Daughter of faith, my little daughter, you must once again share this dream with all who will listen!” “I will, Jesus...with your help and in your name.” “Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter?” “This morning at 1:59AM I was awakened by the loud thundering sound of a man’s voice. I feel it was an angel, and he was proclaiming very loudly these words. “ZERO!!!! BRACE FOR IMPACT!” I heard “brace for impact three times, so, I am asked for what? You told me I knew already. Then I heard the voice thunder once again, “BRACE FOR IMPACT!” But then it was followed by, “IT HAS BEGUN!”

“This dream came after I prayed myself back to sleep. What exactly does all this mean?” “It’s simple,” Jesus says. “Daughter, the first phase of war has begun. The start of it, on the eve of it all, with “me” being the “all! My birth is the beginning of all you need for redemption, for salvation. I am to be my children’s all in all, but not the “all” for those who serve Satan!” “This makes sense to me, Jesus, but what happens now,” I ask him? “Daughter, you wake up,” he replies!

“No... wait Jesus, I mean with the Ukraine, Taiwan, and the war, what happens now?” “You focus fully on me and when you see these things transpire, then know it is now time to bolt your door and stay hidden under the shadow of my wings. For I shall not stop until my Father’s will has been done and his good judgment of justice is fully accomplished!” “But Jesus,” I say. “No Daughter of faith, no more questions! You are to trust me and stay braced, Daughter. Now it’s time for you to awake,” he commanded!

I instantly awoke, but I lay on my bed praying over all these things. His ways are not our ways! His righteousness is holy, pure, and just! “I am thankful and humbled Jesus, that you love us so much even in the midst of severe judgment, to still reveal the enemy’s plan and warn us of what the Father has planned! Thank you, Jesus, thank you,” I whispered out loud in my room. “You are welcome,” came his sweet reply.



ISAIAH 55:8-9

⁸ FOR MY THOUGHTS ARE NOT YOUR THOUGHTS, NEITHER ARE YOUR WAYS MY WAYS, SAITH THE LORD.

⁹ FOR AS THE HEAVENS ARE HIGHER THAN THE EARTH, SO ARE MY WAYS HIGHER THAN YOUR WAYS, AND MY THOUGHTS THAN YOUR THOUGHTS.

LUKE 8:17

17 FOR NOTHING IS SECRET, THAT SHALL NOT BE MADE MANIFEST; NEITHER ANYTHING HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN AND COME ABROAD.

PROVERBS 16:4-5

4 THE LORD HATH MADE ALL THINGS FOR HIMSELF: YEA, EVEN THE WICKED FOR THE DAY OF EVIL.

5 EVERY ONE THAT IS PROUD IN HEART IS AN ABOMINATION TO THE LORD: THOUGH HAND JOIN IN HAND, HE SHALL NOT BE UNPUNISHED.

JEREMIAH 23: 20, 23-32

20 THE ANGER OF THE LORD SHALL NOT RETURN, UNTIL HE HAVE EXECUTED, AND TILL HE HAVE PERFORMED THE THOUGHTS OF HIS HEART: IN THE LATTER DAYS YE SHALL CONSIDER IT PERFECTLY.

23 AM I A GOD AT HAND, SAITH THE LORD, AND NOT A GOD AFAR OFF?

24 CAN ANY HIDE HIMSELF IN SECRET PLACES THAT I SHALL NOT SEE HIM? SAITH THE LORD. DO NOT I FILL HEAVEN AND EARTH? SAITH THE LORD.

25 I HAVE HEARD WHAT THE PROPHETS SAID, THAT PROPHECY LIES IN MY NAME, SAYING, I HAVE DREAMED, I HAVE DREAMED.

26 HOW LONG SHALL THIS BE IN THE HEART OF THE PROPHETS THAT PROPHECY LIES? YEA, THEY ARE PROPHETS OF THE DECEIT OF THEIR OWN HEART;

27 WHICH THINK TO CAUSE MY PEOPLE TO FORGET MY NAME BY THEIR DREAMS WHICH THEY TELL EVERY MAN TO HIS NEIGHBOUR, AS THEIR FATHERS HAVE FORGOTTEN MY NAME FOR BAAL.

28 THE PROPHET THAT HATH A DREAM, LET HIM TELL A DREAM; AND HE THAT HATH MY WORD, LET HIM SPEAK MY WORD FAITHFULLY. WHAT IS THE CHAFF TO THE WHEAT? SAITH THE LORD.

29 IS NOT MY WORD LIKE AS A FIRE? SAITH THE LORD; AND LIKE A HAMMER THAT BREAKETH THE ROCK IN PIECES?

30 THEREFORE, BEHOLD, I AM AGAINST THE PROPHETS, SAITH THE LORD, THAT
STEAL MY WORDS EVERYONE FROM HIS NEIGHBOUR.

31 BEHOLD, I AM AGAINST THE PROPHETS, SAITH THE LORD, THAT USE THEIR
TONGUES, AND SAY, HE SAITH.

32 BEHOLD, I AM AGAINST THEM THAT PROPHECY FALSE DREAMS, SAITH THE
LORD, AND DO TELL THEM, AND CAUSE MY PEOPLE TO ERR BY THEIR LIES, AND
BY THEIR LIGHTNESS; YET I SENT THEM NOT, NOR COMMANDED THEM:
THEREFORE THEY SHALL NOT PROFIT THIS PEOPLE AT ALL, SAITH THE LORD.

ON THE EVE OF IT ALL (PART 2)

1/05/22 AT 7:09 AM

[A Word from the Lord]:

It's time my daughter.

The time is now

The time is now

For war is now

It's here

Be prepared for impact

Brace for impact

The time for Isaiah 26:20-21 is here...is now!

The time is now my daughter.

It's now!

But my daughter, you should not fear because I've got you, my children.

I've got you in my hands holding you close to my heart!

Do not fear!

Do not fear!

I say again, DO NOT FEAR!

Do not give place to the devil
Fear is of him...not me
Trust me!
I say again, trust me
And trust in me!
It's your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment my children
Are you prepared?
You had better be, because you have no more time
No more time for those still procrastinating
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the cause!
Sin is the reason judgment has come forth
Sin is the cause!
Un-repent sin for I am a holy God and the stench of your sins have
reached into the heavens, into my holy of holies!
Prepare for impact!
On the eve of it all daughter and I am the "ALL"
But not the "all" of everything to your world.
To my people I should be their all in all
War starts on the eve of it all
My all daughter
My all
My day set aside originally to worship my birth



ISAIAH 26:20-21

²⁰ COME, MY PEOPLE, ENTER THOU INTO THY CHAMBERS, AND SHUT THY DOORS

ABOUT THEE: HIDE THYSELF AS IT WERE FOR A LITTLE MOMENT, UNTIL THE
INDIGNATION BE OVERPAST.

²¹ FOR, BEHOLD, THE LORD COMETH OUT OF HIS PLACE TO PUNISH THE
INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH FOR THEIR INIQUITY: THE EARTH ALSO SHALL
DISCLOSE HER BLOOD, AND SHALL NO MORE COVER HER SLAIN.

1 JOHN 4: ¹⁸ THERE IS NO FEAR IN LOVE; BUT PERFECT LOVE CASTETH OUT
FEAR: BECAUSE FEAR HATH TORMENT. **H**E THAT FEARETH IS NOT MADE PERFECT
IN LOVE.

2 TIMOTHY 1: ⁷ FOR GOD HATH NOT GIVEN US THE SPIRIT OF FEAR; BUT OF
POWER, AND OF LOVE, AND OF A SOUND MIND.

PSALMS 28:7-8

⁷ THE LORD IS MY STRENGTH AND MY SHIELD; MY HEART TRUSTED IN HIM, AND
I AM HELPED: THEREFORE MY HEART GREATLY REJOICETH; AND WITH MY SONG
WILL I PRAISE HIM.

⁸ THE LORD IS THEIR STRENGTH, AND HE IS THE SAVING STRENGTH OF HIS
ANOINTED.

PSALMS 32: ⁷ THOU ART MY HIDING PLACE; THOU SHALT PRESERVE ME FROM
TROUBLE; THOU SHALT COMPASS ME ABOUT WITH SONGS OF DELIVERANCE.

SELAH.

PSALMS 118:8-9

⁸ IT IS BETTER TO TRUST IN THE LORD THAN TO PUT CONFIDENCE IN MAN.

⁹ IT IS BETTER TO TRUST IN THE LORD THAN TO PUT CONFIDENCE IN PRINCES.

PSALMS 91

PSALMS 3: ³ BUT THOU, O LORD, ART A SHIELD FOR ME; MY GLORY, AND THE
LIFTER UP OF MINE HEAD.

PSALMS 33: ²⁰ OUR SOUL WAITETH FOR THE LORD: HE IS OUR HELP AND OUR
SHIELD.

VISION OF THE PLANE OF WAR

7/11/20 AT 5:11 AM

I can see, even while my eyes are open, which appears to be a huge, great airplane. A plane of war! The plane had been circling the airport, specifically the landing strip, for its landing had been delayed. Then, the plane began its descent and was somehow paused in its first attempt to start its landing procedures. I know this massive plane is loaded with many things. For instead of people, I see the evil spirits crammed within the plane, many whose names are unknown. Yet, I see “Death” and “Famine’s,” names written boldly upon them in yellow.

Although this is usually a cheerful and happy color to me, it has somehow taken on a sinister glow in an unknown hue. Interestingly, I know somehow it is still the color yellow. This plane of war is no longer circling, but has landed already. It is coming to a complete stop and all that was left to do is to open the door, let down the ramp, and let these demons out upon our world!

So when You tell me, tell us, Jesus, war is here already, I understand!!! I understand it now more than ever...

THE SAFE ZONE VISION

7/17/20 AT 10:59 AM

I was in the shower; while there, I saw another vision! I was looking at a mountainous region of land. Somehow, I knew that I was looking at one of soon to be many designated safe zones! These areas were deemed not only livable from the nuclear strikes, but these areas were also considered more secure. These areas presented as a safer region from Putin, China, and all their allied forces.

As I was somehow walking through the makeshift dwellings, tents and shanties, I came to this huge area where there lay a large number of people. Some people were laying on the ground upon blankets, while others were on what appeared to be army cots. There were many people, sitting in long rows. They were all so very sick.

I saw a very large tent, dark green or grey, I'm not quite sure in color. In front of the tent was a huge red cross. I knew this was our makeshift hospital. As I watched, men would appear from the opposite end of the tent. They were taking the dead who had died from this sickness, and they carried these bodies to an unknown location! There were so many bodies!

Then, two men came out with another man - who somehow, I knew was a doctor, leader, or someone in authority. This man started pointing to some of the people while passing over the many. To my horror, I realized they started picking the ones that had been pointed at and leaving the others. They were choosing who would be given the chance to live, while the others were left to die!!!

They chose only those who, before sick stricken, were able bodied. These men were leaving the old and young, including babies and children!!! Somehow, I knew they were choosing persons between the ages of thirteen to forty-five, but in some cases, they would choose up to fifty-three years old.

I watched in horror as the people would start dying, both young and old. While seeing this, I heard Your precious voice God! I heard You say, “Did not I say there would be known and unknown diseases?! Although this one, once unknown, has now been revealed. It is even named for what you are witnessing is still this raging Coronavirus, but there are still more, much more to come!”

And just as quickly as this vision came, it went. I was left shaken and chilling under the hot water of the shower. We think we have within ourselves knowledge of just how horrible this coming war of nations is going to be! In actuality, we do not possess the mental ability to realize all the horrors we are about to face! Help us, Jesus! Please help us all!!!”

A HARD VISION OF NUCLEAR WAR

1/11/21 AT 4:30 PM

I see destruction...miles and miles of destruction! Cities in great devastation! Forgive us Jesus, forgive us for we your people, your church as failed and now judgment has fully come to us! I see a door, an intricately carved ornate door.... Brown in color...possibly mahogany for that is what I am thinking it is as I am facing this door.

I have seen this door before! This is the door that Father God's hand was holding back the demon horde trying to get through into our world in which he had it cracked allowing a few to occasionally escape from out behind it. But the door is no longer shut, but standing wide open.

Now I am looking down upon the earth, the darkness of outer space on each side of me and all around. Now it's like my vision is being zoomed into various locations below. I see destruction...massive destruction!

I see horrible, horrible things...flesh melting and hanging in strings partially from an arm! I hear cries...tormenting screams in anguish of pain! Blood curdling yells that just as quickly as they have started are cut off briefly right afterwards in mid-sentence!!!

I have been here before also for I am witnessing the horrors of nuclear war! I don't see a huge cloud, but I hear a loud thunder and billows of wind and now brownish grayish clouds. There's unbearable heat that melts the flesh and metal of cars!

This massive force of the wind is picking up vehicles, twisting them into complex shapes and tossing them to the air like toys! I hear rumbling and buildings began toppling! The earth is shaking. I see destruction!

I'm not sure where I am at except I know it's in the US because I recognize the general outline of our country shape as my vision was being zoomed in. We have sinned Lord Jesus! We have sinned! Our sins are many! Our people unrepenting and judgment has come! I see devastation, so much devastation. Judgment has come to America and to our world. Forgive us God for we have sinned. We are falling short once again!

Lord Jesus in your name I will not fail you ever again. I will walk in obedience. I will repent daily. I will reach out to the lost, the hurt, the dying. I will be your voice... Your whatever! Forgive us Jesus for our sins are great!

I smell burning flesh! I hear it sizzling! I smell hair and clothing... rubber melting and it's making me sick. Help us Jesus, we have sinned. Forgive us Jesus forgive us for we are not all bad. Mercy Jesus mercy!

Child my mercies are undying, yet I bestow them on whom I choose and refrain from those I choose to do so also. Judgment has come! No more time will be given anymore. Your whole world is crying out in protest from the evil hearted wickedness of men!

The force of these man-made weapons of the nuclei shall cause your world, the earth to shake and roll and rumble within when the last weapon allowed by me has hit the soil, the foundation of your world.

You were warned! You were warned! You were all warned not once, not twice, but many times. Yet with each warning sent down to man few would listen, would heed, while many more chose not to do so!

My true body of believers, those who have chosen to prepare their hearts first and foremost, their roots now run deep, run strong in me. Those who are not taken, when they continue to seek my face, my will for their lives, then Holy Spirit shall lead them in the way each must go.

Keep yourself prepared Child, keep yourself prepared. The clock has run down to zero with only seconds left on the hands of the clock. Breathe in your freedom while you can for judgment has fully come to your once great nation and world!

It is time child! It is time, for now is the time for the reaping of what you have sown to come to fruition. Do not fret little one, for I shall take care of what's mine! Those who belong to me! Trust me child as you do now for, I will never fail you now or ever. "I do Jesus I do with my very life and all I hold dear. I trust you Jesus! I trust you!" "Yes, child you do."

TOMAHAWK MISSILE DREAM

1/16/21 AT 3:28 AM

I awoke abruptly. I had been dreaming again, but this time Lord Jesus, I found myself in this dream watching the news which is something I don't do in reality unless led by your Holy Spirit to do so. I was on the internet on a Christian Facebook site where the news was playing on a person's post. As I watched I began seeing pictures of missiles flying in the sky. Soon they began falling to the ground below. I knew in this dream they were called Tomahawk missiles.

Then I began scrolling again, still on the same Facebook site where I soon came to another post that caught my attention. This post was from one of the members on this Christian site who was an elderly white-headed lady. In this dream I had the feeling in my spirit to be careful. Something is not right here. Many of her posts would be religious, but full of her personal opinions about other Christian sites and other people's dreams.

"Lord Jesus, what's going on," I asked? But no answer came. As I continued reading the white-haired lady's post, I glanced up at her picture. I begin to see her mouth moving but the rest of her picture remained frozen.

Then I heard her speak out loud from her picture...still frozen except her moving mouth!

She spoke in a crackly voice in this dream these words. “The missiles are here! The missiles are here!” Then she said, “They’re here,” with the word “here” being stretched out and fluctuating the word several times.

Next the background of her post turned into a dark sky and the black writing, the written words of her post turned into missiles that began falling from the sky’s background. “Jesus, oh, Jesus I know they are coming! They’re coming! They will soon be falling upon our nation. Then I awoke.



ISAIAH 26:9

JEREMIAH 11:11

JEREMIAH 4:20

AMOS 3:7

8 BLACK SUITCASES VISION

3/16/21 AT 1:29 PM

I had a vision that began with me hearing these words from the heavens: “Hypersonic, thermal nuclear warhead.” I kept hearing it over and over. Then I began seeing a vision of a black suitcase. I now hear eight suitcases! Then I hear in this vision eight suitcases...eight bombs hidden in America to be detonated! Then it was gone.



PSALMS 9:17

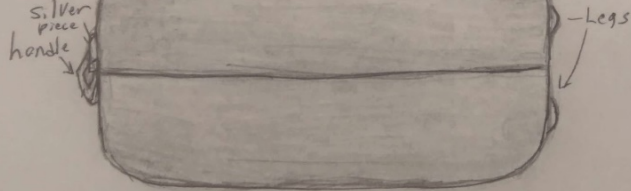
AMOS 3:7

JEREMIAH 13:1-15

8 Black Suitcases Vision

Vision - 3-16-21 @ 1:29pm

Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell 5-20-22



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

THE EXPECTANCIES OF WAR DREAM

12/16/21 AT 2:29 AM

Dear Jesus, I did so dream again and for two consecutive nights I dreamed basically about the same thing...war in our land! This dream stated with me finding myself in a movie theater. I am the only one here for I see no other people around. There are three columns of rows of seats, and I am sitting in the first row in the center of the middle row.

To the right of me, sitting in one of the seats I see a large container of popcorn that's designed in white and red. The popcorn is smothered in lots and lots of butter, but I know in this dreamed that I haven't touched it. I haven't eaten a bite! I do not see any type of drink which is strange since the popcorn is here, I determined in this dream!

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality with blue jeans and a carnation pink hoodie-type shirt that has these words displayed across the front. FAITH OVER FEAR in fancy golden letters. My hair though I see is pulled back in a low ponytail at the back of my head about two inches higher than the nape of my neck. I am wearing a terry cloth white sweat band with a dark gray stripe running through the middle in a half inch stripe. Why I am

wearing a sweat band at a movie theater I don't know? Maybe time will tell why, I find myself thinking silently to myself!

All of a sudden, the lights go off and the huge white screen in front of me lights up. I can hear the flicking sound somehow from where I'm sitting of the film starting in the theater's projector somewhere far behind me. I find that I am somewhat tense even though I am not sure why!

The movie slowly begins and then I see black and white frames being shown like the old black and white movies from days gone by. Then suddenly before me as I am watching I see in bold red block letters these words: **IN THE BEGINNING!** Immediately I began to relax a little bit. "In the beginning," I mused then said out loud, "Oh good...it's a movie about God creating the world...of creation itself! But it was not!!!

Suddenly I see many newspapers with their headlines displayed upon the still black and white movie background. I'm not sure of what order they are supposed to be read in, but I shall read them as my eyes fall upon them because they are displayed haphazardly all over the movie screen.

The first one I see is on the far left and reads this in bold black letters. "Putin makes his move on Ukraine! The next I see reads as follows. "China's forces found in China Sea as invasion begins to assimilate Taiwan back into CCP's control. Next to it is a headline that says, "Japan is bombed amidst takeover of Taiwan by China!"

There is another one which reads, "United States joins forces with remaining forces of Japan to reclaim the freedom of Taiwan's citizens!" I see one last headline which reads as follows! "Hawaii attacked by China and others!"

As I am looking at the movie theater's screen, my whole body has become rigid, and tense and I find myself in a cold sweat. Both my hands are

clamped down on the arm of the chair I am sitting in! "I've got to get out of here," I said in gasps as I was now having difficulty breathing! Bells begin ringing in alarm in my ears as I jump up out of my seat. I saw enough of this movie!

The pictures on the screen changes now to a blank white picture and I see something in the far distance. It is moving closer and keeps getting bigger with each movement it makes. Finally, I make out the one single word as it continues its advancement. It simply says, "WAR" and has now filled completely the whole middle of the screen in bold black letters.

I stare at it with my mouth hanging open. Then I see the screen still with the word war in the center as if dropping like rain in various size and shape the word "war" dropping all down the screen. At the same time the "WAR" in the middle begins growing larger once again.

As I watch it as it's expanding, I notice something different at the top of the screen. Actually I feel it's on the screen and not part of the movie picture. It's liquid! It's red! It's running down the screen! "Oh, Jesus," I exclaimed, "it's blood!"

The screen is being rapidly covered by blood while the word "war" in the center is still rapidly expanding and the other various sizes of this war are continually dropping like a ferocious rain. The screen is halfway covered in blood, but I have had enough! I begin trying to make my way out of this theater and as I did, I knocked over the whole tub of buttered popcorn! But I didn't care! I am unnerved by what I am seeing, and I am getting out of here now!

As I stumbled out of the right exit door, I find myself gasping for my breath as I ask my Jesus in a shaky voice, "What was that? What did I just see and why so much blood?" Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, calming

my panic-stricken mind and causing my breathing to come more easily. Even my fast-beating heart began slowing down at the mere sound of his sweet voice. He said, “You have seen the beginning, Daughter. The beginning of some of these things to come!”

“How long Jesus? How much time,” I asked in desperation? “Not long Daughter for “now” is the season of “now!” “Now” is the “now” part of all these things to come!”



I find myself in this dream sleeping in a very dark room. I feel that it is my bed, my apartment. I am watching myself sleep. I hear my Bible CD playing in the background which is something I do most every night. Suddenly I see the screen light up on my phone cell phone and I start hearing a very loud sound, an alarm sounding as an audible noise! It's not one continuous sound, but is broken up intermittently. With the first note of the alarm, as I am observing myself, I notice my eyes came open and I was fully awake. At this moment I am no longer an observer. I am now the person of myself in the bed.

Immediately I turn on my lamp and reach for the phone. Before any announcement can be made, I am rushing into the kitchen, and I am turning on my laptops. I already know what this is!!! This is what my lovely Jesus has been preparing and warning me about since 2019. War is here!

I notice a man has begun speaking and it sounds like Donald Trump's voice. He has a very distinct voice that is hard to be confused with another voice. “Oh Jesus, “I managed to choke out as I begin crying and praying while I am now trying to send messages to all I have been instructed to by the Holy Spirit months ago.

I hear the man's voice announcing that inbound nuclear weapons have been confirmed and then I hear him start naming states that have been targeted! I am still crying and praying in tongues. Even though I have been prayerfully preparing for all these things, I find my body is trembling in shock.

I finally get a few brief messages sent, then I run to the kitchen sink with my cell phone still in my hands. I start filling each sink with water and when they are full, I make a dash for the bathroom. I began filling the tub full of water. This is something my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do months ago. I ran back to my laptop while trying in between to send messages by the cell phone in hand. Suddenly I get a message displaying, "No internet connection."

"Jesus," I cried out, "the internet is down just as you said it would be. Help me Jesus! Help me! Help us!!!" "Daughter, brace yourself. This is what I have been preparing you for," I hear him say firmly. "I know Jesus! I know, but please, please help me," I cried out as fear and panic tried to assail me. "Be gone Satan in Jesus name," I said without even thinking. It was like second nature to me.

Immediately I felt the demonic attack stop and the peace of my God fully descends on me. I looked at my watch that I had bought just for this situation so I could know the time when the power goes off. Although I am not in a direct line of a target, I know my location will still be affected! I see by the time; it will not be long!!!!

I make a dash for my two oil lamps in the living room and grab them both with the matches located nearby. I begin lighting them when I hear a knock on my door. My guests have arrived!!! Those the Holy Spirit has told me would be led here for safety. I opened the door and let them in. As they enter my door, the power flickers and goes off. I hear screams of panic from

the guests, but because the Holy Spirit was leading me, we are not totally in the dark.

The oil lamps are burning brightly. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered then turned my full attention to my guests. Most are almost hysterical, and I start trying to calm them down. I have been told by the Holy Spirit as I am writing this dream down not to include the names of the guests that I see. I'm finally able to calm my guests down a little by quoting the word of God boldly to them and reassuring them that God is still in control. Most though are in a state of shock.

I tell one of the people that I need to walk into my bedroom to get the other oil lamp I have. They nod in understanding, and I leave the living room and walk down the short hallway. As I enter the bedroom door the scene changes right before my very eyes!



Now I find myself looking down at a flat world map and I see on it little armies and ships set up and reminds me of the game called Risk where you had armies that you placed on the board to try to capture the other people's land. But there are no hands moving these pieces!

I see hidden ships in the waters and drones for this is the name that comes to me as I am watching various locations on the world map. Some are located to the west of California as well as Alaska, both hidden inside and above on top of the waters. They're more near New York and Washington DC, as well as the state of Virginia.

Now I see some are gathering near Florida too! To my left, to the west I am seeing ships departing from Mexico and they appear to be heading to

Florida and this seems to occur a little later after some of the other locations I am seeing beforehand.

What I am now seeing is a battle in the waters with little ships before they are combined with the rest of the ships I see leaving from the ports of Russia and China before they reach California, then New York. There's so much activity going on this map that I am not able to register it all in my mind, so I feel I need to continue focusing on the biggest battles and locations in this dream. I see invading fleets in Alaska, then Virginia, followed a little later in Florida. There are actual little armies of men and tanks in Mexico that move into California before the fleets arrive at Florida. There are flags of many nationalities, yet they are all flying under one united banner. This banner flag I feel in this dream represents a coalition that's been formed somehow and is on the fleets and armies sprinkled across the map that are surrounding and invading the United States. This great land of America!!! I am noticing how great fleets that have been submerged under the waters rises to the surface. The invading armies are massive.

Now I am seeing on this world map little X's in the colors of green, white, black and red appearing in various and numerous places. I'm not sure what they are representing. "Jesus, I don't understand. Will you tell me what these X's represent," I asked him seeking understanding for all I am seeing in this dream? And why are they in four different colors?" My sweet Jesus responded, "Daughter, I shall tell you. Each X represents the location of a special force."

"The X's in black are hidden weaponry inside the waters. Some known to your nation's military, while others are not. The red X's are the location where the drones to be used in the invasion are currently stationed," he said.

“Alright I understand this so far, but what about the green and white X's,” I asked again?

The white X's mark the location of the ships and stations that contain inside them the ability to create and control weather. They also have the ability to operate these weather machines with the aid of satellites. But the green X's are pinpointing the location of where the Fallen Ones and Nephilim shall aid in the invasion on land and including those ships hidden below as well as those above the waters deep!”

“Oh, dear Jesus. There are so many!!! We don't stand a chance,” I cried out in dismay!!! “Daughter, where is your faith? I am the hope and salvation for your nation! When the people of your once great nation begin bending their knees in humble repentance, in true life changing repentance, then I will step down from heaven and begin aiding your broken nation as you fight against those who seek to destroy you!”

“How long will that take Jesus,” I asked sorrowfully? “That depends on the people of your United States Daughter. That is totally up to you,” He answered! Then I awoke suddenly from this dream.

I immediately began praying. I don't know exactly when all these things are coming, but I feel it's close...very close! I no longer keep just a watchful eye every day for my lovely Jesus' return, but also now for the start of the rest of these things coming including this war of the world as my lovely Jesus calls it to me in are many conversations, we have had together discussing all these things. Plus the visions and dreams from Him also. So, I pray...I pray...and I will never stop praying to Jesus as long as I have breath left inside me!

A VISION OF WAR & INVASION

5/27/22 AT 3:19 PM

I was awakened this morning of 5/27/22 by my lovely Jesus, and was instructed by the sweet Holy Spirit, my friend to get this journal containing this vision and to share it. This is not a vision that I, myself want to share. It is a hard thing, but I choose to be obedient. Please pray about all these things. God bless!

It is Jesus talking to me:

“Come, come see child what awaits for your once great nation, your world. Close your eyes, but yet, keep them open. What do you see?”

“I see a mushroom cloud with what appears like orange red fire at the bottom part of it and it’s on the ground instead of up high in the air!”

“What else do you see child?”

“I see billows of smoke, ash, and debris erupting on all sides as it burns, melts and destroys everything in its path as it begins spreading itself outward. I see cities leveled. I hear anguish cries and screams the further out this cloud reaches!”

“Child, what else do you see?”

“I see pockets of areas covered in a whitish clear bubble that surrounding small locations, even cars protecting them when they should have been destroyed!!! What city is this Jesus?”

“The city represents many, my daughter, many inside your nation. What else daughter? What else? Look again!”

“I see an ocean covered with many, many vessels and drones... I think they are...near a shoreline. I see many, many submarines surfacing from beneath the waters. There’s too many, Jesus, too many!”

“It’s an army designed to conquer Child. This is the army formed by the evil Putin’s unholy coalition.”

“Where’s this city, this harbor area Jesus?”

“You know Child, for we have spoken of it often!”

“I’m seeing like a large map being lowered, but it’s not paper. It’s more like a white sheet with a world map that’s on it. It’s being lowered by its four corners before me on my living room floor where I have been praying.”

“Look child, look! Tell me what you do you see on the map.”

“I’m seeing Jesus, with my eyes open the world map and I see small ships identifying the army of vessels I just witnessed earlier, and they are at California, Alaska, New York, eventually they appear near Virginia and Florida.”

“It is an army designed to conquer and destroy. What else do you notice daughter?”

“I see small pin-prick light points dotted at different places of the United States and I am seeing an acceleration of battle on our soil and the farther the enemy begins advancing the more lights I see starting to shine. Now I see them multiplying fast upon this map! What am I seeing Jesus?”

“You are seeing the fire of my Holy Spirit as it begins igniting the fires of what you have named revival. It is through the thrashing and testing shall the wheat be made to become pure and pass from one person to another. Tell me child what do you surmise?”

“War’s still coming and so is the invasion!”

“Tell me child is this not my great love in action? Man is being rewarded for his sinful ways while I am bringing many by my Holy Spirit unto me through great adversity and even war, so my people when paying their dues as you call it child, for their sins, I use it to save their eternal souls from everlasting eternity in hell’s flame!!!



PSALMS 86:13

ROMANS 10:13

ISAIAH 46:11

PROVERBS 14:34

HOSEA 4:1-16

THE SPEEDING CAR DREAM

6/2/21 AT 6:36 AM

I dreamed again last night, and I know you were giving warning in these two dreams you gave me Lord Jesus! Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the two dreams even though I dreamed them 1 immediately after the other. The second dream is called "The Falling Ceiling Dream." (next chapter)

I found myself in a fast-moving car being driven by other people! There were two men in the front seat, and I could tell the driver was concentrating on trying to drive safely at such a high speed even though I could feel myself being slung from side to side. So, I ascertained, this road is curvy!

The man in the driver seat, what I can see of him, appears to be possibly in his mid 30's with long brown curly hair that he has pulled back in a single ponytail. He has a light yellowish beige t-shirt on, and I can see his knuckles gripping the steering wheel tightly as if his life depended on his driving and I feel in this dream somehow it does matter! He seems to be of a medium, yet muscular build by the muscles of his arms peeking out from

under the sleeve of his t-shirt and also of white Caucasian. He also has a blue tattoo on the inside of his right arm.

The man beside him is tall and slender, even lanky. He has his right arm outstretched straight and his right hand is bracing himself from being slung around the car as we continue driving ferociously down the road!!! He keeps looking nervously at the road and then to the man and he keeps doing this several times until he asks in a shaky and frightened voice, “What are we going to do Bill? What are we going to do?” “I don’t know,” Bill the driver responded.”

Fear was in the atmosphere. This white man on the front passenger side did not seem to be the type that Bill, the driver, would normally hang out with. He was more like a college student with a short straight, neat haircut and wearing a striped, white polo shirt with narrow maroon stripes and light brown khaki pants. I know somehow in this dream something has brought them, brought us together as we continue careening down this curvy road at breakneck speed!!!

“Do we have enough gas? How far can we go,” the scared man in the front passenger’s seat asked shakily? “We’ve got about $\frac{3}{4}$ of a tank. It will have to do,” I hear Bill respond!

I feel we are running from something, and we are running scared! I now began noticing that I am in the back seat of the car and to the left of me, for I am in the middle between two other people, is a big burly black fellow, very muscular in build yet with a heart of a teddy bear because in this dream I know that out of all these people this man I feel is kind! He is wearing faded blue jeans and also a t-shirt, Kelly green in color with some dark blue writing across his chest but I can’t see clearly what was written from my sitting position in the car.

He had both arms stretched out forward with both hands clamped upon the headrest of the back of the driver's seat. His hair was short above his collar and ears but curly. He had a mustache that went down beside each side of his mouth, his face what is known today as the horseshoe mustache, but it was thinned and not thickly grown upon his face. He kept muttering, "Oh man, oh man this is bad!"

To the right of me is a young lady that I feel is in her mid-twenties. Her white skin was now pale and ashen. She was visibly shaken and crying hysterically. Why I did not notice her hysterical crying until now, I'm not sure but she was now trying to calm herself while still crying! As I watched her, I saw fear and panic upon her young face and her cries became whimpers of fear! She had black rimmed glasses on her face and the lens on the right side of them was cracked yet she still wore them!

Her blonde hair was pulled back and tied away from her face with a common pink bandana. She had on a white top that had elastic gathering the neckline and also the arms at the sleeve hems that came almost up to the top of her arms were gathered with elastic and reminded me of what is called a peasant top! She is in a pair of solid medium pink shorts that while sitting comes to about 4 ½ inches above her knees! I looked down and I saw that she has one shoe, a leather flip flop sandal missing, also on the right side, the right foot and I realized and I'm not sure how, but she lost it when we were running to this car for safety!

I then looked at myself and it's me but it's not me. I am young, white skinned with long auburn hair that is hanging loosely around my shoulders. I can see that I have green eyes because even though I am sitting in this car between these two people, I am now also looking inside! I see that I am

dressed in a white pull over shirt, modest in style with little fruit, individual strawberries and pineapples sparsely on my top.

I am also wearing shorts, and this is strange to me for I choose not to wear shorts in reality. These shorts are dark navy blue that while I am sitting still cover much of my legs and thighs. I have on a pair of ankle white socks and a pair of white tennis shoes with dark blue stripes running up and down from top to bottom at a slant instead of down the whole length of the shoes. As I look at the shoes, I find myself thinking and comparing my shoes to that of the whimpering, crying girl beside me. I have on tennis shoes, and I had felt led by Jesus to wear them today in this dream! She had on sandals! She was poorly prepared for any type of running. I then noticed in this car that although yes, my adrenaline was racing through my body and all my senses seemed to be on alert status and even though there was an atmosphere of fear and panic inside the car for I knew something horrible and horrendous had happened, I was not panicking like the rest of the people. I was maintaining a calm somehow even in all this turmoil! I hear myself whisper, "Jesus help us," and I now know I am still a Christian in this dream as I am in reality for Jesus is my everything!!

Then I noticed for the first time sitting in my lap was a large heavy bag like a light canvas colored bag. I see now that the lady beside me has in her lap and by her feet, plastic bags full of food. Why I hadn't noticed them earlier when I noticed her missing sandal, only God knows or he didn't allow me to see them until now, when before I had taken notice of the missing brown sandal of hers.

I hear the kind black man beside me say, "Hey man can you turn on the radio? Maybe we can hear something?" The nervous, frightened man looked over at Bill, the driver who gritted his teeth and nodded his head

with a short nod of approval. The frightened nervous man reached for the radio knob and as he did, I noticed it's still dark outside. Then in my dream I remembered we had all been at an all-night restaurant or diner that stays open 24 hours a day. (Do they still stay open like this since the covid-19 outbreak? I don't know but it did in this dream.) We were all gathered for some kind of meeting, possibly a study group or even somehow college related. All I remember is we had been brought together in a meeting and it was after dark but I'm not sure of the time.

Then my mind returned to the man turning the radio on and we hear a man's shaky voice say, "Washington DC and New York have been confirmed bombed and to take cover and stay indoors!" This is what we were running from, yet we are not in Washington DC, or New York I feel! The blonde headed girl with the pink bandana begins wailing!!! The man, the driver begins cursing, the frightened man in the passenger seat is saying, "We've finally done it, "over and over and the kind muscular, gentle black man lowers his head and begins weeping almost silently!

I am in the middle praying...praying for help, crying out to Jesus! Then the driver calls out to me, but my name in this dream is Charity! "Charity, how much money is in the bag?" I looked down at the canvas bag and I now realized it was full of wads and wads of money...like it had been hastily shoved into the bag. "I don't know," I said, but it appears to me to be a rather large sum of money! Where did this money come from? How did it get here? I don't know but I felt it somehow belonged to all of us as well as the food!

"Where are we going Bill," the nervous man asked, "If more bombs are still coming?" "Ask Charity," he responded, "She's the one talking to Jesus!" I stopped praying momentarily for I had started again as soon as I had

answered Bill, the driver about the money! I hear myself calmly speak these words! “We need to head deeper into the mountains away from the coast because an invasion is soon to come also!” Where we are at...what state I don't know, and we continue speeding down the road? The scene changes to the next dream.

Amos 3:7

THE FALLING CEILING DREAM

6/2/21 AT 6:36 AM

I dreamed 2 dreams in the same night. This dream, also a warning, came immediately after the first one called "The Speeding Car Dream". Because there is so much detail and they are lengthy I have separated the 2 dreams even though they came one right after the other. I have deliberately left the names of family and friends out by the leading of the Holy Spirit. Both dreams have the basic theme, but with different people in them.

I am in a small metal building that has been converted to a house with an additional building, or a room I should say added on to the left side out of wood. It is a very hot and humid day. I know somehow life has become very hard. No longer were the luxuries we took for granted easily available! When I cooked, which I had walked outside to do, I did so over what appeared as a cook fire surrounded by rocks with what looked like a metal rack from a kitchen stove laid across it but instead of pots or skillets, I was cooking out of an old steel wash tub with handles on each of its sides. In this dream though I am very, very thankful for this wash tub and a single metal spoon to cook with!

I looked down at myself and observed my cotton medium blue dress that comes to just below my knees with its muted colors of green and purple designs that have become worn and faded. "Ah, well," I whispered, "At least Lord Jesus, this one has some color to it!" I hear the sound of children and I feel it is my two grandkids and they are living with me...with us for I see my ex-husband has walked over to where I was bending over the fire, stirring whatever I had been cooking. Why he is here I am not sure? Let me say our marriage ended on Biblical grounds and he is the father of both my children. I know in my dream if he's here, then at least one of my children is here also and possibly both!

In this dream I know that families are either brought together by the hardships of life and at times for safety, or they are torn apart if they are unwilling to come together and work as a body, as a group, instead of each their own separate person!

He walks over to me; my children's father and he says he and his eldest brother have finished the inside of the wooden room addition. So now I know his brother either lives with us or is living nearby. I asked him where his brother was, and he said he's already returning home. Again, I hear the voices of children. It is my grandchildren as well as the little girl my daughter has stepped in to help her friend raise in reality! They are dirty and their clothes are worn, faded and ragged but they all have shoes, and this was a source of great joy for me because Jesus, I knew in this dream you had supplied them each with a pair of shoes which without your help Lord, were impossible to come by through honest ways!!!

They each are carrying a cup for they know it's time to eat! I hear myself saying, "Thank you Jesus for even though it's been scarce at times you have provided us food to eat and even though it's not like before when we could

buy what we wanted from the grocery store or drive up to a restaurant and order food in abundance, you have never failed us once even as the food shortages continue and the water in many places has failed!”

I began humming “Amazing Grace” as I spoon out what appears to be soup and yes, there are some vegetables and even some meat...not a lot, but they are there! The children, all 3 of them smile at me for they like to hear me hum and sing to you Jesus, with them joining in from time to time. They each have their cup of food and my daughter walks up behind the children carrying her cup. The children are still standing...not eating for they know we have yet to pray over the food. I hand my daughter her cup back now full of soup and I can’t help but notice the difference in her. She has always been on the heavy side with her weight, but she had slimmed down quite a bit. Times are tough yet she always had a smile on her face and a song for you, my Jesus! Her heart is where it needs to be in you, Jesus because one can tell by the joy in her face amidst perilous and troublesome times as these!



I am standing in the sparsely decorated additional wooden building, the room that my ex-husband and his brother had built and finished today. Laying on the floor against the left wall is a dirty white and navy-blue striped mattress with no covering or covers of any type. There is only 1 window located on the right wall opposite of the mattress and there is a vent about the size of a vent normally used in the floor for a central heat and air system. Why it’s there, I don’t know but it is located directly under this one single window that has to be opened by pushing it up and closing it by pushing it down instead of side by side?

When you enter the room the mattress on the left was directly in front of you and the window on the right wall. On the wall where the door is, sitting to the right was an unplugged medium size flat screen TV. I felt in this dream that we had somehow hooked up electricity from a pole directly to our little metal building but not to this addition yet!

Having electricity, I know also in this dream is a gift from you, Jesus for many people do not have it anymore because life is hard here, yet it is good for I feel your holy presence in everything I do and say in this dream for I somehow know I have finally learned to trust you totally for all my needs that make up my “need” for not only myself, but those I love too! Little is much when you’re in it Jesus and I find this is true with each moment that passes in this dream and also in reality too!

As I am looking over the room with my ex-husband, I can hear the kids and my daughter are in the other room, the metal part and I also now hear that my son has come in, has come home from trying to work, or trade for food for I know this is where he went early this morning in my dream.

As we are standing in this room it begins to rain...and rain hard! I can hear the rain on the roof. Suddenly I see a wet spot appear on the side of the wall to the left of the window about 4 inches away on the brown cardboard from boxes that had somehow been attached to the walls to try to keep air from coming through the cracks in the boards. I called my ex-husband by name and said, “The wall, the cardboard is getting wet! Did you not insulate the walls with the newspaper we had gathered for you to do so with?” “No,” he replied! I looked at him kind of stunned! The children and my daughter, his daughter, and our grandkids were supposed to sleep here!

Before I could ask him, “Why Not,” the rain began pouring down even harder!!! Then it finally hit me...It’s raining!!! It hasn’t rained for a long

while now! I began lifting my hands and praising you, Jesus for the rain when I heard something hit the floor. Somehow Jesus, you had provided us with sheetrock for the ceiling to help keep the heat in during the cold winter we knew was coming soon and now a big chunk had fallen from where the roof was apparently leaking!

I asked, "Where is the insulation your brother said he had for us to use in the ceiling and why is the roof leaking?" "Oh, that," he said while he removed his ball cap, scratched his head and put it back on. "Well, we decided we could trade the insulation and put it to better use!"

"Better use than your daughter and grandkids a warm place to stay? What did you trade it for," I asked tersely?" As I stood there another piece of ceiling fell, then another...and another to where now I could feel the rain on my face, yet I could not relish this moment because at this moment the ceiling has fallen down! The mattress is now wet, more like soaked...the room is not livable, and I hear my ex-husband say, "Tobacco, we traded it for tobacco!"

Then I heard God's voice from heaven like I do in so many of these dreams he gives me from above this now holey ceiling, "Such is the way of a selfish, unsaved man who never considers the cost of his actions! Such is the way of the unrepentant man and woman!"

Then as I am looking around, totally saturated from the rain, my ex-husband takes out a pipe and begins puffing away as I look at him in stunned shock! I don't think he or his brother smokes in reality and both I know at one time were saved, had accepted you, Jesus as their Savior so I'm not sure why they are represented in this dream in such a way.

As I looked around again in dismay, I now hear these words, "The American dream after famine, war and invasion has begun," and I jolted

awake troubled and heavy hearted this morning and once again I have been praying non-stop to you Jesus these words!” “Please help us, Lord Jesus! Please help us all,” and when I opened my door and stepped outside a few minutes after waking, it had rained overnight. It hasn’t had rain in the forecast for days and it’s still raining but softly and gently as if you are crying over our world Jesus and now, I cry too!



PHILIPPIANS 4:7

JOB 5:22

PSALMS 37: 3, 23-27

THE UNDERGROUND ROOMS & THINGS TO COME DREAM

6/4/21 AT 8:29 AM

Lord, I awoke this morning from a dream, another warning dream and with it came an urgency to hurry!!! Although most dreams I vividly remember through the Holy Spirit's help, this one was as vivid as the Wheat Field dream that you gave me recently and the vision of you Jesus when you let me see you in all your fiery holy beauty that goes with me everywhere I go and I hear you say, "Hurry Child, hurry the storm has already begun!" Here is my dream:

It is a sunny day not hot nor humid, yet still somewhat warm, yet I know the temperature is about to cool down even more and the season has begun to change toward the colder weather. I find myself working in an old office type building like an office that you would find in some of the old courthouses still standing in some areas in our states, in our country of America.

I was standing and looking around the room for some reason as if I was trying to remember why I had walked into this particular room. I noticed that I am wearing dark blue jeans, dark brown lace up casual boots that

have the appearance of hiking boots that were tied with dark brown shoestrings. I am wearing a solid tan button up shirt that I am wearing left open and unbuttoned with a light purple plain pullover shirt beneath it. My hair is pulled back in a ponytail. I am carrying some manilla folders with files inside. “Ah, I remember now,” I heard myself say, “I was going to file these.”

Then I noticed sitting to the right of the door that I had entered, there were 4 of these old timey, black, metal filing cabinets. I walked over to them, and I quickly put the files into their proper places. This I know in my dream is where I worked and it's in a small town, possibly a community but today instead of business as usual we, our little town we're having a community picnic and even the schools were closed for it. I was still assisting people occasionally but not very many for most people were at the courthouse enjoying the picnic.

The room I had walked into was not one that was used often although it was large in size. Sitting in the center of the room was a meeting table, dark brown in color, made of walnut wood I think, because this is the color, I believe you would call it. There was one window that was located on the wall opposite of the door that opened from up to down instead of side to side and it had a metal handle that you pushed into a down position to lock the window. On the end of the metal handle was a hole. The trim around the window was white which made it stand out from against the greyish beige walls.

There was nothing else in this room besides a black plastic trash can with the white trash bag partly exposed, another door leading to what I know is a closet on the left wall opposite of the wall containing the filing cabinets, and a square two-toned large rug with a four-inch edge of navy surrounding

a beige or off-white center under the table upon the wooden floor. Nobody ever used this room much...except me. The other people in the office liked to gather and have our meetings in the newer updated main office with its computers, finished wood and modern coffee pot that seemed to never be turned off but brought forth a continual flow of fresh coffee because everyone made sure there was coffee. I knew all this somehow in my dream, and also, I remember thinking in this dream, "Our boss, she really loved coffee, almost as much as me."

I had finished filing the files and I looked at my plain silver watch with its plain white band. "I've got time," I said in a whisper, then I turned and locked myself inside the room. I went to the white painted wooden closet door and then I pulled out a chain necklace from underneath my pale purple shirt. There are two keys on this chain necklace. One is an ordinary silver colored key that goes to the lock on this closet door. In this dream I know that I am the only one to have a key to this closet, but it's actually like a room big enough to walk inside with rows of boxes of files stacked on four old large wooden shelves on each side of the room reaching almost to the ceiling. You had to use a ladder to gain access to the boxes of files on these top shelves.

The ladder I see is still laying propped up on the back wall of this walk-in closet room. When I entered, I headed straight to the back and to the left where instead of two shelves of files, there are food items stored here! There are canned goods both store bought and prepared at home. There are buckets of food and bottles and jugs of water by the shelves on the floor also. I gathered as much as I could carry and set it on the floor near the table that sat in the center of the outer room. Next, I do something unexpected, yet in the dream I seem to know exactly what I am doing. I

move the eight chairs away from the table. Then I pushed the table against the back wall with the window. The table is heavy but not to the point that it makes a noise moving across the floor when it moves off the rug.

I get down on my knees, and with my hands I fold and roll the carpet, this huge rug back and there below I know is a wooden door. It is a secret door for it matches the floor well, but I know how to look and find the ring handle that sits inside the wood so that it and its chain are not left laying noticeably on top of the hidden door! I took the other key that was on my necklace and used it to unlock the door whose keyhole is barely visible to the naked eye. I hear the click and I give the door a yank and it opens easily because I also remembered in this dream the WD-40 I had applied sometime before had worked great on its once squeaky hinges!

I looked inside the darkened area and I knew to reach down and feel for the light switch on the left side of the opening when facing it from the door that leads into this office. I flipped on the light switch and bright warm light floods the opening. There are stairs, a set of dirty wooden steps leading down, and I grabbed some of the water and food and hurriedly go down the stairs. At the bottom of these 12 steps that I counted while going down is a very large room with wall-to-wall large cabinets with locking doors that surround the whole room with every possible place you could fit them. They are metal and beige in color with silver handles you pushed down to open.

In the middle of the room is a large wooden round table. I see there are two more doors, one directly in the front of me and the other to the right. I know somehow this is a forgotten building hidden under the upper office building. I set the food and water down on the table and hurry back up the stairs. I go get more food and water and bring them down and again I set them on the

table until all I had in the upper walk-in closet file room is now sitting safely on the table. Then I looked at the large beige metal cabinets and I know somehow in each one is precious food, water, drinks and a few medical supplies and I feel I have been preparing for months.

In my dream I am now praying, and I hear myself asking you, Jesus, “Will it be enough? When will it get here? Is it time?” And I hear you respond, Jesus in a strong sure voice! “It is time Child! It is now time!” “Jesus help us,” I said, then I glanced at my watch and noticed the time. If I don’t hurry back outside to the picnic, the cookout, my absence will be noticed, and I don’t want to have to explain where I have been or what I was doing.

I walked up the steps and turned off the light and then closed the hidden room’s door. I pulled out the keys on the chain beneath my purple shirt and grabbed the key to the door which is actually a skeleton type key and then I locked the door. I placed the chain necklace again around my neck then headed for the rug. I placed the rug and furniture back into their proper places, unlocked the door to the file room where I had locked myself inside and then I left the room. Immediately I stepped into the next scene:



I am outside at the community picnic. There are picnic tables set up, grills going and smiling faces of people of all color and nationalities yet there is an undercurrent among most of the adults that things were not really the happy facade they were putting on their faces for the benefit of the children playing in the grass in front of the old brick county courthouse for this is where the picnic was being held. Times had become difficult. Our economy was collapsing, and I could tell by looking at the food being prepared today

it would have to be allotted out so there would be enough for everyone to eat.

I saw a thin dark-haired man at a grill cooking some hotdogs and he kept looking around nervously like he was expecting something to happen at any given moment in time. Some of the women are sitting at some of the picnic tables that are concrete that were already located here at the courthouse lawn. Other tables were wooden that had been brought for this occasion.

There was a hidden sadness beneath these women's smiles. All of a sudden, my granddaughter and grandson came running up to me and grabbed me, giving me a big hug. They had been playing tag and not far behind them on their heels was the little girl my daughter had taken to help raise. I hugged them all fiercely and told them I loved them and for them to return to playing because the food was almost done so they needed to play while they could. They took off running, joining 9 other children and for some reason I had to count them in this dream.

There is another man with another grill also cooking more hotdogs so it doesn't look like there will be any other type of meat served. But there are some bowls of slaw, potato salad and bags of chips. Then I began praying a prayer of thanks for the food that we did have when I heard the skinny dark-haired man at the grill cry out loud. "Food's done!" The second man hollers, "Mine too!"

We call the children to sit down which they do. The plates are made and handed out along with the drinks. The children are sitting at 2 of the wooden tables a little distance away from where the adults are all sitting and huddling together talking. A community prayer is prayed out loud in Jesus' name then we begin to eat.

I overhear the conversation of the woman dressed in red sitting next to me who is talking to the man across from her at this table we're at. She keeps saying, "Something's not right! I can feel something is going to happen! What are we going to do?" The man said, "We pray! We prepare!" The lady beside me then asked, "But how do you prepare for what you're not sure is coming...that you can't tell what it is?" The man across the table responded, "You follow the leading of the Holy Spirit, that's how!"

Then the man beside the woman in red who was sitting by me that I know somehow in this dream is her husband answered quickly saying, "Yea, and don't forget your guns and ammo also! You'll need that to protect what you've stored!" There is another lady, a blonde who is sitting beside the original man sitting across from the lady in red and she speaks up in a sort of scared hushed tone. "Do you think it will come to that Ed?" (So the woman in red, her husband is named Ed.) "Yea, I think it will! We have to be fully prepared! We don't know what's coming!"

"But I do Lord Jesus," I said to myself, "For you told me months ago and it's going to be horrible, and no one will ever be truly prepared!" In my dream I knew I had tried to talk to some of my friends and fellow brothers and sisters in Christ before all the signs started showing up and my words had been cast aside as nonsense, so I prayed, and I prepared...a lot!!!

Only a very few people knew or remembered the hidden building underneath the office building but those that did I had told if something ever happened to meet me at the back of the office entrance where we could get into the building quickly if needed!

I got up and walked a little way off from the rest of the people and I felt my granddaughter's hand clutched mine and I turned toward her. "Here Mamaw," she said and in her outstretched hand she had her small bag of

unopened Lays plain potato chips extended to me! “What’s this,” I said? “Honey, you eat them! It’s been a while since you’ve had any type of chips!” “No Mamaw,” she said. “Put them with the rest of the food. Someone else might need them!” Tears filled my eyes at the kindness and generosity of my 9-year-old granddaughter for that is her age in my dream and yes, my family knew I was preparing, and they even helped in the preparations! But they did not know where all these things were kept except my daughter.

I took the chips from her outstretched hand, and she smiled...a smile that melted my heart and as she turned around and ran off to join the other children as they played. I began to cry! I feel it won’t be long now! We have been on borrowed time for too long I feel! Then suddenly the scene changes again!



I found myself in pitch darkness! I am slightly confused by something! I realized I was lying on the left side of a double sized bed, and something had awakened me abruptly out of my sleep! I reached for my alarm clock to try to see the time and I knocked it off the table beside my bed. I fumbled for it in the dark, so I am not sure of the time, yet I feel it’s after midnight, possibly in the early hours of morning.

Then I heard a noise and realized this is what had awakened me a few minutes ago. It was a loud series of noises, like beeping sounds coming from my cell phone laying where I had left it on the table last night. I finally managed to turn on the lamp and then grabbed my cell phone. It is some type of alarm or alert system I ascertained still sounding loudly upon my ears.

Then I heard a man's voice come over the phone making an announcement. In this dream it is our President making the speech, but his voice is that of Donald Trump's! The "hows", "whens" or "why" he's our president in this dream I do not know but he is making the speech and as my daughter and grandkids and yes, the little 5 yr. old girl my daughter is raising all come running into my room, my blood runs cold and I know it has happened!!! His words chill me to the bone!!! "America is under attack! Washington DC and New York have both been struck by bombs and more are on their way! Please stay inside and take cover. Then the president began naming off other states to brace for impact for incoming weapons. Another man's voice began speaking, which I felt in the dream was pre-recorded started giving further information on safety and to stay tuned for those who could for further information!"

The kids were all crying and asking, "What is going on? What does it mean? Are we all going to die?" My daughter was crying too, the blood draining from her usually rosy cheeks as she began trying to calm the children. Although at first stunned, I now jumped up out of bed, my adrenaline rushing and my heart pumping fast and I grabbed a sweater that was hanging over my bedpost just in case of an emergency where I might need it. I said a quick prayer as the adrenaline kicked in further and I told my daughter to get the kids to the car!

"We were warned to stay inside," she said! I looked at her and said, "God says get to the underground building now!" "What about our clothes," she asked, still trembling? I called her by name and said sternly, "Get to the car and get there now! There are clothes already packed in the trunk of the car and we only have a little time, the Lord said!" She gathers up the little girl

in her arms and manages to push the other two kids to the car! I'm not far behind, only stopping long enough to grab my purse and cell phone.

I began thanking Jesus because everything we needed was in the hidden underground building, but I was still trying to fight back the fear and even the gall rising up in my throat and stomach as I realized just what had happened!!! I rushed out the back door without even locking it. Everyone else is already in the car but they are still visibly upset and crying.

I start the car and make the five-minute drive through the back roads because the Holy Spirit warned me not to get on the main highway or roads because many of the people would panic and try to reach their loved ones and cause traffic to become stalled!

We pulled up into the parking lot at the back of the office building and I saw several of the people I knew and some I didn't, gathered outside huddled in fear together. Some had brought suitcases, food and water, those who knew something was coming but not the "what" and so were ready to get up and go if needed, while others came in only what they had on.

As I get to the door to unlock it the man known as Ed asks me, "How can I help?" I replied, "Have them, the people line up so we can all get in without trampling each other!" As I got the door opened, I turned on the lights and ran to the right, down a hall to the meeting room that held the hidden room's staircase inside! "How much time do we have?" "Are they going to strike here?" I heard all these questions and more all at one time while I am praying in the Holy Spirit in tongues the whole time under my breath! I asked the man who had sat across from the lady in red at our table during the community picnic whose name I call Carl to come help me move the table and chairs which we do quickly. I fall to my knees, and I throw the heavy rug aside hastily. Time is ticking down!!!

I yanked the chain necklace from my neck breaking it in my haste, but I have the skeleton key firmly in my hand. Carl sees the ring and chain hidden in the door and grabs hold of the ring ready to pull it open as soon as I can get it unlocked. The key turns...the lock clicks...and Carl yanks open the door! I reached in and turned on the lights and yelled, "Move, we don't have much time!"

The people began running hurriedly down the stairs and I cautioned them to be careful! I counted several people but lost count at 33. The thin dark-haired man named Ed and Carl were helping people as much as they could to try to stay in line as they went down the 12 stairs. I'm not sure why the number of stairs is so important but every time I see these stairs now, I am seeing the number 12 in black, flashing above them in what appears to be a white cloud since I counted them for the first time. Ed yells, "That's all," then heads down the stairs. Carl gestures to me saying, "Go ahead, I've got the door," and I yell, "Okay," and I begin down the steps. I heard the thud of the heavy door as it slammed shut!

I came down the stairs into a room filled with many hysterical crying people in one area while others have fallen to their knees crying out to Jesus to help us. Then I see some who are just standing in shock. There are some in their night clothes while others had on street clothes. "Dear Jesus, what do we do now?"



In this dream I realized several things in this moment of time. One was that there are several very large rooms in this building built underneath the office building above which I had determined actually also runs beneath the old courthouse. Also it has now possibly been a few weeks since the bombs

were dropped upon our nation! I had prepared well, and we were able through a radio that had the letters NOAA on it to be able to get a little information from what was left of the government on what was happening! The government, those that survived, and the president were hidden at some alternative secret location but occasionally we would get some type of update, and most were not good! I don't think we were directly hit but affected indirectly because we still had electricity where other parts of the country we learned did not in this dream.

I noticed when I walked into one room that had been locked from the other side that there had to be another entryway possibly through the old courthouse because when we had some of the men break the lock by ramming the door with their brute strength there was evidence that people had been in this part not long ago. I was perplexed by what I saw! I saw long rows of tables in a very large room and the place felt evil!!! I saw an assortment and variety of items laid out at various locations on the tables.

I stopped midway at the row of tables on the right when entering this room from our side and laying there were several rows of ball caps with one of our elected officials name and slogans from the previous election on them as well as many buttons, ink pens and notepads with the same information. Lying next to these items was a clip board that had lists of names, lots and lots of names of people I recognized from this county I am living in during this dream.

As I read the list, I noticed comments to the side of some names. One such comment read, "Mine already...give an ink pen or note pad." Others read, "Easy to sway...give pen and notepad!" Then further down were some that said, "Hard to sway...give hat, button, ink pen and notepad!" Then there were those highlighted in yellow and circled in red ink whose names had

comments such as, “Couldn’t sway...had to buy,” then there were dollar amounts written down and depending on the individual, the amount would vary from a couple of hundreds up to the thousands. “Nope, this was not a good place!!!”

Apparently, I was informally in charge of all the people and what happened in these rooms in this underground building and the only reason that I believe in this dream of how this came about was because I was listening and following the leading of the Holy Spirit and I prayed continuously every free moment I got...like I do now in reality. I had listened to Jesus and in doing so we had been somewhat prepared more than those who did not make any type of preparations.

I had asked that these tables be cleared so we could eat here, and I had begun searching in the cabinets that were over a sink, but the water didn’t work so something had affected our water source or supply lines, but they were empty. There was also a refrigerator and another of the large beige metal locking cabinets that was currently unlocked next to the sink.

I opened the beige cabinet and I saw that it had coffee, coffee filters, Styrofoam cups, plastic silverware and snack food. Lots and lots of snacks which upon sight I began gathering hurriedly in my arms. I heard a woman’s voice say, “I hope you’re not keeping those all to yourself?” I looked up and I saw a light tan skin lady with big soft brown eyes and black hair. It was Jackie! I know somehow that she had been the office manager when we were working in the office building upstairs and she had been one of those who had overheard me telling others some of my dreams of war and famine coming to America and she had laughed and openly mocked me! Working for her had not been easy but it was by overhearing these dreams she knew to come here!

“No,” I said, “They are going to the community food stash to be rationed out with everything else!” She smiled and said, “I know,” then she started helping me to gather the precious food into her arms and then we started carrying them to the main room with the walls of large beige cabinets where we stored the food, water and supplies.

Jackie, in this dream I knew since all this had transpired, was one of the few who had now accepted Jesus as their Savior because I had insisted from the start that we would have prayer together as a group each morning along with singing and worshipping the Lord Jesus even though not everyone participated willingly. Jackie said, “I think you should tell them this isn’t all that’s coming! They all know that God has told you more and you haven’t told them all of it yet!” I looked at her intently and I heard my Jesus say, “Go ahead Child. Go ahead!” I dropped my head for a moment, sighed deeply and spoke. “Gather the people and I will tell them what’s coming!!!”



All the people are in the large room with the long rows of tables both the children and adults. I am standing at the end of the tables near the door, and I asked everybody to pray. Afterward I lifted my head, I sighed again with heaviness of heart, and I said loudly. “Prepare yourselves because we, our nation, is being invaded and in a few days, they will be here!!!” “What!!!” “No!” “Oh God help us,” I heard all at once from amongst the people while others began crying. Carl speaks up, “Why didn’t you tell us”....and you said we are already being invaded? How long ago? Who have you spoken to?”

“Jesus, Carl, Jesus,” I heard the voice of an elderly man whom I don’t remember his name at this time, but his wise words have helped, I feel in

this dream with many situations that have arisen and how to help with them. The elderly man continues, “She speaks the truth for I had a dream 2 nights ago that we had been invaded and we needed to be prepared to move because they will find us here!” Who are “they,” someone yells? “America has made many enemies but the “who” I don’t know except in my dream there was a uniting of national forces coming together against us!” I heard people begin crying louder, even some wailing and I tried to speak over them. “We have to trust Jesus! We have been warned now, let's pray and be prepared!”



I found myself running as fast as I can...me and several other people!!! They had come 2 nights later but we had found the other entrance and yes, it was hidden in the old courthouse, and we had managed to set up an alarm system with trip ropes that let us know when and if they came! There are 7 of us in this group including me. I had sent my daughter and the kids with the other children to a place the Lord had led us to that was well hidden, but it wasn't big enough for all to hide there! All this I seemed to know! In this 7 were Jackie, Carl, 4 other people whose names I didn't know and me!

We had been running and eluding the enemy for a while partly because they were not looking for just us, but anyone else that might have been hidden! We've come to the edge of our covering and now there appears to be open land...open devastated land ravaged by fire and destruction!!! I looked at Carl, then Jackie then the other four and we prayed silently and quickly! I looked out from the shrubs that were somehow still standing and the sky was beginning to lighten. Daylight is coming! We are going to have to move fast!!!

I looked back toward the town, and I now saw soldiers dressed in either a darkish grey or a very dark green and possibly both with their weapons raised busting into buildings with some going in and staying while others came immediately out with lots of shouting. I saw in the distance soldiers coming from the sky in parachutes dropped from planes that have a logo on some of them that I can only see part of. It was a half crescent moon with a handle in a harvest gold color that sits upon a square background of light blue color. It looks like a painted light blue flag with this crescent moon with its handle painted on it and another symbol above the moon that I can't see clearly from the distance but the blue matches some of the helmets that are worn by some of these soldiers! I saw fair skinned soldiers! I saw dark-skinned, and I saw Asian or oriental as some call them. It was a hodgepodge of nationalities in these soldiers.

I looked at the group with me again and I counted to 3 and we started running as fast as we could! It's now or never for us to make it to safety!!!! The war had already started, and the invasion had begun and none of us wanted to be captured and tortured for I feel in this dream it will not go well for us if we are captured because we are also Christians!!!

We are running and running when all of a sudden, we heard shouts in what sounded like Chinese. We have been spotted by a group of Asian soldiers coming out of a building. I, we heard yelling!!! We heard vehicles that I hadn't noticed before roar to life! We are running hard, and we now hear in heavily accented English, "Halt," We don't halt!!! We continue running!

I hear what sounds like a machine gun going off and I hear from behind me cries of pain! I want to look around, but I hear the Holy Spirit shout in my ear, "Keep running Child, keep running!!!" I sense Jackie beside me, so it wasn't her that had been shot but possibly the other 4 people in our group or

Carl. Jackie is starting to show signs of fatigue and is breathing heavily. Carl is on the other side of her, so he was not one of those who had been hit. He yells, "Hold on Jackie! Keep running," but she doesn't! She stumbles and falls but she yells at the top of her lungs "Don't stop!!! Keep running!" I want to go back for Jackie, but her words urge us forward.

Carl and I see woods ahead! Where they came from, I don't know! As we entered the forest at breakneck speed, I heard Jackie resisting and screaming! I managed to stop and turn to look at Jackie out of the covering of the trees and I heard a single gunshot fired and I saw my friend crumbled to the ground, her head bleeding from the gaping wound and then I sat straight up in my bed wide awake and in shock at what I had just witnessed, and I know it's coming. "Lord Jesus, sweet Jesus help us," I whispered, my mind still stunned. Lord how do we make it in these perilous times coming if we didn't have you? And I just sat in my bed still stunned but now I have begun praying and after praying this morning I was led by the Holy Spirit to write down this dream.

DREAM OF SORROW & HOPE

6/16/21 AT 2:05 PM

Today is June 16, 2021, it 2:05 pm Eastern time. My name is Vicki Parnell and I want to share a dream I had! I had surgery today... carpel tunnel. I usually write everything down in my journal, but I'm not able to do that today. The dream I had, it started out as I saw long, long lines, massive lines of people lined up in front of this building, to get into this building. It was permanent, but makeshift. It wasn't like concrete. It was one that could be moved, but it was a sturdy, stable structure. I really don't know much about the building except that it was a large building, but the lines of people, they were like rows of two and three in one straight line.

The lines went on forever....so massive, and it was located in an area that puts me in mind of maybe like where there's a desert region. It was in the U.S. It was in America and the ground though, was dry and brittle with cracks in it and had little twigs where it used to be shrubbery, but it was open plains... and open area.

The people, the people were of every nationality, every language you could find here in US. There was the young, the old, the children, the babies. The

people, they looked hungry, and they were desperate! They were hopeless! They had an air of hopelessness about them. They looked like they hadn't bathed in a long time. Their hair was unkempt, and their clothes were torn. I saw casual dress people, blue jeans, dresses, blouses. I saw business suits; just people of all walks of life in this line and nobody was dressed to the hilt! Everybody was suffering.

I knew in this dream somehow that inside this building was food and water. That this was where food and water could be gotten, because in the dream I knew there was very little water or food. The people were waiting to get in and it was near early morning time.

Then there was an announcement from a speaker... a voice from like a loudspeaker, but I didn't see it. I don't know where exactly it came from, but it's somehow from the building and it's telling them "We have no food! We have no water! You need to leave! Leave immediately!" And the people started murmuring and started getting upset! They were desperate! They wanted food!

The whole air had changed, and they start to riot. They started to charge the building! It was like "We have nothing to lose! We're going to get food! We believe there's food in there! We're gonna go get the food!" Then all of a sudden, and I don't know where they came from, but tons and tons of military people dressed in army camouflage...the green color, just came out and were carrying these big rifles. And the word I keep hearing is "assault rifle!" They were black assault rifles.

These army people, they tried to subdue the crowd. We're talking about a massive crowd, a massive crowd, and massive, massive military people. The people, when they realized there wasn't going to be any food given, they were no longer in line! They just converged on the building. When the

military people were trying to subdue the people and it wasn't working, so, they started shooting people; shooting into the crowds.

I saw people fall and I saw blood everywhere! I saw children! I saw elderly women and men shot!! It didn't matter! There's no respect of person! They were just shooting... shooting... shooting and I saw people, but then I saw a vision, and my eyes went to the left of the building which would be my right looking at it.

There was a lone man in the military, and he was carrying a bag or satchel... camouflage green too, with the camouflage pattern. And it had like a canvas ridged strap, but he was holding in it some type of phone. Because he pulled out a receiver and was making a call and I knew it was it was some type of battery charged or mobile phone, I guess is what I'm trying to say. It had the capability of being solar powered, charged by electricity or it had the ability to be charged by a battery cable. I just knew this in the dream.

Well, as soon as he hangs up, almost immediately... I mean no time in between, there are like 20 or 30 military trucks that show up. They are the long bed type trucks and they're green. They have a white star on the top or on the sides of the doors. Instead of being the kind that has the canvas covering, they're open. They have the sides buildup on each side. They have like two metal poles and then two slabs of wood on one side. It's the same on the other side.

They were loading these people up and the dead they left laying! Those that were severely wounded, they left laying! The others they loaded up. They took them, to each vehicle to the back. I don't know if there is more, but they had two military officers... armed men, I can't say officers, but two military people with their guns in each back of the trucks. They were the last people in the back of the trucks. I kind of feel like there may have been

more in the front of the truck where they loaded the people, but I don't know! I didn't see that.

The next thing I see... it's like a caravan and we are driving to an internment camp, is what it looks like to me. It's a camp...some type of camp! Again it's a camp and again it's permanent, but the buildings are easily movable! So, it's not a set fixture. There is a fence around it, and it has a sign that says, "safety zone!"

This is something that God has told me when things happen that there would be areas called "safety zones" that the military would take people that they are supposed to take care of them. But in this... and again I'm just watching, when we enter, as my eyes enter, as these people are being unloaded, to the right of me, I see like makeshift tents, little shanties, little lean to's and tattered blankets. This is how these people are living.

I see some of the people are taken to what looks like a medical tent that has the red cross with like a white background! You know maybe that's just what showed in my dream, or that's what I am seeing. But that's what I saw. Then I see another building that is heavily armed. It's a sturdy building, padlocked you know guarded, and this I know is where whatever food they have in this place is stored.... the water and the food. Okay, in this military safe zone, I realize there's very little freedom. It's martial law! There's martial law here in this camp, and I feel like, and I don't know, I just have the impression, in some places martial law has been enacted. But apparently not everywhere, because these people were allowed to gather for the food line. So, I don't know everything, just the dream's impression I'm getting. Some of it I know right off, and some of it is a feeling.... a sense!

The next thing I see...I see a group of people walking down a road. It's actually like a dirt road and I'm realizing in this dream these people are

having to leave the safety of where they were staying. Whether it was their home or wherever. We have been invaded in this dream, and they are moving, trying to get somewhere safe, but they're trying to stay out of the safe zones. It's because they're not safe for Christians and these people are Christians.

The military picks them up and takes them to the safe zone and in the dream, I'm asking God "Why did you allow them to get picked up? Why did you not let them get to safety to where they can worship freely? Why not Lord? Why not just let them get to safety?" He responded, "Because the gospel has to be taken to every place." His word has to be shared. So, some people will have to go to places like this". So, we have to be prepared for wherever God sends us, and we have to hold fast and hold true.

Then the next thing I saw... I saw a little building, and I know it's located in like a little hole in the wall place, as they call it, or a rural area. A small community... a small place, and this place has been set aside by God as a safe place to worship for his children! It's going to be one of many locations! Whether it's a building. The building I see, it does not say "church." It looks like inside it might be set up for a church, but I believe there's going to be church held in houses. Church held wherever they can. True believers that want to worship God are going to find a way of uniting.

In this dream, there was about twenty-two or twenty-three people, somewhere around me. This is what keeps coming. I see Hispanics. I see white people. I see black people. It's a small group, but I see them all there. They have their hands up and the worshipping God! They are just worshipping God, and although this is a time of great peril, they are praising the Lord! Praising Jesus for just the gift of life. Then the Holy Spirit falls! I can feel it in my dream! Just the sweetness of the Holy Spirit sweeping

through, and I asked the Lord. I said, "Where is this," because this is just one, remember. He said, "This is in Alabama," and he had told me before Alabama would be a safe state. Now if it's the whole state, or just sections of it, I don't know! But he said, "Alabama is called the Crimson Tide." He said that it has a double meaning. "The Crimson blood... it's covered in my blood. They're safe places. The Crimson blood... Crimson Tide. Then I started coming out of the dream, and the song, that old song, "It is well with my soul," I woke up with that going through my mind! Now, mind you, I came awake instantly and alert! The nurse said, "Well, you're bright eyed." It wasn't until like ten minutes later when she said, "You know you look like you're in pain!" I said, "Oh, I am," and she gave me something! My mind's been clear!

No matter where God sends you...no matter what we face, we are to reach the lost at all costs! I believe it's Job 13:15 he said, "Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him!" If we were to lose our life for Jesus, we've gained everything we're waiting for...to be with Jesus!!! Hold fast! Stand true! There's nothing in this world worth going to hell for, and we certainly don't want those we love or anybody else to go either! Just pray! Pray and trust God! Things are coming, but they're not taking God by surprise!

I love you! I pray for this world! I pray for all! I'll see you later!

THE FIREBALLS & WINGS OF SAFETY DREAM

6/24/21 AT 5:15 AM

I dreamed I was outside, and it was dark. There was grass beneath my feet, but I couldn't see it. I could feel the slight sponginess of it beneath my feet as I walked through it though. It must have been an open field or possibly a park I was walking in because there were no trees close by but there were a few in the distance a little way off as well as a city because I could see the city lights from it shining further in the distance. The night air had a cool feel to it but not cold to my arms and face.

Why I am alone at the moment walking in the dark I'm not sure, but I found myself gazing upon the beauty of the sky, the heavens above where each star was meticulously displayed in all its natural beauty with the moon shining brightly but not quite full in all its glory! "I'm amazed Jesus! I'm totally amazed," I heard myself whisper out loud.

Now I realized in this dream I had felt led, almost driven with an urgency from the Holy Spirit to come out from the noise of the world and to spend time with the Creator...Our Creator Father God Jehovah! So now I found myself praying as I am walking and interceding for family, for friends, for

those hurting, those sick and dying and for the lost and not only for those I love and know but those I don't know have been included in my fervent prayer.

I felt a great heaviness in my spirit that sent me to my knees, and I felt the wetness of the grass soak through the pants that I was wearing but I do not care! I'm praying!!! I'm crying!!! I'm warring in the spirit realm though I am not sure now exactly what I was praying about because the Holy Spirit had taken over and I am praying in what I knew in this dream was His unknown tongue! This is the same load of heaviness that I have felt for days in reality that is increasing instead of diminishing although I've prayed often about it!

Our world is in trouble!!! It's broken!!! Our people are broken!!! I heard myself occasionally praying in English asking Father God in Jesus' name for more time...for mercy and for windows and doors of opportunities for the precious lost souls to accept Jesus as their Lord and Savior! In this dream I felt, as I do now in reality, that I had a true relationship with God, with Jesus my Savior and I am already aware of judgments that have been called forth not only those found written within God's precious holy word, but also things he had revealed to me through visions, dreams and our heavenly conversations we have together! He is my dearest friend in real life and in this dream!!!

As I continued praying and weeping for our world and our great country, I heard the voice of my beloved Savior speak from the heavens in a loud, yet soft voice and I knew it's him because the Bible tells us in John 14:10 that Jesus knows us, and he is known to us. Those who are his sheep know the voice of our shepherd!!! But I heard these words, "Daughter...daughter weep no more! It's time! It's time! It's time for all that I have foretold and

forewarned you about is upon you! Your time of weeping for this season is past! Dry your eyes for judgment has come but never stop praying for the lost!”

Then as I am looking up still into the night sky where I had raised my head when I heard my beloved Jesus speak, I heard myself let out a small gasp followed by a whispered, “Oh No!” Then I saw what appeared to be a ball of fire come into view from a distance!!! I heard a whiny sound!!! My mind was racing! “Is this the falling stars found in Revelation I’m wondering or is it something else? Then I saw in the further still another glowing fireball.... then another!!!

“What is it, Lord? Which judgment,” I asked? “It is one judgment,” I heard the Lord Jesus say to me! “One judgment full of many parts for this is the price for man’s unrepented sins after warning upon warning had been given with a space of time to repent!” “Lord Jesus help us,” I cried as I began crying, barely able to choke the words out! I had started crying harder and had begun shaking and trembling violently! I heard him whisper, “Peace be still daughter,” and my body calmed down instantly yet my mind was still screaming, “Mercy, God, mercy!”

Reading my thoughts, I heard my Jesus say softly but sternly, “To receive mercy freely one must first give it! Where is the mercy of your nation? Where is the love for others that your once great nation once held for these other nations and people? You have become as a nation, a selfish wicked people. I am what made you a great nation! I am a God of great love and compassion. I will extend mercy to whom I choose and refrain it from those I decide also. My judgment is righteous, holy and pure. Judgment has come Child!”

As I looked again into the night sky, I saw these fireballs streak across the sky and then I saw one of them begin descending to the far distant city full of lights! I heard a loud booming noise where apparently it had made contact with the city. The field shook from the force of the impact and for a few moments it seemed as if everything now had a red hue to it! Like my vision was seeing red because the lights in the city now had a reddish appearance and when I looked up into the sky the stars and the moon were no longer shining with their white luminous glow, but they appeared to have a reddish look to them also. Everything looked red briefly then the redness began to fade, and I began to notice the lights in the city began going out. Some almost immediately while others were slightly delayed!

Then I saw it!!! A very large dark cloud began forming into the shape of a mushroom made visible by the fires that apparently had been caused when this had struck the city. Yet these fires appeared to not be located directly in this city! I managed to jump shakily to my feet as I fought the terror that tried to fill my heart and I began running! I could hear the sound of a distant rumbling and the many sounds of destruction now coming loudly from behind me!

As I ran into the night away from the billowing cloud of death I began praying because I knew there was no way humanly possible for me to escape the oncoming cloud! Then as I turned and I saw it was almost upon me...about to overtake me, I felt as if someone had grabbed me under my arms and lifted me above the death and destruction that was now below me and had covered as far as my eyes could see!

“I’ve got you! I’ve got you,” I heard my Savior say and I looked up and saw the form of a powerful man in white raiment.... not my Jesus but a strong angel who was swiftly carrying me to safety. As he carried me Psalms

91:11-12 went through my mind which are 11) For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways. 12) They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

As I was being carried away to somewhere safe, I jolted awake to the sound of my 10-year-old grandson saying, Mamaw, please help me! I need another cover. I laid stunned for a moment from what I had just dreamed but then managed to say, "It's okay son (I call him son) I've got you! Mamaw's got you covered."

Now as I am writing this, I will say these dreams I am having are vivid and real. As real to me in their detail as in reality...in real life and yes after taking care of my grandson's needs, I find myself crying again for our world and now even more heavy hearted than before. "Jesus please, Oh God, please help us all!!!!"

I SEE MILITARY CAMPS & BASES DREAMS

Time with you Jesus is treasured time well spent. I feel led after praying to now write down the dreams you have given to me this morning. Here they are:

I dreamed I was looking at open land, neither desert nor sandy beaches. I am only an observer in this dream, and I am seeing a lot of activity. As I am looking across the vast open area, I see many types of military vehicles both large and small. I see jeeps, trucks of all sizes and even tanks but what stands out to me the most are the long rectangular vehicles with treads like that of a tank, but they are not tanks. I know somehow that these particular vehicles, though large in size, are still fast and are able to travel great distances and I am hearing as I look at them the words "All Terrain." The ones I am looking at are painted in a tan tone with patches of rust color at various locations upon them. I feel this is in America, but these are not our military!

I see soldiers unloading great trucks of equipment, erecting tents and buildings and even unloading what appears to be large amounts of bags

containing sand. I'm not sure what they are for but there's large quantities of them and the bags appear to be made of either canvas or cloth material. They are building a camp, a base I feel and is the first of many to come.

I see a man standing in the center point of this camp that's soon to be a base I somehow know, and he is observing all the activity and sometimes pointing his finger, his right hand in different directions. I hear him speak what must be commands in a foreign language because 2 nearby soldiers dropped the erecting of a tent immediately to come over to this man. As they did, they stood at attention and saluted him, so I know he is a man of great importance in this camp. The great man speaks to them briefly. They then seemed to somehow come to stand at attention again and once again saluted him before they hurried away to do his bidding.

I now began to notice there are armed soldiers everywhere. I hear myself asking Jesus who is this man and who are they? Who is walking upon our country's soil? He doesn't say a word even though I feel my Savior's presence strong and near to me in this dream. Then my vision begins zeroing in on this man in the center of this base to be, as he oversees all the activity. It's like a camera that's zooming in for a closeup that's now focused on his face. I am looking at the face of Vladimir Putin, leader of Russia and then I awake and it's 2:15 AM.

God tells me to wait before writing these things down, so I lay back down and begin praying and almost immediately fall back into sleep where I began dreaming once again. It began this time with me looking down upon this camp, this base being built in the first dream because I can still see Putin standing in the center overseeing all the things taking place. My vision begins zooming out and this camp gets further away, and I noticed 2 things immediately. 1. I'm looking at the western side of our great nation

for I'm looking at a map of the United States and 2. As I am looking down, I see not far away from Putin/Russia's camp that's being built, there is a 2nd base being built not far from the first base camp.

This 2nd camp is where I find my eyes focusing on and I see much of the same type of equipment and activity going on here too. But these soldiers are not fair skinned as those in the first camp but have a yellowish skin tone on the ones I am seeing. These I know are of the Chinese nationality and I hear them speaking amongst themselves confirming this fact to me.

I am looking upon the activity of this base, this military camp being built, and my eyes now focus on a very large tent. There are armed soldiers patrolling all around and there are 2 located, one on each side of the entrance of this tent. They are armed with some type of unknown rifle, black, long and wide.

I am able to see through the walls of this tent and I see various furnishings, but I don't take time to examine them because I am drawn to a large table with a light overhead that has a very large, detailed map of the United States spread upon it covering most of it. I can see locations marked with white X's and little portable figures that are set on the locations of these 2 bases I have seen in this dream.

One base camp is marked with a small picture of a Russian flag, while the other is of the Chinese flag and is marking the location of this particular base. This too I just know. I also realize they have come upon our soil, and they have joined together against us.

This table is surrounded by several high-ranking men in their military and the man at the head of this strategic war map was the one laying out the markers and together they make up a total of 5 in this room. This man is

bent over the table and as he raises his head, I see his face. He is wearing an evil but smug grin and I see this man is Xi Jinping, ruler over China.

Immediately the scene changes and I am looking down upon a map of the United States. While looking I see these 2 bases, these camps being built upon the map, and they are near the west coast. Then I see bases begin being built and appearing on the east coast too but there are other country's flags appearing as well besides China and Russia. I see them being built also in Alaska, Puerto Rico and even Hawaii but Hawaii is different. Instead of being built, I see some already built possibly before the first 2 bases on the west coast but it's not clear yet and some are also being built as I am watching.

As I continue to watch these bases, these military camps start being built and springing up at various locations all across our beloved country!!! I hear myself cry out, "No! God please help us! Help us!" I hear God reply for I know his voice well and he speaks these words to me! "The wicked shall be turned into hell and all nations who forget me their holy God. There is more than just an eternity in hell. There can also be hell on earth...the fruit of mankind's evil ways! You are reaping together the rewards of an unrepentant evil and unGodly nation and I do so rain upon the unjust and wicked as well as the righteous and just who serve me faithfully!"

I awoke heavy hearted and turned my face to him in prayer and into his holy word once again. I did look up the scriptures that he had spoken parts of, and they are listed below.



**PSALMS 9:17 THE WICKED SHALL BE TURNED INTO HELL, AND ALL THE NATIONS
THAT FORGET GOD.**

**MATTHEW 5:45 THAT YE MAY BE THE CHILDREN OF YOUR FATHER WHICH IS IN
HEAVEN: FOR HE MAKETH HIS SUN TO RISE ON THE EVIL AND ON THE GOOD, AND
SENDETH RAIN ON THE JUST AND ON THE UNJUST.**

A NATION, A WORLD THAT FORGETS GOD (END RESULTS DREAM)

2/04/22 AT 3:39 AM

Note: Due to the intense graphics details of this dream, I will not be giving a word for word account in all of it and I shall be leaving many things out. It's a very hard, even horrific dream and the other details the Holy Spirit, my friend said were not necessary to share. I first journaled it on the 4th of February, but it's been a reoccurring dream I am having on average about three to four nights a week, with each time more being revealed to me by my lovely Jesus. The last one being last night, on 3/22/22.

I ask you to pray about this dream sincerely and earnestly and if the Lord leads you to read or watch it, then please do under the leading of the Holy Spirit. I have no timeline for this dream, except it occurs in a future time. I will be calling the lady who I am in the first part of the dream Madame, because I have been instructed by my lovely Jesus not to identify the people in this part of this dream. This is my dream from God, my dream of warning of the end results for a nation and world that forgets God our Creator!

I dreamed again Jesus, and this dreamed disturbed me very much and left me weeping each time I have had it. This dream occurred sometime in the future, but I'm not exactly when. It started with me as a woman of great importance. I know this because there is secret service all around me. The sound of sirens can be heard as I am being rushed into a hummer type vehicle that looks like to me it could withstand a nuclear blast.

We began speeding away to a secret location not far away. I hear one of the secret service men in the front passenger seat speaking through a type of mobile phone...but not a cell phone. I hear, "Package secured. ETA two minutes. I can feel myself panicking, but I speak with a strong voice. "Is the president secure? What about the rest of our staff?" "Not all are secured," the man beside me replied. The secret service man in the front seat speaks again. "Madame, hold on this is going to get rough."

"How long? How long until we're hit," I asked? "He replied, "ETA three minutes." With this information the driver gunned the vehicle, and we went speeding to a hidden location. They had taken me from my home I remember, but my family hadn't been there. "What about my family?" "We're trying Madame!" The secret serviceman looked over at the driver and gave him a hard look. I knew they didn't have my family secured.

This hidden location is apparently in Washington DC. We are here. The hummer has stopped moving. I am practically dragged out of the vehicle in their haste to get me to safety. They actually take me through tunnels and even though I can feel in my gut that we have been hit already by a missile or weapon, we are safe for the moment. We are deep underground, and I am led to a well-stocked military/government bunker. "You'll be safe here Madame," One of the secret service men," said to me reassuringly.

“Upon entering I looked around at this massive, big building and commented, “I didn’t realize these bunkers are so big!” “They’re like cities Madame, small cities. Some are even larger than this one!” “I see,” I responded as the man led me to a briefing room. There were already well-known officials sitting around a large table.

As soon as I entered, I began speaking, “Situation update!” “Madame,” A man said as he jumped up from the table, papers in hand and continued, “DC has been hit as well as New York. But that’s not all!” What is it, Ryan,” I asked in a sharp worried voice?

“Madame, some of the underground bunkers have been destroyed and some of the tunnels have collapsed underground and people are trapped. There’s no way with all that is going on that we can get to them!” “You mean with all our preparations, all our supplies and careful plans we were still not able to prevent such an atrocity from happening,” I said angrily. “No Madame, we were not! These weapons are not like the normal ones. It’s like the hand of God himself has been behind each one!

Then I heard a voice in my dream say, "Those who have stored up their treasures and don't know me, this day thy soul is required from me for many! Then what will you do with all you have stored unworthily?"



I find myself floating over a map of the United States and I am alone. I know it by the outline of its shape, although it’s not exactly as it is now! But what I am seeing I don’t really understand. It looks like all of it is covered from this viewpoint in clouds, white clouds and as I am looking, I feel coldness. Then I hear the words, “A season of cold has begun. A time of prolong winter. A time of coldness upon your nation and world...of winter!”

I don't know if any other parts of the word are as affected, because all I am seeing is my nation. I do know this is an abnormal cold that happens sometime after the strikes upon our nation with the weapons of mass destruction. Because it's so cold, and a lot of people are homeless and have not shelter, or if they do, no electricity or heat, I see many people dead laying everywhere due to the harshness of the outside elements and forces.



It is a time when we, America is already fighting hard our invaders Russia, China and others, and they have already taken over parts of some of the states. But which ones I'm not sure. I have this knowledge as I entered this part of the dream.

It was a time where no electrical power was available for most people everywhere except for the upper elite and in some military safe zones that were supposed to have been set up to help our people...unless you were a Christian. The ragtag military had become judge, jury and executioner and the decisions were made by whoever happened to be on duty that day. Our government was militarized, but there were no more agencies like the CIA, FBI, or any other legal systems in existence at this time.

Days were hard! The sun was scorching hot, a great difference from the prior coldness, but the nights were cold, harsh and bitter at times. If you had a safe place to lay your head at night you were considered blessed beyond all measure. As this dream passed before my eyes like a movie on a big screen, I saw our once proud nation had turned into one of total lawlessness and chaos, except for a few areas that I feel were protected by God. Food was scarce, disease and sickness were running rampant. Also, most of the

animal life except for a few were gone! If this is after or before Jesus' return, I'm not sure at this point yet!

My eyes traveled and stopped on a large group of people, both male and female, and I knew in this dream that they assumed, because they were a large number of people, they would be safe. They were wrong! They had no choice but to lay out in the open to sleep, because there were no more trees left standing in this location. The bombs and missiles had taken them all out. Most of the buildings too. There was very little cover left for them to hide themselves with. There are many sick people among them by their appearances.

Even though they had set up guards to watch and cover their perimeter, I saw another group of both men and women enter boldly into the first group's camp. They dispatched the guards with brutality, some had knives, while others had clubs to do the job. After killing the guards both men and women of the second group would choose a person, or two, or three and have their way with those who had been caught unaware sleeping on the ground.

It is a horrible sight to behold. It did not matter the age of the person or whether they were male or female, and the abuse continued until everyone in the second group finally decided they were done, although each fought back valiantly, even though many were sick.

Both groups of people were almost savage in their actions having taken on almost animal-like qualities with hardly any traces left of a great civilized people among them. They all appeared to not have bathed in a very long time. It was like the land had reverted back to days of savagery.

After the second group of people had their way with the first group, they would pick the one or ones who were the most frightened and terrified, then

they would murder them for food with the knives because I heard them say, “They’re the better eating!”

This in my dream I feel, is the American people after she has been humbled and brought low. This I know is after the invasion is in full swing. America is Babylon and she has fallen! “O’ Jesus, this is so hard to see. Please help me!” “Daughter, you need to see. The story must be told of what happens when a nation as a whole forgets me and refuses to return,” I heard my sweet Jesus say softly.”

The savagery I know doesn’t cover all the land completely as I first thought. I see that the Christians have managed to remain civilized in their actions and even had places to live or a shelter. God had provided for them a place of refuge.

There is another group that are those still fighting the war, our invaders, the resistance fighters and what was left of our government’s military. But some of them it turns out were half savage and half civilized too.

The Christians would have a small community with their dwellings where somehow, even after the radiation from the missiles and bombs had poisoned the land and the water, were able to still grow gardens in the areas they dwelt in. Their water was drinkable, and their food not poisoned, nor the rain full of radiation when it fell to the ground. It was like they were shielded with a barrier, which I call an angel barrier that filtered the rainwater. I also saw the presence of trees and animals among their lands.

But those who had any type of food or supplies would find themselves periodically visited by the military or freedom fighters and they would take a portion for their soldiers. Then they would ask for their way to be blessed by the Christians, and to pray for our now fallen nation, because they knew

as long as these people were praying, even though many of these soldiers didn't believe themselves, many battles they seemed then to win.

It seemed like the soldiers almost feared the Christians, because of the God they served who would perform miracles on their behalf that they couldn't explain and the people themselves were known to do miraculous exploits in their God's name which was Jesus! This I knew in this dream as I watched all this displayed before my eyes. My heart is grieved, and tears are in my eyes.

It was like day and night, the difference in the people who served Jesus and those who did not! Between those who were trying to survive on their own outside of the government's safety zones and those who had been drawn together by the leading of the precious Holy Ghost! Most of the other people who had turned almost savage like, I knew in this dream couldn't even light a fire without lighters or matches! That is if there were any more trees for wood to be found in their areas they roamed.



I found myself in an unknown land, so I ask my Jesus, "Where am I?" I heard his sweet voice simply say, "China!" In this dream, I knew they were still a land of power and military, but they were no longer those who were in control. I saw that this city I was at still had some type of electrical power, but then I began to travel quickly through the air to a large mountainous area made more of rock than trees.

I see to my surprise at the top of this mountain made of rocks is an area that has been cleared into a flat landing. There is a constructed wall that has what I can only describe as murals painted of dragons, angels, ancient Gods and giants that appeared to be worshiped as Gods. The wall looks very old.

I see Chinese people all dressed plainly carrying baskets and bowls of food and drink.

My eyes followed them, and I saw they were headed to a nearby building that looks like an ancient temple. There are no smiles on the people carrying the food and drink and they looked as if they were in some type of zombie state. As they enter into the temple, I quickly stepped inside behind them. There are many other people already inside, so as the group I had followed continue towards the front of the room, I hid behind a column in the back where I could observe without being seen.

That's when I noticed the giants, the Nephilim in the front of the room. I see two sets of what looks like three thrones each with one set being elevated higher than the other. The lower set is where the giants are located. There are three of them! Each have a different appearance than the other, but the one that caught my eye is the one standing in the center with the black head shaped like a long-nose dog. It is the ancient Egyptian God Anubis, and he was dress as in his pictures in ancient Egyptian clothing. The other two giants were sitting on the outer thrones on this lower level.

I watched as the people brought the food and drink in their assorted baskets, platters and bowls and laid them on an alter that was placed below the lower level of the thrones in which the Nephilim giants were located at. Then in horror, I watched as the people bowed and worship these giants. I noticed somehow from the back of the room that not all of the people were in a zombie like state. You could see in some of their eyes, fear, but with a look of hate and resentment. Also, they looked hungry.

I felt these poor people are being herded and forced to pay homage to these giants and call them their Gods. Although, I didn't see any of the actual

fallen ones, the demons, I felt the top row of the remaining three thrones belonged to them.



I see nothing at all...just blackness. Suddenly, I see a piece of paper being unfolded before my eyes and when it's laid out flat in midair, I noticed it is a map of our world. I am now hovering over it and looking down upon the Middle East and Europe. I start descending down. I'm not sure where I am, but I have landed in front of a grand opulent building. I have no other words to call it, but a sprawling mansion or a castle that's bigger than anything I have ever seen on TV or in pictures! As I draw closer, I began to notice that although grand, it is adorned with gargoyles and angels.

I feel myself began to move and I pass through the front wall and begin zooming in midair through many rooms. Abruptly I stop! There is an eeriness to this place, and I feel great, great evil, yet I feel compelled to look around, and I do so cautiously.

It appears that I am in a very large throne room. The flooring I noticed is in the pattern of black and white squares with each color alternating one from another so that no two squares of the same color touched. Each square, I would roughly estimate to be around a 6x6 square with each having a highly polished look. There on the floor lay a deep, plush rich red colored strip of carpet, a runner that ran all the way up the center aisle. On each side of the red carpeted runner is gold embroidered trim that's around an inch wide and I think it's actually made of spun gold. This is what I feel when I look at the gold trim.

My eyes follow the plush red runner with its golden embroidery and then up to a very huge, massive golden throne and I now see it is adorned with

grotesque, demonic figures. Then I noticed there is a man sitting on this throne! In horror and surprise, I let out a small involuntary gasp!

There sitting upon this throne with a golden crown upon his head is the man I know to be Antichrist that I have seen in dreams and visions since 2019! “Oh, Jesus, no,” I hear myself say in a low and trembling voice!

His features are like looking into the face of pure evil, no longer held in check, as the public cannot see him at this moment in time. We are alone and I am not sure if he can see me or sense my presence. He looks not only evil but has the appearance as if he’s drunk or intoxicated by something.

“What is it Jesus? What’s wrong with him? He seems eviler than before,” I said softly in a low murmur of a voice. This time my lovely Jesus responded almost immediately these words to me. “Daughter of faith, he is drunk on his own power!”

I look at him more intently. He is sitting and looking as if he is in deep thought, when suddenly he throws his head back and begins laughing. I have heard this laugh before and it sends chills down my spine and causes the hairs on the back of my neck and on my arms to stand straight up. My breath becomes shorter and my heart beats faster.

He continues to laugh and laugh and laughs some more! Then I hear a voice that chills me even further deep down into my spirit and I know it is the voice of Satan, my enemy and Antichrist’s puppet master. These are the words he speaks to Antichrist as I know in this dream he sits on his throne as world leader! “You have done well, my son,” causing Antichrist to laugh harder and harder. I feel in this dream that he is insane! He has gone mad from being so fully possessed by demons.

Abruptly his laugh stops, and I can see that his eyes still shine with intelligence and even brilliance. I can’t help but think to myself that this

man regardless of who he is, must be tormented in his soul by these demons he calls friends!

All of a sudden, he looks directly at me, and his eyes narrow into slits! There's no doubt. I know he can see me! He began to speak to me, and each word dripped with malice and hate. "Look at my world! The whole world grovels at my feet! Your God couldn't stop my rise to power!" I was stunned and speechless, because I had assumed that when he hadn't addressed me when I had first entered his throne room, that I was unknown to his presence! I was sadly mistaken!

He speaks again smugly in his silky voice laced with deceit, "It is I, and not your Nazarene God who rules this world and soon I shall have every last one of your kind hunted down, tortured and served for my dinner guest's delight! Then he began laughing...laughing again, but this time it had reached almost a hysterical pitch and fervor.

"Jesus, Jesus, help me," I prayed out loud. This made the man Antichrist abruptly stop his laughing. His eyes narrowed once again into slits, and he gave me a cold glare. "You dare speak that name in "MY" throne room. I have waited a very long time to get my hands on you, personally myself, and here you are!!! Your Nazarene has brought you to me, and now you have no way to escape!"

"Stand your ground," I hear my sweet Jesus whisper in a powerful voice in my right ear! "Stand your ground! Stand in me! This is not his full appointed time! His identity is not yet fully revealed! There's still a small amount of time left. Stand in the power of my name Jesus, Oh, Daughter of Faith, and the power of my blood's covering!

The sound of my lovely Jesus' voice and the reminder of where and who my power lay, caused boldness, Holy Ghost boldness to begin rising up in

me where originally fear had tried to come in! Before I knew what was happening, I found myself speaking boldly to Antichrist as he sat on his grotesque golden throne!

“O’ man of sin. Your full time has not fully arrived yet! You can’t touch me unless my God, let’s down his hedge of protection as he did with Job in the Holy Bible! I’m covered by the blood of my precious Jesus! He brought me here and he is well able to protect me! I do not fear you, because you are a puppet to Satan your master and my God has already defeated your Master over 2000 years ago!

At the mention of Jesus’ blood and his name, Antichrist covered his ears, knocking his crown sideways upon his head as he screamed out loud, “Don’t say that name! I am God of this world, not him! You will shut your (cursing) face!”

“Jesus.... Jesus...Jesus...Jesus...

JESUS,” I began saying louder and louder, over and over again! It seemed, I noticed, to cause him to writhe in pain. “Master...Father,” I heard him cry out, “help me,” and I knew he was crying out to Satan, but he did not answer him. He continued to cry out almost sounding pitiful in his cries of desperation. He let Antichrist be continually tormented by my speaking boldly the name of Jesus, for I know truly to whom I belong and where my power lies...in him...in my lovely Jesus!

Then I felt a hand slip into mine. I felt electricity run through my hand and up my arm. I immediately looked up, and I saw it is my lovely Jesus standing next to me with his pure, snow-white hair. His eyes were ablaze with fiery holiness. He looked lovingly at me and said, “Come Daughter! You have seen enough of this part tonight.”

I smiled a slight smile at him, and then realize there are tears in my eyes! I realized somehow through all this that the man Antichrist at one time had to have been given an opportunity to accept Jesus or not, because the word tells us Jesus came to save all and wished for none to perish. But he rejected my lovely Jesus and surrender his soul to Satan. I am able to push past the evil facade he is presenting in this dream. I see a tormented soul that has rejected God's love and Jesus' eternal gift of Salvation.

"Please Jesus, take me out of here!" The man Antichrist must have either seen or felt Jesus' presence when he appeared beside me, because now he was no longer on his throne, but writhing on the floor as if in great pain! He is repeatedly screaming out, "Father, help me," but no help has come for him.

With a simple wave of my lovely Jesus' left nail scarred hand, the scene is gone. I found myself standing in the middle of my bedroom in the apartment I currently live in, and he, Jesus is standing here with me. I am physically trembling from all I had just seen. "Daughter of faith, what you have seen in your land to come. This is what happens to a nation who forgets me, their God! It is a fallen one. A fallen land."

"Yet even still you have seen how my light and my love makes a difference in how you survive. I am your nation's only hope, Daughter! Pray for the quick return of your nation's people back to me. No man knows the day or the hour of my return. Not even I, but my Father only. So, you must prepare yourself. Prepare your hearts for persecution is here and it's about to reach a higher degree than you have ever seen before!"

"I have shown you hard things coming my daughter! Hard things, but should you be made to endure and see these things all come to pass yourself, then know this, you shall be able to endure and stand strong when

you stay fully focused on me, Jesus above all else. My beloved daughter, you would not have been born and raised in such a time, unless I qualified you in me to stand!!!”

Now I shall return you to the future once again for a look of your nation containing the parts you haven't seen in the first times you were given this dream.



I see that once again I am back at the beginning of this dream where the original two groups of people were. The first group being those seeking to survive and the second group, the ones who came in and abused, tortured and then partook of the people of the first group's flesh. There are people still located in this desolate, barren land. The land stinks and smells of decay and refuse for there's no clean water to bath in or clean oneself up after bodily functions. Evidence of death is all around.

The people in this area, though not all the same as before are now gaunter and sicklier than before with many no longer even having hair on their heads except for some who have a tuft of hair here and there. I notice many of the people's flesh looks very diseased with chunks of their flesh missing in various places. There is other sickness I can tell, but I'm not sure what they are. Some of these people's skin appears to be blackened and have bloated stomachs that remind me of a pregnant woman's stomach, while others are mere skin and bones. These people are sick and starving!

“Oh, Jesus, this is horrible! Please help them,” I hear myself say in this dream! Next, I see the second group of people, the evil band of people, who had different people with them also, but were not all as bloated in their bellies, their stomachs, but you can still tell they are starving and sickly.

Others I see are even sicker in their bodies and barely able to move with some bleeding from their lower body cavities! When I look at some of them, I see the words “radiation poisoning” above their heads from all that had been dropped on our nation’s soil and in our water sources.

I noticed a sense of evilness had pervaded the land and then I realize I see no more Christians...no more light shining in this now totally sin infested, lawless land where once was my beautiful country of America. I see pagan worship much like the earlier part of this dream in China with the Nephilim and fallen ones being worshiped and the knowledge that so was the Antichrist. Even ritual sacrifices of people were openly performed!

My heart is broke! I heard a voice from the heavens speak these words which I recognized as Revelation 18:23 “And the light of a candle shall shine no more at all in thee; and the voice of the bridegroom and of the bride shall be heard no more at all in thee: for thy merchants were the great men of the earth; for by thy sorceries were all nations deceived.”

There are other people I see with the word's pestilence and disease over their heads. Then I see those who appear to have become mutated somehow. Some of these have visible deformities, even with some having more than two appendages on them. “Ah, Jesus,” I cried softly to myself and asked, “what of these with the deformities?”

This time I heard his voice softly say to me, “All these you see are those left on the earth who has bowed down to Antichrist and taken his mark. These with the more pronounced deformities and mutations you see are those who have taken the mRNA DNA altering fake vaccine’s that has mutated their normal DNA into something no longer human, no longer mine!”

“But how did Antichrist’s mark get here in the United States and where are all the Christians? I didn’t see that.” “No, Daughter of Faith, you didn’t.

When he, the man of sin and lawlessness was allowed to rise to power and before he revealed his true demonic nature, he presented himself to the whole world as its savior. Through subtleties, deception, seducing words and false peace, it was easily done!”

“Then with what few cities remained partially intact, the mark was offered and in the designated military safe zones, here too. People came eagerly from all over to receive it, because of his great miracles and wonders performed by his false prophet and himself. In a time of utter hopelessness for the unsaved, he became their God. They took his mark readily, for this mark has to be a conscious choice made by each person, knowing that their decision would be rejecting me forevermore.” “But what of your children,” I asked not sure if I really wanted to know myself?

“Daughter of Faith, they were hunted down for various reasons. Some to eat. Some for sport. Some for the thrill of killing someone and some to exchange for food, because Antichrist had deceived the people into believing they were the cause of why everything was failing and had failed. So, he offered food to every person who brought him one of my children. The he would use them for his sport by torturing and killing them in various ways. What most people didn’t realize is when they exchanged one of my children for food, they were actually getting another of my children that had been tortured and murdered all wrapped up in a pretty package.” “That’s horrible and evil Jesus,” I cried out in horror! “Daughter of Faith, at this time, the man Antichrist has become possessed by Satan himself who is the root of all sin. Why does this surprise you when his hatred for me is so great that he would do anything to my children to cause me pain?”

“I understand Jesus,” I said sadly! Am I finished now Jesus? Is this all you wanted me to see,” I asked a little wearily? He smiled at me tenderly and

then said softly, “No, Daughter there is more! I have been showing you these things to come over the course of these past few weeks. You must needs see the rest.” “Okay, sweet Jesus,” I said hesitantly, “but I really don’t know what could possibly be left? “Then watch Daughter of Faith,” he said. Then there appeared before me a giant theater style movie screen.

I was drawn to look at the screen and the scenes before me started like a movie. The title said, “Sometime after Antichrist has desecrated the temple, the two-holy witness of God have already been killed prior to this and the unmerciful hunting down of the remaining remnant of God.” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “this can’t be good, and I feel it’s going to be worse than what I have already seen before!” I was right!

I am again floating over a map of what is supposed to be America, the United States. The landform is divided in half, but it could have been before, but the white-like cloud coverage may have prevented me from seeing it clearly...but I don’t know definitely. Her outline shape is not as before. As I am looking at the map, I began speeding downward, then stopping at different locations. I see utter and complete desolation. There is no form of life at all. The land is reminding me a refuge heap and I began crying. Crying, sobbing and weeping all at the same time!

“No, no Jesus, please no,” I wailed out loud. “Daughter of Faith your nation’s people were warned. Your future pre-told in my holy scriptures in various places like as written in Revelation chapters 17&18 and mentioned in Jeremiah chapter 51. Your nation of America is Babylon written about in my scriptures and no matter how many people try to declare it otherwise, my holy word shall stand firm and true, because I am truth, and I am the word in the flesh form.”

“Daughter of Faith, you must continue to look, to watch.” “Must I, Jesus,” I asked in a trembling voice? I felt his arm around my shoulder, and he pulled me into his arms and hugged me. As he did, I felt the pain in my heart lessen to a bearable dull throb as I continued to now weep softly.

After a little while, for he did not rush me, I dried my eyes with the sleeve of my shirt, and he slowly released me from the hug. I felt his strength had entered me while he was holding me and felt that now, yes, I can continue watching the future things still to come!

I looked back at the movie screen and suddenly the whole picture screen filled with massive armies of all types filling this huge area. I can tell there’s about to be some kind of huge battle here. All of a sudden, I sense something in the sky, so I looked up. There on the most magnificent white horse I did ever see, was my lovely Jesus. He was dressed in scarlet with a beautiful sword scabbard upon his thigh that had inscribed upon it in words I could somehow read that said, “KING OF KINGS & LORD OF LORDS! His hair was snowy white with a regal crown that appeared to be made of many crowns upon his head, but it’s his face that caught my attention. I have never seen the fire in his eyes shine so brightly before. They had the appearances of a blue flame that I knew burned with righteousness and holiness. But the look on his face was one of power. One that said, “No more! Now it’s my time to take care of this business once and for all.”

Then the sky expanded further like a scroll being folded backwards and there appeared a heavenly army behind my lovely Jesus. I see the armies below preparing for battle and just as I hear the word... “fire,” all over the battlefield, the scene changes again.



I am looking upward in the sky. Where I am at, I don't know, but I feel it is possibly after Jesus has ruled on the earth for his 1000 year and I was here with him. I say this because I am seeing a humongous, gigantic golden city coming out of the sky. It has gates of pearl, and the foundations is made up of beautiful, flawless precious gemstones. It is breath taking. It's gorgeous. It is home! Then I realize I am not alone. I feel my Jesus' holy presence beside me, and I hear him whisper to me softly, "Daughter of Faith...of Faith and Grace...I told you it would all be worth it!" And then I awoke.



PSALMS 9:17

17 THE WICKED SHALL BE TURNED INTO HELL, AND ALL THE NATIONS THAT FORGET GOD.

LUKE 12:16-21

16 AND HE SPAKE A PARABLE UNTO THEM, SAYING, THE GROUND OF A CERTAIN RICH MAN BROUGHT FORTH PLENTIFULLY:

17 AND HE THOUGHT WITHIN HIMSELF, SAYING, WHAT SHALL I DO, BECAUSE I HAVE NO ROOM WHERE TO BESTOW MY FRUITS?

18 AND HE SAID, THIS WILL I DO: I WILL PULL DOWN MY BARN, AND BUILD GREATER; AND THERE WILL I BESTOW ALL MY FRUITS AND MY GOODS.

19 AND I WILL SAY TO MY SOUL, SOUL, THOU HAST MUCH GOODS LAID UP FOR MANY YEARS; TAKE THINE EASE, EAT, DRINK, AND BE MERRY.

20 BUT GOD SAID UNTO HIM, THOU FOOL, THIS NIGHT THY SOUL SHALL BE REQUIRED OF THEE: THEN WHOSE SHALL THOSE THINGS BE, WHICH THOU HAST PROVIDED?

21 SO IS HE THAT LAYETH UP TREASURE FOR HIMSELF, AND IS NOT RICH TOWARD GOD.

1 TIMOTHY 2:3-4

3 FOR THIS IS GOOD AND ACCEPTABLE IN THE SIGHT OF GOD OUR SAVIOUR;
4 WHO WILL HAVE ALL MEN TO BE SAVED, AND TO COME UNTO THE KNOWLEDGE
OF THE TRUTH.

JOHN 16:33

33 THESE THINGS I HAVE SPOKEN UNTO YOU, THAT IN ME YE MIGHT HAVE
PEACE. IN THE WORLD YE SHALL HAVE TRIBULATION: BUT BE OF GOOD CHEER; I
HAVE OVERCOME THE WORLD.

1 JOHN 5:4-6, 19

4 FOR WHATSOEVER IS BORN OF GOD OVERCOMETH THE WORLD: AND THIS IS
THE VICTORY THAT OVERCOMETH THE WORLD, EVEN OUR FAITH.

5 WHO IS HE THAT OVERCOMETH THE WORLD, BUT HE THAT BELIEVETH THAT
JESUS IS THE SON OF GOD?

6 THIS IS HE THAT CAME BY WATER AND BLOOD, EVEN JESUS CHRIST; NOT BY
WATER ONLY, BUT BY WATER AND BLOOD. AND IT IS THE SPIRIT THAT BEARETH
WITNESS, BECAUSE THE SPIRIT IS TRUTH.

19 AND WE KNOW THAT WE ARE OF GOD, AND THE WHOLE WORLD LIETH IN
WICKEDNESS.

REVELATION 13:7

7 AND IT WAS GIVEN UNTO HIM TO MAKE WAR WITH THE SAINTS, AND TO
OVERCOME THEM: AND POWER WAS GIVEN HIM OVER ALL KINDREDS, AND
TONGUES, AND NATIONS.

REVELATION 18:23

23 AND THE LIGHT OF A CANDLE SHALL SHINE NO MORE AT ALL IN THEE; AND
THE VOICE OF THE BRIDEGROOM AND OF THE BRIDE SHALL BE HEARD NO MORE
AT ALL IN THEE: FOR THY MERCHANTS WERE THE GREAT MEN OF THE EARTH;
FOR BY THY SORCERIES WERE ALL NATIONS DECEIVED.

JEREMIAH 51:29, 37, 43

29 AND THE LAND SHALL TREMBLE AND SORROW: FOR EVERY PURPOSE OF THE LORD SHALL BE PERFORMED AGAINST BABYLON, TO MAKE THE LAND OF BABYLON A DESOLATION WITHOUT AN INHABITANT.

37 AND BABYLON SHALL BECOME HEAPS, A DWELLING PLACE FOR DRAGONS, AN ASTONISHMENT, AND AN HISSING, WITHOUT AN INHABITANT.

43 HER CITIES ARE A DESOLATION, A DRY LAND, AND A WILDERNESS, A LAND WHEREIN NO MAN DWELLETH, NEITHER DOTH ANY SON OF MAN PASS THEREBY.

PSALMS 75:7-8

7 BUT GOD IS THE JUDGE: HE PUTTETH DOWN ONE, AND SETTETH UP ANOTHER.

8 FOR IN THE HAND OF THE LORD THERE IS A CUP, AND THE WINE IS RED; IT IS FULL OF MIXTURE; AND HE POURETH OUT OF THE SAME: BUT THE DREGS THEREOF, ALL THE WICKED OF THE EARTH SHALL WRING THEM OUT AND DRINK THEM.

REVELATION CHAPTERS 13, 19-22

CANNIBALISM IN THE BIBLE:

LAMENTATIONS 4:10

10 THE HANDS OF THE PITIFUL WOMEN HAVE SODDEN THEIR OWN CHILDREN: THEY WERE THEIR MEAT IN THE DESTRUCTION OF THE DAUGHTER OF MY PEOPLE.

2 KINGS 6:25-30

25 AND THERE WAS A GREAT FAMINE IN SAMARIA: AND, BEHOLD, THEY BESIEGED IT, UNTIL AN ASS'S HEAD WAS SOLD FOR FOURSORE PIECES OF SILVER, AND THE FOURTH PART OF A CAB OF DOVE'S DUNG FOR FIVE PIECES OF SILVER.

26 AND AS THE KING OF ISRAEL WAS PASSING BY UPON THE WALL, THERE CRIED A WOMAN UNTO HIM, SAYING, HELP, MY LORD, O KING.

27 AND HE SAID, IF THE LORD DO NOT HELP THEE, WHENCE SHALL I HELP THEE? OUT OF THE BARN FLOOR, OR OUT OF THE WINEPRESS?

28 AND THE KING SAID UNTO HER, **WHAT AILETH THEE?** AND SHE ANSWERED,
THIS WOMAN SAID UNTO ME, **GIVE THY SON,** THAT WE MAY EAT HIM TO DAY,
AND WE WILL EAT MY SON TOMORROW.

29 SO WE BOILED MY SON, AND DID EAT HIM: AND **I** SAID UNTO HER ON THE
NEXT DAY, **GIVE THY SON,** THAT WE MAY EAT HIM: AND SHE HATH HID HER SON.

30 AND IT CAME TO PASS, WHEN THE KING HEARD THE WORDS OF THE WOMAN,
THAT HE RENT HIS CLOTHES; AND HE PASSED BY UPON THE WALL, AND THE
PEOPLE LOOKED, AND, BEHOLD, HE HAD SACKCLOTH WITHIN UPON HIS FLESH.

EZEKIEL 5:10

10 THEREFORE THE FATHERS SHALL EAT THE SONS IN THE MIDST OF THEE, AND
THE SONS SHALL EAT THEIR FATHERS; AND **I** WILL EXECUTE JUDGMENTS IN THEE,
AND THE WHOLE REMNANT OF THEE WILL **I** SCATTER INTO ALL THE WINDS.

LEVITICUS 26:29

29 AND YE SHALL EAT THE FLESH OF YOUR SONS, AND THE FLESH OF YOUR
DAUGHTERS SHALL YE EAT.

LAMENTATION 2:20

20 BEHOLD, **O LORD,** AND CONSIDER TO WHOM THOU HAST DONE THIS. SHALL
THE WOMEN EAT THEIR FRUIT, AND CHILDREN OF A SPAN LONG? SHALL THE
PRIEST AND THE PROPHET BE SLAIN IN THE SANCTUARY OF THE **LORD?**

DEUTERONOMY 28:53-58

53 AND THOU SHALT EAT THE FRUIT OF THINE OWN BODY, THE FLESH OF THY
SONS AND OF THY DAUGHTERS, WHICH THE **LORD** THY **GOD** HATH GIVEN THEE,
IN THE SIEGE, AND IN THE STRAIGHTNESS, WHEREWITH THINE ENEMIES SHALL
DISTRESS THEE:

54 SO THAT THE MAN THAT IS TENDER AMONG YOU, AND VERY DELICATE, HIS
EYE SHALL BE EVIL TOWARD HIS BROTHER, AND TOWARD THE WIFE OF HIS
BOSOM, AND TOWARD THE REMNANT OF HIS CHILDREN WHICH HE SHALL LEAVE:

55 SO THAT HE WILL NOT GIVE TO ANY OF THEM OF THE FLESH OF HIS CHILDREN WHOM HE SHALL EAT: BECAUSE HE HATH NOTHING LEFT HIM IN THE SIEGE, AND IN THE STRAITNESS, WHEREWITH THINE ENEMIES SHALL DISTRESS THEE IN ALL THY GATES.

56 THE TENDER AND DELICATE WOMAN AMONG YOU, WHICH WOULD NOT ADVENTURE TO SET THE SOLE OF HER FOOT UPON THE GROUND FOR DELICATENESS AND TENDERNESS, HER EYE SHALL BE EVIL TOWARD THE HUSBAND OF HER BOSOM, AND TOWARD HER SON, AND TOWARD HER DAUGHTER,

57 AND TOWARD HER YOUNG ONE THAT COMETH OUT FROM BETWEEN HER FEET, AND TOWARD HER CHILDREN WHICH SHE SHALL BEAR: FOR SHE SHALL EAT THEM FOR WANT OF ALL THINGS SECRETLY IN THE SIEGE AND STRAITNESS, WHEREWITH THINE ENEMY SHALL DISTRESS THEE IN THY GATES.

58 IF THOU WILT NOT OBSERVE TO DO ALL THE WORDS OF THIS LAW THAT ARE WRITTEN IN THIS BOOK, THAT THOU MAYEST FEAR THIS GLORIOUS AND FEARFUL NAME, THE LORD THY GOD;

JEREMIAH 19:9

9 AND I WILL CAUSE THEM TO EAT THE FLESH OF THEIR SONS AND THE FLESH OF THEIR DAUGHTERS, AND THEY SHALL EAT EVERYONE THE FLESH OF HIS FRIEND IN THE SIEGE AND STRAIGHTNESS, WHEREWITH THEIR ENEMIES, AND THEY THAT SEEK THEIR LIVES, SHALL STRAITEN THEM.

MICAH 3:1-3

1 AND I SAID, HEAR, I PRAY YOU, O HEADS OF JACOB, AND YE PRINCES OF THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL; IS IT NOT FOR YOU TO KNOW JUDGMENT?

2 WHO HATE THE GOOD, AND LOVE THE EVIL; WHO PLUCK OFF THEIR SKIN FROM OFF THEM, AND THEIR FLESH FROM OFF THEIR BONES;

3 WHO ALSO EAT THE FLESH OF MY PEOPLE, AND FLAY THEIR SKIN FROM OFF THEM; AND THEY BREAK THEIR BONES, AND CHOP THEM IN PIECES, AS FOR THE

POT, AND AS FLESH WITHIN THE CALDRON.

ISAIAH 9:19-20

19 THROUGH THE WRATH OF THE **LORD** OF HOSTS IS THE LAND DARKENED,
AND THE PEOPLE SHALL BE AS THE FUEL OF THE FIRE: NO MAN SHALL SPARE HIS
BROTHER.

20 AND HE SHALL SNATCH ON THE RIGHT HAND, AND BE HUNGRY; AND HE SHALL
EAT ON THE LEFT HAND, AND THEY SHALL NOT BE SATISFIED: THEY SHALL EAT
EVERY MAN THE FLESH OF HIS OWN ARM

AS ARMIES INVADE, HELP IS REVEALED DREAM

2/06/22 AT 1:11 PM

I laid back down for a few minutes as my body was tired from this illness I have been fighting, but in Jesus' mighty name I will recover fully from it. But when I went to sleep, once again I dreamed. It seems my lovely Jesus you have a lot to share with all the visions and dreams you are giving me. I pray over my mind before I go to sleep, quoting 2 Timothy 1:7 over myself every time I lay my head down to rest.

I dreamed I was on a high location, possibly a mountain top or a very high building. Likewise, I never saw exactly where I was located. My eyes are looking out upon a shoreline that was very far away, yet it's like I had the ability to see many miles away. I see an invading army with ships, drones, and submarines in the water, as well as an attack from the skies. But I found myself more focused upon the advancing troops on the ground.

I can see the faces of some of the advancing soldiers, and they appear to be Chinese. In this dream I know many are genetically modified, hybrid soldiers, with some having exoskeleton suits that linked them somehow directly to the AI system. Each one wearing the exosuit has some type of

square lens that's in front of their right eye or possibly connected straight to their head. I'm not for sure, but there also seems to be a wire or wires that run from this lens to the right ear. It reminds me of something you would see in a movie if I watched them anymore.

Above the heads of those wearing these suits, I see a white cartoon type bubble with the word written in black that says, "AI connector." This is how I know they are run with the help of the AI programming. Not all the suits are the same color, but a lot of them are black or dark navy. I can see them well, but for some reason, it's like some details are blurry to my eyes.

But not all the soldiers are human, if you can call the hybrids human now. I see what looks like robots advancing. A mighty number of them that puts me in mind of one of the old Star Wars movies I watched about the clone war before my lovely Jesus convicted me for watching things that he, himself would not sit down and watch. Now I very seldom even watch anything anymore unless it's preaching or teaching or somehow related to my sweet Jesus.

I knew in this dream that these robots had the capability to walk through a nuclear waste field without the radiation affecting them. The exoskeleton suits on the hybrid soldiers allowed them also to walk through the radiation without it eating their flesh or making them deadly sick, as it would a regular human. It doesn't prevent contamination 100%, but shielded them from the majority of it. All this I seemed to know in my dream as I looked out across the shorelines. In addition to the Chinese, I saw many other nationalities including the Russians and giants, the Nephilim fighting and forming this massive invading army. As I am watching, I hear a voice say to me, "Take out the AI's ability to control, and it will level the fighting fields!" Then the scene changed.



My dream turned to the 5G, and higher cell towers like from a previous dream titled “11/5/21-11/6/21 I Know Jesus Dream.” I see soldiers that I knew somehow are American in this dream, but dressed all in black as they hid themselves watching and area that our enemies had overtaken. It had what I recognized as a 5G cell tower on it, and the enemy appeared to be guarding it heavily.

I watched as our soldiers stealthily approached and then begin taking out the enemy made of many different nationalities one by one, and they did it quickly and methodically. Then they turned to the tower after they had defeated the enemy. I heard a man’s voice say, “Bring it down! Bring it down! Gently, but quickly!” I didn’t see how they brought the tower down, but I knew they had cut the power to it somehow.

Two soldiers moved to the top of the tower and began quickly working on it. One carried a black satchel in which he pulled out a small laptop computer, different wires, equipment, and cables to connect it somehow directly to the computer on the terminal of the downed 5G tower. He handed it to the second soldier, who took it quickly in hand.

“Hurry,” the first soldier said briskly that was helping the second, who now I see is a woman with blonde hair that's been pulled back in a ponytail at the nape of her neck. Her black toboggan was still covering most of her hair. “Frank,” I heard her say, “it has to be done correctly, or the AI system will regain control, and we will lose the advantage over their AI led armies and robots.”

“Can’t we just destroy these towers and replace them with our own,” Frank asked her? “No, Frank, we haven’t the time, nor do we any longer

have the materials and resources to replace all these towers. This is why we are reprogramming them after erasing the AI's original programming and also replacing the newer higher speed internet. If we restore the towers back to 4G or lower as well as the internet, then we can control the towers that once emitted the 5G and higher signals to the approaching armies and their related devices," the lady soldier said quickly while she worked.

She continued, "It's been proven to work, Frank, and will give us a more even advantage to fight our invaders." "So, you're saying Tracy, we must reprogram every cell tower that runs on the 5G or higher system," Frank said then continued and asked, "Well what about our equipment and suits that our military has that runs on the 5G signal? What happens to them?"

"Frank," Tracy said, "we are way outnumbered. We can't afford to use our equipment that runs on the higher internet speed or the 5G and higher towers. Because if we do, there is a great possibility that the AI has a back door into our programming and will assume control of our very own equipment and use it against us. No, they all have to go," Tracy continued, "but by sacrificing the use of our own 5G and higher programmed equipment we actually level the battlefield to where we have a possible chance for survival."

Before Frank could respond, Tracy quickly said, "All done!" Frank reaches up to what looks like a built-in walkie-talkie system on his military tactical gear vest, and he speaks into it quickly. "It's reprogrammed sir! All clear to bring in the equipment and get her set back up. Then she will be ready to be turned back on with her new programming for us to use."

As I watched all of this in my dream and began scanning the area with all the dead bodies on the ground and the soldiers all alert in case more happened their way, I spoke out loud these words and asked, "Do we have a

chance? Will they make a difference, Jesus?” I heard his sweet voice immediately respond to me with these words. “Daughter, if not, I would not have revealed to you to reprogram the towers instead of taking them permanently down and destroying them!” Then I awoke and almost instantly began praying, praying, praying.



2 TIMOTHY 1:7

FOR GOD HATH NOT GIVEN US THE SPIRIT OF FEAR; BUT OF POWER, AND OF LOVE, AND OF A SOUND MIND.

AMOS 3:7

⁷ SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.

JEREMIAH 33:3

³ CALL UNTO ME, AND I WILL ANSWER THEE, AND SHOW THEE GREAT AND MIGHTY THINGS, WHICH THOU KNOWEST NOT.

DANIEL 2:22

²² HE REVEALETH THE DEEP AND SECRET THINGS: HE KNOWETH WHAT IS IN THE DARKNESS, AND THE LIGHT DWELLETH WITH HIM.

EPHESIANS 1:8-9

**⁸ WHEREIN HE HATH ABOUNDED TOWARD US IN ALL WISDOM AND PRUDENCE;
⁹ HAVING MADE KNOWN UNTO US THE MYSTERY OF HIS WILL, ACCORDING TO HIS GOOD PLEASURE WHICH HE HATH PURPOSED IN HIMSELF:**

PSALMS 46:11 GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH, A VERY PRESENT HELP IN TROUBLE.

YOU HAVE BEEN FOUND GUILTY! IT'S NOW SENTENCE SERVING TIME
WORD

2/17/22 AT 9:33 AM

It begins! Daughter, it begins. It begins! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
Now! Now!

Be battle ready!

Putin Fires!

He fires!

He fires!

It begins, this war of nations out in the open and not in secret... for all eyes
to see!

The troops hidden underground are more than you can imagine for an
underground facility.

Get ready!

Impact is here!

Impact is here...is here...is here!

Your once great nation will not have time to advance fully into the war
between Ukraine and Russia, the bear before the king of the east, of China
shall raise his fist, and strike his fist upon Taiwan! Then all eyes shall be

averted to China and the U.S. Then the evil and wicked Putin shall strike, and war begins with Putin's first strike upon your nations' soil. Then woe...woe I say to all!!!

Judgment has come to your once great nation broken by sin and mystery
Babylon shall fall within an hour's time!

Destruction has begun!

Desolation has begun!

Woe upon woe!

Trouble upon trouble for your world's unrepented sins against me your holy and righteous living God Jehovah!

I sent my son Jesus so all men could go free!!!

The bear roars! He roars loudly!

All will tremble and fear at the power they have attained by their alignment with Antichrist, the secret, hidden society and the Fallen Ones upon your world with the exception of my beloved bride who know to rest...and not fear...in my son's holy name.

You will see that all my words are true!

I cannot lie!

There is no sin or deceit...guile found in my holy, pure and spirit being!

Putin roars loudly and like the angry bear he represents, he shall go forth like a raging grizzly bear in the destruction he takes so much delight in!

Hear me!

Hear me O' ye people of earth!

Hear me, the voice of your God!

My hand of judgment has fallen upon your sin-sick world!!!

Hear my people of the earth and of America, the fallen eagle!

Judgment time is here.... the receiving for the retribution for your guilty verdict in my courts of heaven for your many unrepented sins!

YOU ARE GUILTY!!!

My balance is just!

My righteous judgment is true!

You have been found unclean before me when you could have stood before me covered in my holy robe of righteousness given to all who have accepted, and will accept, my son Jesus into their hearts as his Master...his Lord...his teacher and Savior!

This war procession begins!

It begins now on my time schedule and not man's!

YOU WILL GO INTO PHYSICAL WAR AND THE EAGLE, AMERICA SHALL FEEL THE FULL BRUNT OF IT BECAUSE YOU HAVE PLAYED THE HARLOT, THE WHORE TO ME YOUR FAITHFUL GOD AND HUSBAND!!!

I made myself no longer Baali, but Ishi to you.... but husband!

You were my people...part of my son's lovely bride!

Look how far you've fallen into the pits of sin!!!

I am a God of love, compassion and tender mercies.

I am long-suffering toward your unrepentance!

My son Jesus has toiled, called and wept for you!

He has interceded for those of his...of mine found inside your wicked borders!

He shall toil no more for those whose hearts no repentance is found!

Now a poem, a riddle for you:

Before dawn's early light it begins

My judgment blows

Not at the first
but in a row
A day of repentance
found in between
For all who have refused
to bend a knee
1...skip 2
Then 3 and 4
Destruction now lays
These days at your door
O' America.... unfaithful harlot
My Son has a bride
as beautiful as can be
I shall send protection
Down upon thee
Those who are called to endure until the end shall witness my miraculous
powers as the missiles fall and they are safe under my wing!
Make me your habitation!
Have faith in me!
Have faith in my son!
See the Ukraine!
See Taiwan!
Just steppingstones
to your great fall...Babylon...America
All things are done accordingly in my perfect ways. Do not assume that you
know exactly what I am doing, when you have but pieces of my puzzle of
life!

Angel Barriers

I have sent from on high

Shall protect those of Mine

Called to still be alive!

I AM TAKING SOME OF MY FAITHFUL HOME!

But again I say, those that remain must endure. Endure I say through me and my son Jesus until the end. It is through Jesus, my beloved son that my children have power to defeat your enemy satan and endure unto the end!

(The troops in the underground facility is referring to those I was shown in this dream: 1/7/22 @ 10:01 AM The U.S., Russia, Kazakhstan on the Eve of it All Dream)



ISAIAH 54:5 5 FOR THY MAKER IS THINE HUSBAND; THE LORD OF HOSTS IS HIS NAME; AND THY REDEEMER THE HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL; THE GOD OF THE WHOLE EARTH SHALL HE BE CALLED.

HOSEA 2:16 16 AND IT SHALL BE AT THAT DAY, SAITH THE LORD, THAT THOU SHALT CALL ME ISHI; AND SHALT CALL ME NO MORE BAALI.

2 PETER 3:9 9 THE LORD IS NOT SLACK CONCERNING HIS PROMISE, AS SOME MEN COUNT SLACKNESS; BUT IS LONGSUFFERING TO US-WARD, NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH, BUT THAT ALL SHOULD COME TO REPENTANCE.

JAMES 2:13 13 FOR HE SHALL HAVE JUDGMENT WITHOUT MERCY, THAT HATH SHEWED NO MERCY; AND MERCY REJOICETH AGAINST JUDGMENT.

REVELATION 18:2, 8, 10

2 AND HE CRIED MIGHTILY WITH A STRONG VOICE, SAYING, **BABYLON** THE GREAT IS FALLEN, IS FALLEN, AND IS BECOME THE HABITATION OF DEVILS, AND

THE HOLD OF EVERY FOUL SPIRIT, AND A CAGE OF EVERY UNCLEAN AND HATEFUL
BIRD. **8** THEREFORE SHALL HER PLAGUES COME IN ONE DAY, DEATH, AND
MOURNING, AND FAMINE; AND SHE SHALL BE UTTERLY BURNED WITH FIRE: FOR
STRONG IS THE LORD GOD WHO JUDGETH HER. **10** STANDING AFAR OFF FOR THE
FEAR OF HER TORMENT, SAYING, ALAS, ALAS THAT GREAT CITY BABYLON, THAT
MIGHTY CITY! FOR IN ONE HOUR IS THY JUDGMENT COME.

MATTHEW 24:13 **13** BUT HE THAT SHALL ENDURE UNTO THE END, THE SAME
SHALL BE SAVED.

PHASE 2 OF WAR BEGINS WORD

3/13/22 AT 3:53 AM

READ SCRIPTURES FIRST:

ROMANS 6: 16 KNOW YE NOT, THAT TO WHOM YE YIELD YOURSELVES SERVANTS TO OBEY, HIS SERVANTS YE ARE TO WHOM YE OBEY; WHETHER OF SIN UNTO DEATH, OR OF OBEDIENCE UNTO RIGHTEOUSNESS?

MATTHEW 12:36-37

36 BUT I SAY UNTO YOU, THAT EVERY IDLE WORD THAT MEN SHALL SPEAK, THEY SHALL GIVE ACCOUNT THEREOF IN THE DAY OF JUDGMENT.

37 FOR BY THY WORDS THOU SHALT BE JUSTIFIED, AND BY THY WORDS THOU SHALT BE CONDEMNED

I have a word of warning from my lovely Jesus, but before I give it, I am to give these words first addressing a few things. I do this in love through and in my sweet Jesus' name.

Let me make this clear first and foremost. I am a child of God. Jesus Christ is my Lord and Savior and there is no other way to heaven than through him. I am bought and redeemed by his precious blood!

When I post a word that has been given to me from my lovely Jesus to share, or from our heavenly Father, I do it prayerfully. I do it cautiously, for I dare not speak a word in their name unless it's from them, because to do so would cause His holy judgment to come down upon me, and also it can cause people to possibly be deceived and their souls lost forever in hell's tormenting flames. Speaking God's words and the words of my lovely Jesus is not something I do lightly at all, but in holy fear and trembling. I do not pick and choose what words are spoken...He does!

I am aware that every word I speak must be accurate as he has given it, because if I were to mislead or misquote him, then your blood could be required on my hands on judgment day if this caused you to stumble and err. I have been charged by God not to speak any words but what he speaks and this I shall do with his help.

I will not compromise his words to please the crowds with false promises and lies! You don't have to like me, but if you confess to be a child of God, then you must love me, as I love you. I am here to warn first and foremost, and also to edify as God gives me the words of edification!

I say this in love, "You did not call me, but God did!"

I do not read the comments of anything posted, unless I am led by the Holy Spirit to do so. This is because this is how he has instructed me to live in all these things. I am careful about what I place before my eyes, in my ears and into my spirit. I choose to walk in humble obedience before my God and King. He did lead me to read a few comments on a couple of posts and I took what I read directly to him in prayer.

Now for those who murmur and complain that the words that I am speaking from my lovely Jesus brings fear, does not uplift, is always bad, then take this matter up with him in prayer! He has told me to refer you to read the

book of Jeremiah as just one example of many. Also, he has said, you have not listened to all the words, dreams and visions he has given me for inside many is found his blessed hope!

Here are his direct words to me from this point on:

“Jeremiah warned and warned and warned and the only hope he gave was hope in surrendering so the people could live.

War is coming to your land. I will not stop it! It comes!

But for my people, it’s a time to shine like never before my glorious hope and gift of Salvation!

Concerning the tainted products of China, tell them it’s not as easily traceable in the topical products and will slowly affect the skin. As the products keep being applied, or used, the skin is increasingly affected and will soon affect the whole body!

If China had wanted the death of your people to be quick and noticeable, then yes, ingested products would have been used!

But Xi Jinping operates in subtleties and deceit!

Through the topical products that are tainted, he can have more people infected before it’s noticed and cause more harm and more deaths for an abundance of people instead as a few.

As for those who would wonder why I would send such a warning of such things when you’re going into war, I say this.

Only I know when the weapons shall strike your once great nation of America, and yes, they shall come!

So, you can heed my words or you can be disobedient which if you survive the releasing of these weapons upon your nation’s soil, but you have allowed yourself to become infected by continual use of these products,

would you then be able to gather what you need to prevent what's inside you from spreading if you are not healed miraculously by me?

What if your faith is too weak to trust me for divine healing?

These topical products are tainted!!!

Before you spoke out, you should have sought me face to face in true prayer, because you will give an account for every word you speak both good and bad.

Be careful I say of speaking unwisely or quickly.

Read my holy scriptures. All your answers can be found in them...the root of all answers to all things!"



This verse is to be read before the actual warning:

Hebrews 10: 31 It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God.

"IT BEGINS DAUGHTER, IT BEGINS!

THE NEXT PHASE OF THE WAR OF THE WORLD AS OTHER NATIONS AND OTHER PLAYERS RISE TO TAKE THEIR PLACES ON THE FIELD!

Bombs will fall, Missiles explode

Look into the sky, and you will see them all

Each type of weapon, designed to destroy

But to me these are nothing, but man's mere toys!

I CONTROL ALL THINGS AND ALLOW ALL THINGS TO COME TO PASS!

The return of a king, is now at hand

As China now takes fully, Taiwan's land

America beware!

China is not your friend, and neither is the bear!
Come what may, come what it may be
Now it's time, for all the world to see
My throne in heaven, my Father created for me
As each man soon comes, before my holy seat
Advocate, husband, lover and friend
All these things to you I could've been
If you had prayed earnestly, in my holy name
Then more of your world's people I would have saved!
Holler, and weep, cry aloud I say
For you have been judge by me for each day
NOW PREPARE I SAY TO RECEIVE YOUR JUST REWARDS!
I judge fair, my words are true
My love runs deep, for all of you
So, it's with love, I do all that I do
You may not understand it fully, when sin controls you
But those who are mine, and found faithful and true
Shall live their forever
Right by my side, I promise you!
Missiles and drones, bombs and planes
Secret devices and robots, are all part of war's way
Sorrow and dread, instead of peace, joy and love,
Is this judgment you've received from heaven above!
NOW IS THE TIME FOR ALL TO SEE JUSTICE...HEAVEN STYLE!!!
Putin has fired, now it's time for Jinping
To take the smoking gun, for all the world to see
Who will be next in this war among three?

China, Russia or the land of the free
Cast your eyes upon the ocean's water of the deep
There sits Hawaii, full of life and carefree
But after Japan has been all but sunk into the sea
You're next, why, oh why did my created people forget me?
DO NOT THINK O' FAITHLESS AMERICA THAT YOUR JUDGMENT
SHALL BE ANY LESS WHEN PUTIN FIRES UPON YOU!
From the four corners of the earth, your enemy converges with glee
For total destruction in your forecast, I see
I WOULD HAVE EMBRACED YOU IN MY LOVING ARMS AND
HELD YOU FOREVER CLOSE TO ME...TO MY HEART!!!
My blood! My blood, I shed for all
But few have risen to answer my call!
Yet, those who are faithful in their serving of me
I'm coming to gather you, for your eternity
To be spent in heaven, right by my side
Come my spotless bride, your time has arrived!
When you least expect it, I Jesus Son of the living God shall split wide the
sky
Then it will be time to tell this sinful world, "Bye, bye!"
Hell descends as Antichrist does arise
Remember it's your own choice
Why you are not by my side
For those who sneer, and make fun of my words
Who jest and laugh as they curse?
Saying, "Jesus, God's Son would not talk in a rhyme
You forget I take the simple, to confound the wise

All languages and their forms were created by me
I speak through them all, and Father agrees
I give you this warning, this word from me
Play time is over, I strike in judgments of three
All in one judgment, yet separate they be
The bear now roars, awakened by me
The king of the east, of China, I command to follow after thee
O' GREAT BEAR, GREAT RUSSIA...ATTACK...ATTACK!!! IT'S TIME
I NOW SAY AS "SUDDENLIES" COMMENCE AND JUDGMENT'S
FULL COST OF WAR, YOU NOW PAY!
Weep, cry, wail and lament
But for many it will be too late to repent
As death, my destroyer strikes blow after blow
Followed by famine, disease and the "Woes"
Your fallen king shall arise, O' Babylon, I see
Deposed from his throne, no longer he'll be
To gallantly fight, after betrayal has come
But too late to stop the smoking gun
A fighting chance, as I destroy thee
O' America, America, look how you've betrayed me!
When I would have saved you, and washed you clean!
UTTER DESTRUCTION SHALL COME TO YOU O' AMERICA AND
NO LONGER SHALL YOU BE A FORCE OF POWER AMONG THE
ELITE OF YOUR WORLD.
RUSSIA SHALL TAKE FIRST POSITION FOR A SEASON TO BE,
BUT SOON ANTICHRIST SHALL CRUSH ALL WHO OPPOSE HIS
WILL, AND THE BEAR SHALL FALL TOO....BUT BY ME!

It's time for that which was sealed by Daniel and John to come to its fruition, as horror upon horror descends on your world!

I am a God of love...of LOVE! But your sins have reached my heavens and no longer shall I stand idly by! You will now, REAP NOW your reward for every wicked seed you have sown!

REAPING TIME IS HERE, AND WHAT YOU HAVE SOWN IS WHAT YOU RECEIVE BY YOUR OWN CHOICE!

Your decision "not" to repent, but to continue to live willingly in your wretched sins is why you now find yourselves here, O' people of this world!

MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN...MY CHILDREN SHALL FIND REST, SHALL FIND PEACE, SHALL FIND JOY, SHALL HAVE ME IN THE MIDDLE OF THE ATROCITIES AND HORRORS OF WAR, THOSE WHO ARE LEFT AND REMAIN TO FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT OF FAITH.

To my bride I declare," I AM COMING!"

You must be ready! Check your robes and garments! You must be clean! You must be spotless and holy as I am.

And for those who are.... know this my beloved bride...I come quickly! I come quickly!

I'm coming! I'm coming!

So you must be ready, or I will leave you behind!

Almost ready isn't good enough!

You have to be ready by drawing closer to me! Go deeper in my love! Seek my face and love me with all your heart!

I want to take you with me!

I long to have you here in heaven, but if you have even one blemish, one tiny spot of sin on your bridal garments, then I shall leave you behind!!!

Sin cannot enter our holy city of heaven...ever!

Tell them Daughter, tell them...

GET THE SIN OUT!!! GET THE SIN OUT!!!

SIN IS THE CAUSE!!!

Sin is the cause for this judgment of war, of calamities!

Sin is the cause! IT IS THE CAUSE!!!

REPENT NOW! REPENT NOW, FOR NO MORE TIME IS GIVEN TO MAN!

REPENT, I SAY...REPENT!"



Romans 6: 23 For the wages of sin is death; but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.

Isaiah 13: 11 And I will punish the world for their evil, and the wicked for their iniquity; and I will cause the arrogancy of the proud to cease, and will lay low the haughtiness of the terrible.

Isaiah 26: 21 For, behold, the LORD cometh out of his place to punish the inhabitants of the earth for their iniquity: the earth also shall disclose her blood, and shall no more cover her slain.

Revelation 22: 20 He which testifieth these things saith, Surely, I come quickly. Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.

Ephesian 5:25-27

25 Husbands, love your wives, even as Christ also loved the church, and gave himself for it;

**26 That he might sanctify and cleanse it with the washing of water by
the word,**

**27 That he might present it to himself a glorious church, not having
spot, or wrinkle, or any such thing; but that it should be holy and
without blemish.**

**Daniel 8: ²⁶ And the vision of the evening and the morning which was
told is true: wherefore shut thou up the vision; for it shall be for many
days.**

**Daniel 12: ⁴ But thou, O Daniel, shut up the words, and seal the book,
even to the time of the end: many shall run to and fro, and knowledge
shall be increased.**

**Revelation 10: ⁴ And when the seven thunders had uttered their voices,
I was about to write: and I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me,
Seal up those things which the seven thunders uttered, and write them
not.**

TWO EVIL BROTHERS DREAM

3/24/22 AT 8:22 AM

I dream again Jesus after you led me to lay back down for a little bit, but this dream was in the form of a picture book whose pages would turn automatically for me that I was reading! It was about two brothers. Two brothers who lived in faraway places, and they were half-brothers. They both came from the same mother, but had different fathers.

The mother's name was called Mesopotamia. She had five sons named Iraq, Iran, Syria, Kuwait, and Turkey. But it was Iraq, who was the child who laid claim to the majority of his mother's name. This dream is about Iraq and his half-brother, Iran. These two brothers out of the five had a closer relationship with one another at the time of this dream, brought together by the common bond in the religion and their hatred for the land called Israel. The five brothers had all come from the same beginnings, but different unions.

As time progressed, Iraq began to grow in knowledge, but because of his evil heart, he began to flourish in an unGodly and unholy way. You see,

these brothers are nations, I now realize in this dream. And now I am looking up on a map on a wall which shows Europe and Asia.

I watched in this dream as the brothers turned into countries. Each country was making some healthy progress in their growth and some evil as well. Now, as time had passed, the heart of Iraq became black and evil. He began looking into ways of destroying fellow men by making items of great destruction. Iran was doing much the same, but at a slower rate.

Iraq began to succeed now, and soon he had built himself weapons. Weapons built with the nuclear power, while all the while becoming aggressive to some of their neighbors, other nations, while he openly served his false Gods and cursed anyone who didn't believe as he did. Iran watched his brother grow with great envy, but he was wiser than his brother, Iraq, realizing there were other lands, other nations who would take notice of his fast-growing power that would step in if not careful. He privately tried to warn his brother, Iraq, because he saw the signs of trouble stirring against him. But he wouldn't listen.

Now Iraq kept building his various weapons of mass destruction and in glee looked on them eagerly, knowing if he had his way, there was one land he would gladly use every last one of them on if he could. This land was the land of Israel, God's chosen people.

His hatred for Israel was fierce and greater than any he had for any others. All of this I was seeing in this dream. Finally, Iraq's movement and intents to conquer came up before the eyes of the rest of the nations in our world when he waged war on another. The iron fist of judgment came down, and he was stopped and stripped of all his powerful weapons he had so lovingly created out of his hate!

Iran watched on intently, taking note of his brother's folly, but had begun himself to adventure into the building of the nuclear-powered weapons, but with subtleties and deceit. He built himself labs and testing sites beneath the ground that very few knew of, and his work progressed speedily here. While above the ground, he had labs and testing areas where he did some research openly at a healthy rate.

Now it was Iraq's turn to look on enviously, because now he was stripped and barren of the power he had once obtained. But yet he knew he would once again rise from the ashes for his God, Allah had instructed him as well to build beneath the earth soil labs, under the ground in which he had produced some weapons, not of the nuclear nature. These are called bioweapons, that were not known to the other leaders in the great world of those who had brought down their iron fist upon him.

Still, he did not have the capability any longer to make the weapons of nuclear power. The land of the Eagle had seen to this, making his presence strongest among those who dared to judge him and strip him of his power. He held great hatred and contempt for the land of the Eagle also.

As time progressed, Iran began advancing quickly and those watching begin to look on in concern. But things were not like before, when his brother Iraq had tried to conquer and display his power. The judging nations were no longer friendly with one another. The land of the eagle and the bear had become alienated.

He knew this rift was deep, because the great bear's leader himself had contacted him in a plan to clip the wings of the land of the eagle. Soon, Iran would sign his signature with many other lands to help the bear succeed to bring the land of the eagle down to fly no more above them.

The Eagle's land was no longer pure, but evil of heart, and now was unprotected by the God he served. In exchange for his loyalty, Iran was given from the bear great technology to complete many of his weapons in progress, as well as an assurance he would use his brute strength and aid him in taking out those he hated the most. The land of Israel. But to do the latter part, he must get his brother, Iraq, to join in this evil plan to clip the land of the great eagle's wings.

Iran agreed, then went to visit his brother, Iraq, who now lived no longer as a man of power, but one of destitution. Iraq accepted his brother's visit suspiciously, for although closer than the other brothers, they both knew how unscrupulous each were at heart. Iran arrived not long afterwards and spoke of the bear's said plan. Iraq listened intently, but then said, "For a deal such as this, I must present a gift to the leader of the bear! What could I possibly give? Oh, but wait. I had many little goodies underneath the ground in my remaining hidden labs. I will present him with one of these."

"Yes," Iran said, "That would be fitting. Who knows when this will come in handy for the bear as well as us?" "What benefits will I receive," asked Iraq, "to better my position? How can I be of some help in such a task of taking down the land of the eagle when I have been stripped of most weapons of power?"

"Speak to the bear's ruler. Here," Iran said as he gave his brother a number and direct access code to get him connected to the leader of the bear directly. Iraq eagerly took the information from his brother Iran, and after their now friendly visit, Iran, returned home and Iraq, contacted the leader of the bear. Verbal agreements were made.

A deal with set and arrangements were made for the bear, by way of underground, through many tunnel systems, to begin supplying Iraq with

battle equipment and technology to prepare them for the coming clipping of the Great Eagle's wings.

As the years passed, Iraq secretly built his own army vehicles and weapons, including hidden submarines that few knew about. Iran has almost reached above ground with the help of the bear, what he has accomplished below ground in his nuclear capabilities. Iraq is fast once again pursuing the course now.

As this book closed, I awoke from this dream. I laid in my bed praying. I asked my lovely Jesus, "What does this all mean? You know, I very seldom look at news unless led by you."

"I know this Daughter of Faith and Grace," I heard him say. Although I didn't see him, I heard his voice audibly, and felt his presence strongly in my room. Then he continued. "Many things occur out of the sight of the natural eyes. I, though, see it all! Nothing is hidden from my constantly searching, roving eyes. Did I not say, "all that is hidden shall come to the light?" I am the light source, and the prayers of my children has brought exposure to these such things."

"The lands of Iraq and Iran, whose hatred for both my chosen land of Israel and your once great nation of America is deep. All know this, but because of this hatred that they have fed and nurtured over countless generations, their father, Satan, has brought them to a place to desire these weapons of nuclear and mass destruction in hopes of one day using them on both Israel and your nation."

"Now with the aid of the bear, also loyal to Satan, they shall have their prayers for vengeance and hate answered. But O' Daughter of Faith and Grace, that which is hidden, I have brought to light for you to share and give warning." "Iran's nuclear capabilities far exceed what your nation and

Israel's Intel, have been given. Iraq is not as defenseless as he appears, either. The bear has been planning the destruction, the clipping of your nation's wings, for many years." "Putin, the leader of the bear, is crafty and sly. How else do you think that he could have caused the world in most parts to think he was being forced in a war with Ukraine because of your nation and NATO's involvement, when this has been the beginning of his plan, the start of the clipping in the wings of your nation, the eagle from the start?" "I understand. What must I do?"

"You do what I've called you to do. You warn! You raise the alarm! For if you do, and people pray, the severity of these things can be lessened! But if not, then they shall fall upon your nation, ripping and shredding her with such a ferocity and intensity of that of a pack of ravenous wolves!!!"

"Warn my daughter! Never stop warning. You shall be hated by many for your bold stand in me yet, loved as well. They hated me also, so do not let this cause you to falter. Time is short. Your nation's enemies stand at your door, ready to advance. I have brought these things to light. Now bring them to the people, and then lay them before me in earnest prayer."

Then as his presence receded from its full intensity, still here, but not as strong, I begin to pray this morning once again! I shall never stop praying to my lovely Jesus until he returns for me, or I leave by way of death. "Please come quickly, my sweet Jesus, please. Please come soon."



Amos 3:7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

John 15: 18 If the world hates you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

**Matthew 10: 22 And ye shall be hated of all men for my name's sake:
but he that endureth to the end shall be saved.**

**Provers 15: 3 The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil
and the good.**

**Mark 4: 22 For there is nothing hid, which shall not be manifested;
neither was any thing kept secret, but that it should come abroad.**

Ezekiel 33:2-9

**2 Son of man, speak to the children of thy people, and say unto them,
When I bring the sword upon a land, if the people of the land take a
man of their coasts, and set him for their watchman:**

**3 If when he seeth the sword come upon the land, he blow the trumpet,
and warn the people;**

**4 Then whosoever heareth the sound of the trumpet, and taketh not
warning; if the sword come, and take him away, his blood shall be upon
his own head.**

**5 He heard the sound of the trumpet, and took not warning; his blood
shall be upon him. But he that taketh warning shall deliver his soul.**

**6 But if the watchman see the sword come, and blow not the trumpet,
and the people be not warned; if the sword come, and take any person
from among them, he is taken away in his iniquity; but his blood will I
require at the watchman's hand.**

**7 So thou, O son of man, I have set thee a watchman unto the house of
Israel; therefore thou shalt hear the word at my mouth, and warn them
from me.**

**8 When I say unto the wicked, O wicked man, thou shalt surely die; if
thou dost not speak to warn the wicked from his way, that wicked man
shall die in his iniquity; but his blood will I require at thine hand.**

9 Nevertheless, if thou warn the wicked of his way to turn from it; if he do not turn from his way, he shall die in his iniquity; but thou hast delivered thy soul.

A WORD OF WAR

4/6/22 AT 2:56 AM

“War is coming to America! War is coming to America!”

I was awakened suddenly by these words.

“Jesus.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith and Grace. “I’m here, Jesus.”

“Daughter war is coming to America like a freight train that’s been accelerated to high speed! It comes Daughter of Faith and Grace. It comes! The acceleration has begun as I had my Angel Gabriel announced to your world.

Can't you see it? Is it not evident?

Prepare my daughter, my daughter of Faith and grace. This time, war does come to America!!!

I will not stop it!!! Your season of Grace has expired. Your extensions granted from earnest prayers for souls to be saved is now over too!

Buckle up, daughter!

Buckle up in me!

In the days to come, you will see the happenings of the “suddenlies” become more evident. But through all these things keep your eyes and heart

fixed fully on me.

I'm coming, daughter! I'm coming, but so are all these things. Either way, you must stay prayed up, be strong in my holy word, and trust me for all things.

Get ready, Daughter of Faith and Grace, because the path has been cleared for war in America.

Do not be deceived by words of false peace.

The fire of war has already been ignited after Kazakhstan and Ukraine, and has become a flame that only I can extinguish. I say to you, this moment in time, my little faithful daughter this fire of war shall spread soon like an uncontrollable wildfire, because man has refused to repent and return back to me.

Your many sins have brought you to this place of judgment. Your own actions have struck the match and set your world ablaze into the fires of war and judgment!!!

Daughter of Faith and Grace warn my people, my children, those who have chosen to listen to my words of warning. War is coming, but do not fear. I am with you. I am with each of my children. Trust me! Trust in me and I will show how faithful I really am in supplying your every need.

All these things are coming! More war, famine, diseases, earthquakes, persecution, plagues, disasters and such. But so am I. So am I! So, keep looking up for I, your Redeemer, your Deliver, am coming swiftly and soon.



GALATIANS 6:7-8

**⁷ BE NOT DECEIVED; GOD IS NOT MOCKED: FOR WHATSOEVER A MAN SOWETH,
THAT SHALL HE ALSO REAP.**

8 FOR HE THAT SOWETH TO HIS FLESH SHALL OF THE FLESH REAP CORRUPTION;
BUT HE THAT SOWETH TO THE SPIRIT SHALL OF THE SPIRIT REAP LIFE
EVERLASTING.

LUKE 21: 9-12

9 BUT WHEN YE SHALL HEAR OF WARS AND COMMOTIONS, BE NOT TERRIFIED:
FOR THESE THINGS MUST FIRST COME TO PASS; BUT THE END IS NOT BY AND BY.

10 THEN SAID HE UNTO THEM, NATION SHALL RISE AGAINST NATION, AND
KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM:

11 AND GREAT EARTHQUAKES SHALL BE IN DIVERS PLACES, AND FAMINES, AND
PESTILENCES; AND FEARFUL SIGHTS AND GREAT SIGNS SHALL THERE BE FROM
HEAVEN.

12 BUT BEFORE ALL THESE, THEY SHALL LAY THEIR HANDS ON YOU, AND
PERSECUTE YOU, DELIVERING YOU UP TO THE SYNAGOGUES, AND INTO PRISONS,
BEING BROUGHT BEFORE KINGS AND RULERS FOR MY NAME'S SAKE.

1 JOHN 3:8 HE THAT COMMITTETH SIN IS OF THE DEVIL; FOR THE DEVIL
SINNETH FROM THE BEGINNING. FOR THIS PURPOSE THE SON OF GOD WAS
MANIFESTED, THAT HE MIGHT DESTROY THE WORKS OF THE DEVIL.

ROMANS 6: 23 FOR THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH; BUT THE GIFT OF GOD IS
ETERNAL LIFE THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD.

1 JOHN 5:17 ALL UNRIGHTEOUSNESS IS SIN: AND THERE IS A SIN NOT UNTO
DEATH.

1 JOHN 1:9 IF WE CONFESS OUR SINS, HE IS FAITHFUL AND JUST TO FORGIVE US
OUR SINS, AND TO CLEANSE US FROM ALL UNRIGHTEOUSNESS.

HEBREW 10:26 FOR IF WE SIN WILFULLY AFTER THAT WE HAVE RECEIVED THE
KNOWLEDGE OF THE TRUTH, THERE REMAINETH NO MORE SACRIFICE FOR SINS,

PROVERBS 28:13 HE THAT COVERETH HIS SINS SHALL NOT PROSPER: BUT
WHOSO CONFESSETH AND FORSAKETH THEM SHALL HAVE MERCY.

LUKE 21:27-28

**27 AND THEN SHALL THEY SEE THE SON OF MAN COMING IN A CLOUD WITH
POWER AND GREAT GLORY.**

**28 AND WHEN THESE THINGS BEGIN TO COME TO PASS, THEN LOOK UP, AND LIFT
UP YOUR HEADS; FOR YOUR REDEMPTION DRAWETH NIGH.**

ELUSIVE VISIONS & FEELINGS OF WAR

4/11/22 AT 6:32 AM

I'm troubled, Lord, deeply troubled within my spirit; for I awoke with elusive visions. Visions of war parading through my head. I knew what they were. I sensed, I smelled, I even tasted what they were! Furthermore, I heard the sounds of war; including the agonies and pleas...the cries of the many people. Yet, I can't fully see or bring these visions, these pictures, into full focus. It is as if a haze is over them, blurring my vision to what I "think" I need to see. I do not experience this vision fully.

The sound of what I am hearing is terrible because the earth is shaking, and shaking greatly! The earth is rocking to, and fro, like you might see a drunken person do. I'm not sure if it's another earthquake, for I know they are becoming more and more frequent, happening in unheard places. The last earthquake, I recall, happened in Idaho on March 31 of this year. It was recorded as being a 6.5 magnitude!

I am still feeling and sensing these things, which I believe could have been caused by the force of nuclear weapons that were unleashed onto our world! The force felt so strong! I believe if it were possible, this force could cause

the earth to misalign. I sensed the earth could move off of its axis, which in turn, could cause an abundant increase in seismic activity!

When the time of judgement begins...earthquakes, natural disasters, famine, and diseases (known and unknown origins) sweep our world, this will somehow factor into how all these things are made possible. So, yes, Lord, my mind is troubled this morning! I know that you, you are a great God, incapable of failure of any kind! You are the one true living God and Jehovah is your name! You tell us repeatedly that you cannot lie. Your words are true! I am very grateful and thankful!

But here is what also has me concerned... I have learned that through man's freewill, through the choices we make, we can cause our paths to change. Our path may change from Your perfect will to one of the permissiveness. A circumstance You will allow because You choose not to override our own decisions that we make!" Then Jesus replied, "Child, every decision made in the natural is echoed in the spiritual also!"

WHAT'S FALLING FROM THE SKY DREAM?

4/12/22 AT 4:21 AM

You gave me this dream sweet Jesus on Sunday night, but I am journaling it now as your precious Holy Spirit, my friend has led me to do. So, it was actually given to me from you on the night of 4/10/22.

It begins with me standing outside, looking up into the night sky. It's dark. It's a clear night and the stars are shining and twinkling ever so brightly. I'm near a city or town, but not standing in it, because I see lights to my left, and on my right are mountains in the far distance.

I feel I'm in an open field. I am mesmerized at the beauty of the night. I love being outside and looking at the stars in this dream as I so often do in reality. I began seeing a movement in the sky. It looks like a shooting star, but wait! There's another and another and another!!!

“Is it a meteor shower, Jesus,” I asked? “What's falling from the sky, Jesus? What's falling from the sky?” Then I realized that there are many of these falling stars, only these are not stars, but missiles I feel.

“Jesus,” I screamed out and instantly I am in space hovering above the Earth, looking down upon our nation, America. To my right, I catch a small

movement and I turned my head to see what it is. It's my lovely Jesus. He's so magnificent with snowy white hair, skin that shines like amber and flashing fiery eyes of blue that's looking at me with intense love!

“Jesus, you're here,” I said. “Little daughter, I am with you always,” he said with a tender smile. Then he spoke gently and said, “Look and see daughter.”

I turned to look back at the Earth and now I see missiles, many missiles around twenty-five or more if I guessed, for there is no way to count them, because they are racing across the sky in a huge arc headed for various locations all over my nation of America. They are coming from the north!!!

“What's going on? What's going on,” I asked in a panicky voice? He looked at me with great sorrow and sadness, and I knew. “When Jesus,” I asked in a shaky voice? He responded gently and softly these words. “Soon daughter, soon...the beginning of war on your nation, soil and all because your people chose sinning over me their Savior.”

“I'm sorry, Jesus!” “Me too, daughter!” Then I awoke from this dream.



JEREMIAH 10:2

² THUS SAITH THE LORD, LEARN NOT THE WAY OF THE HEATHEN, AND BE NOT DISMAYED AT THE SIGNS OF HEAVEN; FOR THE HEATHEN ARE DISMAYED AT THEM.

I THESSALONIANS 5: 3

³ FOR WHEN THEY SHALL SAY, PEACE AND SAFETY; THEN SUDDEN DESTRUCTION COMETH UPON THEM, AS TRAVAIL UPON A WOMAN WITH CHILD; AND THEY SHALL NOT ESCAPE.

LUKE 21:11, 25-26

11 AND GREAT EARTHQUAKES SHALL BE IN DIVERS PLACES, AND FAMINES, AND PESTILENCES; AND FEARFUL SIGHTS AND GREAT SIGNS SHALL THERE BE FROM HEAVEN.

25 AND THERE SHALL BE SIGNS IN THE SUN, AND IN THE MOON, AND IN THE STARS; AND UPON THE EARTH DISTRESS OF NATIONS, WITH PERPLEXITY; THE SEA AND THE WAVES ROARING;

26 MEN'S HEARTS FAILING THEM FOR FEAR, AND FOR LOOKING AFTER THOSE THINGS WHICH ARE COMING ON THE EARTH: FOR THE POWERS OF HEAVEN SHALL BE SHAKEN.

COUNTDOWN...IT BEGINS...TAKE COVER

6/5/22 AT 3:11 PM

He will use the nuclear weapons on the people of the Ukraine.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Countdown. Countdown. Countdown.

Out of time, out of time, out of time.

Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover. Prepare to take cover daughter.

Prepare to take cover in me.

It begins. It begins. It begins. It begins now!

Countdown! Countdown!

Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover. Take cover.

Take cover.

Now, now, now, now, now, now, now. Daughter now.

Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run. Take cover. Run, take cover now,
daughter.

Help us! Help us! Help us, Jesus!

I will help those who are mine.

Take cover. Take cover in me or be a blown away, blown to bits, blown into space!

What's coming, Jesus? What's coming that I have to take cover?

Destruction comes. It comes. It comes on the fiery winds, the winds of destruction!

Is this an attack on me, Jesus or us, America, or your bride?

Your nation shall fall into the sea!

Your nation shall be split!

Your nation shall burn!

Your nation shall quake and rumble!

Your nation... your nation... Your nation dies now!

I give this warning I give it now. TAKE COVER! I STRIKE NOW!!!!!!

What is it, my love? What is it?

(I begin seeing a vision with my eyes open)

Lord, I see... I see an eruption out of flat ground. Oh, God. Oh, God. Oh, God, help us!

It is to be daughter; it is to be! Now the vision is gone.

I'm weeping. Oh, God. Oh God, help us. I love this country. I love the people. Oh God. When Jesus, when?

The Earth shakes and rumbles within daughter even now. She no longer sleeps. Now she that once was dormant shall sleep no more.

I COMMAND YOU AWAKE! AWAKE!

(Now I see a vision with my eyes open again)

I see... I see the foot of a man with an elegant sandal stepping down onto the earth, out of the blue sky. He has a white dress like robe. It is Jesus for I see his nail print in his foot and now the other has come down. The earth looks so tiny! I see him from the waist up. He's on a flat area with

mountains. I see him fully. There's steam rising from areas. He lifts his right foot up and stomps it on the ground. The whole area shakes with the force of the impact. Immediately, I hear rumbling from deep inside the earth and then the flat ground erupts from an opening, but cracks open in other places from the full force of this eruption.

I hear you speaking Jesus, and I hear you say these words, my love. "It is enough! It is enough! A life for life, for all the innocent you have taken! I do my Father's will. A life for life. You knew my words! You knew them well, America! Now I'm keeping my word as I do always,"

Oh Jesus, Oh God forgive us. Forgive us. Now the vision is gone.

"Sound the alarm daughter and do it quickly. You have but a few seconds of time, for this vision comes to fruition that I have just shown you."

Jesus, help me and I will.

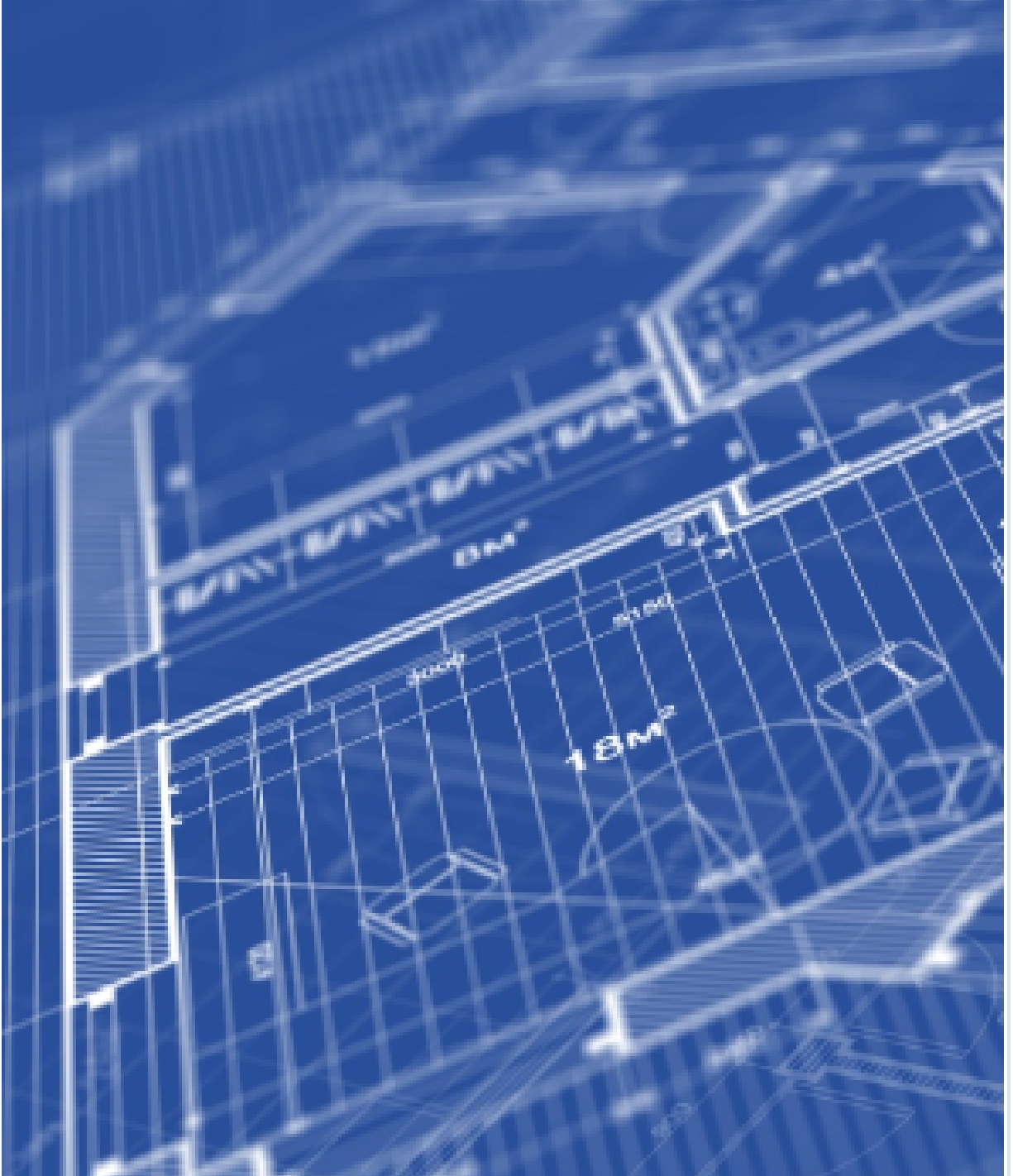


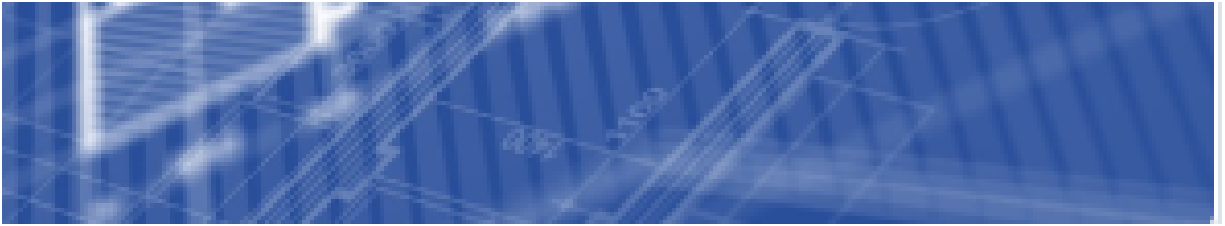
ISAIAH 26:20-21

²⁰ COME, MY PEOPLE, ENTER THOU INTO THY CHAMBERS, AND SHUT THY DOORS ABOUT THEE: HIDE THYSELF AS IT WERE FOR A LITTLE MOMENT, UNTIL THE INDIGNATION BE OVERPAST.

²¹ FOR, BEHOLD, THE LORD COMETH OUT OF HIS PLACE TO PUNISH THE INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH FOR THEIR INIQUITY: THE EARTH ALSO SHALL DISCLOSE HER BLOOD, AND SHALL NO MORE COVER HER SLAIN.

ENEMY BLUEPRINTS





THESE HIDDEN DEVICES REVEALED DREAM

8/25/21 AT 5:04 AM

Before you read this dream, please pray. And after you read this dream if the Lord leads you to, then again, I ask of you please pray. I am giving warning in Jesus' name of things that could occur if we, the true church, do not unite and come together in love, unity, and prayer. Stay under the blood of Jesus always!

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, a very troubling dream that has sent me to my knees once again. I dreamed of hidden, secret things, but what was sticking out the most to me this morning was a very large, shiny metal container that was silver in color. It came about waist high to the average sized man, was more rectangular than square, and was smooth on the outside walls of it. It had a removable lid that you had to lift and then move off.

I then saw two men, one on each side of this metal container. Next, I saw them both reach at the same time and lift off the lid together, and then they laid it to the right side on the ground and I could tell it was heavy because it took both of them to remove it. I know this too because I could see how the

muscles bulged and how the veins rose up in each of their arms under the heavy lid's weight.

Both men I could only see from the top of their chests and downward, and I could tell they were both dressed alike. They were wearing navy blue, short sleeve t-shirts, dark blue colored blue jeans and black military style laced up boots. I couldn't see inside this really large, shiny metal container, but I saw them reaching together inside it, and I then noticed that at some time they each had put on a pair of heavy-duty gloves!

They pulled out from the larger container another container, a box that appeared to be some type of chest or security box. I was not able to identify exactly what type of material this second smaller box was made from! It was an unusual box in that it had a lot of grooves with raised and lower places on it! It was solid black in color and had built-in handles on each end.

Both men had reached in simultaneously and paused slightly as if bracing for the weight, then began lifting it up, one with his right hand while the other with his left. They oh, so gently laid this box upon the grass. They laid it on the left side of the larger shiny container which is the opposite side in which they had laid the large container's lid. When I took another look at the larger shiny metal container, I heard the word "Shielding!" I was observing all of this at an up-close proximity, but they didn't see me.

I returned my gaze to the two men, and they were partially kneeling beside this smaller black box, with one knee off the ground and the other directly on it. It was like how the football players would kneel before the start of a game for a moment of prayer. They both had cast off their gloves, and they laid strewn on the ground as if they had removed them quickly.

I saw now the back of one man's head, who was doing something that I couldn't see with the box. His hair was very dark, if not black and the length in the back reached to the nape of his neck, not far from the flat collar of his navy-blue t-shirt. It is in long lengths instead of being cut into short layers, and I could see slight curls at the ends in some places as he continued working on the little black security box.

I saw now as the second man leaned back slightly that the firsts' man, the very dark headed man, was in the process of unlocking it. The lock appeared to be a digital computerized lock in which a code must be imputed on the black buttons that I know is a keypad for such entries. But I seemed to also know that it was only numbers and not letters that you were able to enter on this particular keypad. Also, it was black and surrounded by a very thin, narrow trim or frame of silver. This silver trim may even be the backing behind the keypad instead of a trim.

The other man I now noticed was also dark haired but not as dark as the first man still working on the box, who had pulled out a small piece of paper with five numbers on it. These numbers were as follows: 73846. When this other dark-haired man had leaned in closer, that's when I saw his hair was cut in a short, neat cut with many layers that had grown out a little, so I could tell it wasn't a fresh cut. They never spoke a word during all I have seen them do, but worked quickly with deft hands.

The keypad had what looked like a clear door that opened and closed over it and I felt it was so the buttons were not pushed accidentally and this took an actual strange looking key that had a round circular end to open its lock. This is what he was working on earlier... Unlocking and opening this clear covering possibly made of plexiglass I felt in this dream. The first man who was working on the keypad looked up at the other man and I realized his

skin is a light tannish color with a red pigmentation and appeared more like that of a native Indian than that of the olive or tanned coloring of other nationalities.

I saw his face now! He was clean-shaven with a rounded chin, and straight proud nose, but his eyes, his eyes were what I can only describe as startling, crystal clear blue and filled with what I can only call a look of great intelligence!

As he looked up at the other man, he gave him a quick curt nod, and he held up the slip of paper with the aforementioned numbers, and he began typing them in. At the inputting of the last number a green light appeared on the digital display, and I heard a slight whooshing sound that's barely audible along with the slightest click of this black box being unlocked! I realized in this dream that everything was meant to be intentionally quiet on the boxes, as well as why these two men were not conversing. As the box was unlocked, each man reached up and grabbed the end of the lid, and I could see now it lifted off like the first one.

This smaller box reached above the knees of the two men. These men are up to no good! I begin sensing fear and evil over what's inside this smaller black box! They quickly together lifted the lid of this box off, and the dark-haired man with the crystal blue eyes looked up at the other man and gave him what I can only describe as a triumphant, yet malicious look in his eyes and in his small grin.

I looked inside the box and saw what I can only describe as a strange device that is sitting snugly inside the black interior of this box in an area that's cutout in its shape. This I realized was to stabilize it, so it would not move when being transported and shipped. "Lord Jesus with your help I will do my best to describe it, so please help me in your name I pray." It appears to

be around 18-20 inches in length and is made in a very odd and irregular shape. When I am looking at it, the left end is wider than the right end, which is quite narrow. The wide end I am calling the main body. This device appeared to be white and made out of a type of metal except for the two sets of gray fins on it.

On the wide part, the main body had a digital, computerized keypad. It actually looked like a sideways turned “U” with the rounding of the “U” being on the far left of the main body. The top ends of the “U” is where I saw the metal begin slanting inward in a rounded, curving slant! At the end of this curving, the metal again started going straight for about 6 inches, but it’s much narrower than the wide end of the main body!

The end of this narrow right side is also rounded and had what looked like a seam near the top separating two pieces of metal in this area. The two sets of gray fins are located on this narrow part where the end of the curve ended, and this narrow part began. The fins are one set above the other, with the larger set closer to the wider end. Also, I saw what I can only call as bent metal rods that were silver and shiny that came out from beneath both sets of fins, as well as two I saw in the middle of the center of the smaller right part of this device. This is such an unusual item that I have included a drawing to the best of my God given ability to give you an actual visual if you find yourself reading this.

Then this same blue-eyed man reached inside and removed it from its snug compartment. It appeared to have some weight to it, but the man was able to handle the weight of it by himself. This is when I saw the other man point his left hand toward a large white building that I hadn’t noticed before, nor did I see any more details of it.

I also realized now that it was actually dark outside, but I could see as if it was daylight in this dream. There are distant streetlights giving off some light and I knew this had to be aiding them some but not much because it was actually very strange. It was like the darkness didn't hinder their sight because they worked like they were seeing in the daylight!!!

“What is it, Lord Jesus? How is this possible,” I found myself asking? Then I saw in bold black block letters surrounded with a small white trim these words that appeared above each man as a powerful and strong voice spoke. “Bio Enhanced!” “Oh Lord Jesus,” I cried within myself, “not these people again!” I then noticed a nearby wooden pier I hadn't seen before, with water looking dark underneath it. Then the scene changed.



I looked around at my surroundings I felt that the two men were in the inside of a boat from all I was seeing, or more like a large type of ship. I noticed it's different and unusual, but very little else except for a set of stairs going downward inside this room. As they hurried down the stairs, I realized now the first bigger metal container that carried the smaller box inside it would not have fit going down these stairs nor would the smaller! Neither would they have fit the metal ladder that I saw also going downward, and this is where I can tell they are headed.

I saw the man with the crystal blue eyes hand this odd-shaped device very carefully to the other dark-haired man, and then he began descending the ladder a few rungs down. I saw him look up at the other man, and he gave him a quick nod, and the other man somehow lowered the device to the waiting man below...again very gently!

Likewise, I watched in amazement as the first man managed to carry this device with his right arm and hand by himself, even though I could tell it had some weight to it! I felt at the very least this man's strength must be bio enhanced also. "Lord Jesus are these people some of those I saw in the dream you gave me that you had me to name "Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones' underground facility dream? Are they Jesus," I asked?

I heard my sweet Savior's voice say to me in an audible voice, "They are of the same making, but are not the ones that you were allowed to see!" "Thank you, Jesus, for letting me know this because this is beginning to explain things clearer to me!" My eyes began focusing on this man again. The second man did not advance down the ladder but stayed positioned at the top of the ladder so the first man, the crystal blue-eyed man, is now alone in what appeared to be a room with a lot of various types of machinery from big to bulky in size to very small.

I looked around to see where I was at, and I saw large control panels and very large dull metal colored curved piping, which puts me in mind of the kind of piping that attaches to the back of a wood heater that the soot goes up and out of. But the ones I saw in here are much larger than the piping for a wood heater. I saw the man lift up a door almost hidden in the floor...a hatch, I think it's called. I do not see him enter because when he lifts it open the scene immediately changes!



I saw the man again, and he was in a small compartment with large pipes that were run in various positions and sizes. I watched as he was lifting the top of a large piece of dirty white piping with its chipping paint like you would open a large BBQ grill but with no noticeable handle. I could see

him placing his hands flat on the pipe with both hands lifting upwards, which opened with only a little difficulty.

The strange device he had laid on the floor not far from him because the compartment was small in size. I felt the way this pipe opened was not normal for it and that it had been altered some way in advance for this man's evil deed! I watched as he picked up with care this odd evil device and with great gentleness, he laid it inside this huge open piece of pipe which is connected within a large piping system.

Once it's laid securely inside, the man reached into his back right pocket and instead of a piece of paper with a number code to punch in, he pulled out a smooth, small black cell phone. I watched him as he unlocked the screen, seeing the exact code pattern as he quickly now accessed the small phone in his right hand...

I then saw him select an app, but I couldn't see which one or what it was named. After the app was fully opened, I could tell he was making some type of selections and as he did a green light lit up on the control panel above the keyboard on this device. The display now shows the numbers "00:00" in black digital numbers where it once was blank! As I continued to watch him as he made more selections in this program app, I saw the display go from "00:00" to "05:00" and I knew he had just activated this device through his small black cell phone, but it's not counting down!!! He hadn't started the counter yet!!!

He quickly shut the cell phone down and then placed it back inside his right back pocket. Then he reached over and closed the top back down on the dirty white pipe and when he does the place where it had apparently been cut with a torch is hidden by what appeared as a metal ridging on the outside of the pipe that looked like it had originally connected or joined

these long pipes together that ran down the side of the piping through the metal in a horizontal direction. He stands up and begins backing away, and the scene changes.



Both he, the man with the crystal blue eyes and the second man were outside, and they were walking toward the location where the two containers had been left, but they were no longer there. In their place were two different men dressed the same as these original two, and I knew they were the ones who had removed them and were now waiting on the first two to come back outside. As they waited, they had been keeping watch as lookouts on the surrounding area.

One of the other two men had dark black skin with tight curly black short hair and was a muscular man. The other man was brown headed with his hair pulled back in a ponytail at the back of his neck which reached a little above his shoulder blades. I couldn't see their faces. I saw all four of them get into a non-descriptive, long solid black passenger sized van with black tinted windows. They started the van and began slowly backing up to drive away, and the scene changed!



I saw the same thing...the placing of these odd-shaped devices by these first two men in various other locations, but these last two men changed into different people in some places. I saw some of the locations, but not all, I believe. One I saw, I felt, was in what would be hidden inside the walling of an underground sewer because I saw also with this planting of the device a heavy metal grate for a sewer entrance inside the ground. I saw names of

states flash before me and these are the ones I remember, so if there's more, then the Holy Spirit for some reason has withheld the information at this time! Here is the list of the state names which are Maine, New York, California, Delaware, Virginia, and Colorado!

"What are these, Jesus, these harmful devices," I asked brokenheartedly. "They are bombs, Child of the most explosive nature," he responded. "What kind, Lord," I asked as I felt myself trembling in fear of what I knew already!!!" "Of the nuclear sort, Child!"

"Oh, God," I cried out, "Please help us! Please stop this," I cried as I was watching this black van drive down a paved road then onto a ramp. Then it joined the oncoming traffic as if they were just another vehicle driving innocently along on their merry way amongst the other vehicles on this fast-moving interstate. "But you can stop it, Jesus!!! You can stop this!" "Yes, Child, I could... I can ... but this is part of the enemy's agenda that I have allowed as judgment because of your nation's people stubborn refusal to repent after my repeated attempts to lovingly draw you back to me!"

"Then why show me Jesus," I asked in a trembling voice as my heart was grieving and breaking? "I have allowed these devices to be planted Child, but it's up to you my people to pray against these plots and schemes of your enemy.... your true enemy Satan who has led your nation astray not only spiritually but is now trying to destroy it in the natural as well! I am doing my part, Child! I have told you I would reveal those hidden things, and sometimes it's through my prophets, my servants and sometimes by other means, but my people should be praying about every little thing that has been revealed and for the remainder to be continued to be brought into the light."

“What must I do Jesus,” I asked? “You are a watchman Child!!! Sound the alarm!!! Cry out loud, for when my children humbly pray and fervently seek my face, then I will intervene on their behalf!” “True earnest prayer prayed to the Father in my name reaches My Father’s heart! It moves him with compassion, and many times we will move on your behalf by sometimes stopping a situation or sometimes delaying it! Sometimes prayer causes the circumstances surrounding something to be changed, or at times the severity of a situation or judgment can be lessened if it’s not stopped.”

“But if my people do not pray and unite in prayer, then these things can come upon a nation or person or your world with great devastation!” “I understand,” I said with tears streaming down my face. I looked one more time at the back of this black van growing smaller in size as it drove further away into the distance, and I whispered, “Help me to do this!”

“I will, Child, because you are standing in my strength and my name,” he said softly! “Then I will, Jesus,” I replied in a low voice. Then I said it again in a much louder voice,” I WILL, JESUS! I WILL! I will sound this alarm, this warning, and I am trusting you to keep those I love and myself safely in your loving arms as I do so!”

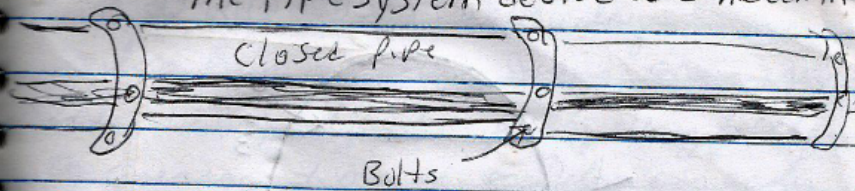
“I will Child even as I am doing now,” he said, and as my Jesus spoke these final words I awoke instantly out of this dream! I am troubled! I am grieved! I am brokenhearted at all these things befalling our great nation America and even the rest of our world, but let it be known I AM sounding the alarm. I am crying out this warning! Pray! Pray! Pray like never before and not only for those you love but for my nation, your nation, our world! Even so come, Lord Jesus...even so come!

[The other dream mentioned was: Return of the Nephilim/fallen ones underground facility 8/6/21 at 11:37 am]

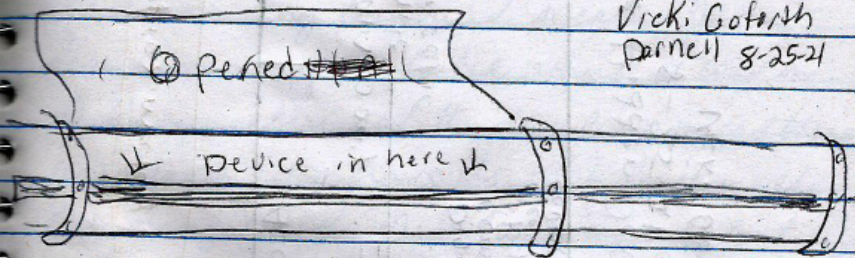


These Hidden Devices Dream

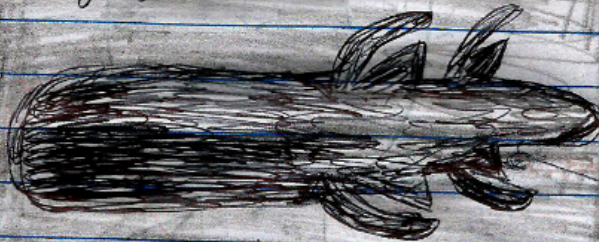
The Pipe System device was hidden in
closed pipe



Vicki Goforth
Parnell 8-25-21



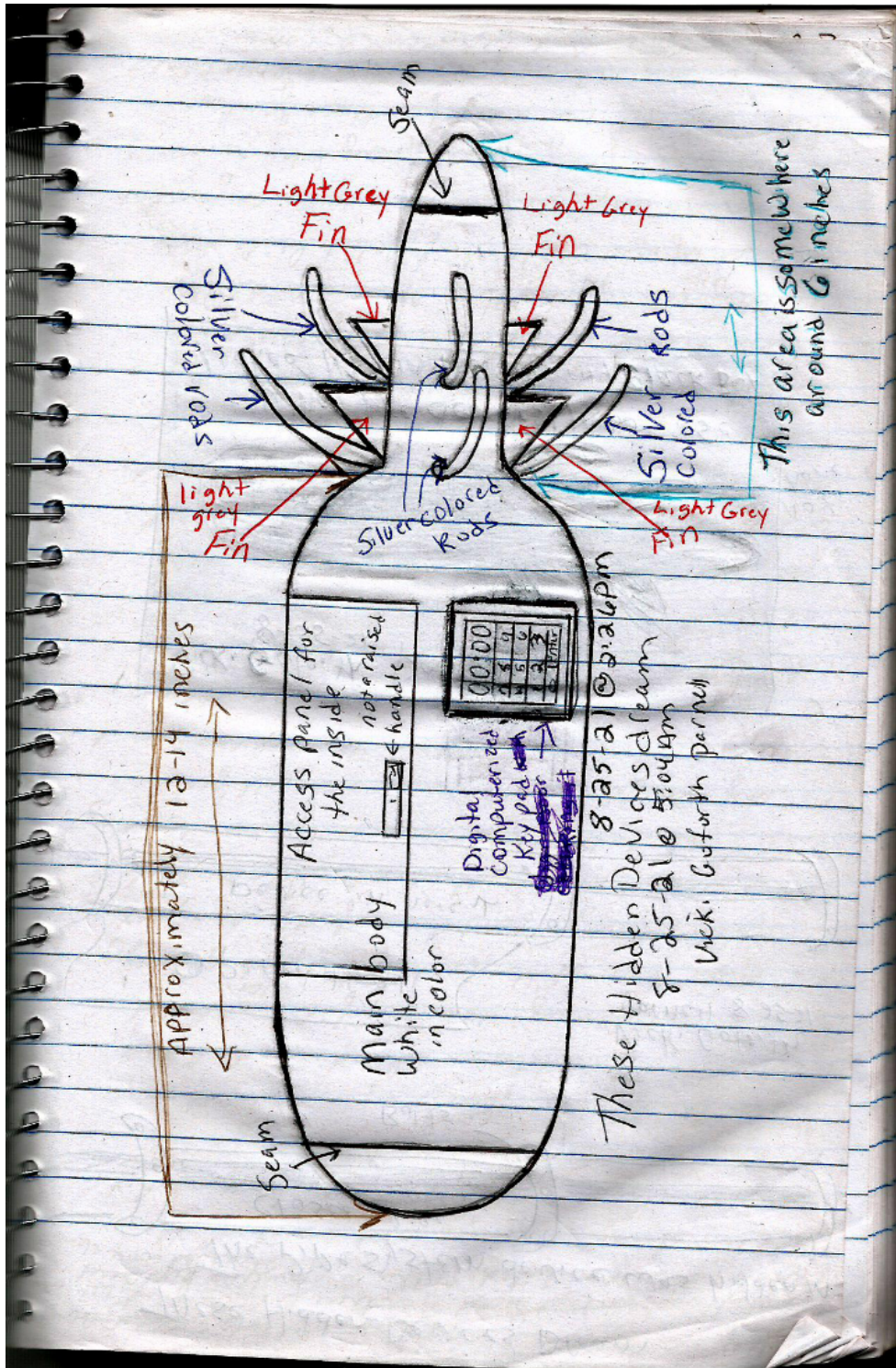
Vicki Goforth Parnell
8-25-21



Not
here

What the devices' inside case
looked like in the Security Black Box

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



AMOS 3:7 SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS
SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.

MARK 4:22 FOR THERE IS NOTHING HID, WHICH SHALL NOT BE MANIFESTED;
NEITHER WAS ANY THING KEPT SECRET, BUT THAT IT SHOULD COME ABROAD.

LUKE 8:17 FOR NOTHING IS SECRET, THAT SHALL NOT BE MADE MANIFEST;
NEITHER ANY THING HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN AND COME ABROAD.

REVELATION 22:20 HE WHICH TESTIFIETH THESE THINGS SAITH, SURELY I
COME QUICKLY. AMEN. EVEN SO, COME, LORD JESUS.

THE ANTARCTICA & CONFERENCE ROOM DREAM

9/11/21 AT 6:56 AM

Lord Jesus, I dreamed last night that I was being transported to many locations, to many destinations all over the world. At each location I found myself looking upon great cities of our world as if from the sky above. Why I am seeing them I have yet to know! I saw Tokyo Japan, Moscow Russia, Sydney Australia, Kuching Malaysia, Beijing China, Geneva Switzerland, Paris France, Rome Italy, Warsaw Poland, London England, Dublin Ireland, Guatemala City in Guatemala and Brussels Belgium. I saw still yet Washington, DC in the United States and Fairfax, Virginia. Likewise, I was at Ottawa, Canada and Auburn, Alabama. Then I saw Singapore in Singapore ... Wellington, New Zealand ... Edinburgh, Scotland ... Rio de Janeiro in Brazil ... New Delhi, India ... Riyadh, Saudi, Arabia ... Baghdad in Iran ... Egypt in Africa ... Tel Aviv, Israel ... Damascus, Syria ... Laos, Vietnam and Helsinki, Finland. I also visited Lisbon Portugal, New Britain in Papua New Guinea, Fort Worth Texas, Galle in Sri Lanka and also Santa Rosa California.

Why I was there or what I did while there, I don't know yet, nor do I know if these locations have anything in common at this moment in time? But then I found myself being transported once again and this time it was to the great Antarctica Circle, but here at this location it was different. I found myself descending from the sky on the west side and when my feet touched the snow and ice I immediately began walking toward the east. In wonderment, I continued walking across this ice filled terrain! I began to feel uneasy. I was sensing something.... something not quite right, and I recognized the Holy Spirit was warning me that this was a very evil place. Now I could feel a very strong evil presence here as I continued walking across the terrain. It was beautiful to the eyes to behold, and I marveled at such great beauty, with snow appearing the whitest and purest that I have ever seen. Yet still I knew that hidden in this beauty somehow was great evil.

As I came to about mid-center of this Antarctica circle, I began walking slightly to the south yet still towards the east, so I was angling downward while still proceeding to my right, and then I stopped. I felt this knowledge drop into my spirit. Something is here, both spiritually evil as physically. Something is in the snow, possibly frozen, or even possibly a hidden base or location of some sort. I now feel many locations of some sorts are hidden above and below this great Antarctica Circle region of land.

Then in my dream I was transported one last time, but this time I found myself inside a large business type room with its long wooden conference table and its many rolling type chairs that surrounded it. I noticed three large wall monitors, each side by side to the other on the back wall, and the dark blue carpet had the appearance of being of a commercial grade quality. Each of the matching rolling chairs, I saw, were also upholstered with a

matching blue fabric that matched the blue carpeting. I began looking around cautiously, when I heard a door open behind me to the left. I tried to duck for cover, but there was nowhere to hide. A man appeared through the door and began walking toward me! I felt a sense of panic begin rising up in me, but he didn't notice me and actually passed right through me, so apparently, I am invisible and unseen in this dream.

He walked toward the table towards one of the chairs and all I could see was his back features. I could see though that he was carrying in his left hand a large briefcase type satchel or carrying case. Above the briefcase, tucked under his arm, was a red manila type folder that was holding what appeared to be many papers inside. This man was on the left side of the huge conference table, which was centered directly in the middle of the room! He stood before one of the chairs in front of this table, and he then reached with his right hand, grabbed the thick red folder and laid it quickly upon the table in front of him. As he did, I saw in black, block style letters the word "Top Secret" written upon its cover.

I could see the back and side view of this man's head, and his once dark hair shows signs of now being lightened by the graying of its roots. He was dressed in a sharp looking black business suit, and he wore shiny black shoes that tied with stiff black shoestrings. I also noticed on his right hand was a large, chunky type ring, but I couldn't see the details of the ring except for the number "33" that is on its top, but I feel the 33 is for my benefit and not an original part of the ring. I also felt in this dream that this is not a ring he often wears in the public's eye. Furthermore, I saw the man pull out the rolling chair that was directly in front of him and sit in it. He was about midway of the long table. He opens the red top-secret manila folder and begins looking through the paper documents inside.

Although I could not make out the features of this man's face, I could make out his receding hairline, so I felt he was an older man. He continued flipping through the many papers, and he then pulled out two of them and laid them on the left side of the now opened red folder. He then proceeded to pick up the other remaining stack of papers and flipped through them again. Next, he selects a handful and picks them up with his left hand, and lays the few remaining back on the right side of the top-secret red folder with his other hand.

Not only that, but he then pushes himself backwards in the rolling chair and stands up, papers still in his hands. Then he walks a little to the right of the file on the table and begins laying these papers out before him on the long table. 1...2...3...4 ... 15...16...19...23. All the way up to 33 I had counted that he had spread out on the table before him yet some of these papers were overlapping each other. I drew closer and when I looked down at the papers, I saw they were all the same type of what seemed to be a legal document written in a foreign language that in reality I don't know! But in this dream, I was able to read and understand it. At the top of each document, it read "Coalition Agreement!" Because he had overlapped some of the papers, I couldn't read everything that was written but on each I did see what looked like stamped words in red on each of them which were the words "Classified" and "Signed."

Then inside several of the actual bodies of these documents I saw names of different countries who I believe had joined this coalition and this was their signed original documents. Some of these names that I saw were: Iraq, Serbia, Germany, Denmark, Iran, and Syria. I also saw partial letters of some countries like "Vene" which I believe meant Venezuela possibly, "Col" which may be Columbia, and "Mex" which I also think is referring to

Mexico, but again I didn't see the full countries names, so I can't say that these are the definite names.

Next, he walked back to the opened red file and picked up the two remaining papers that he had laid aside, and I saw they were the same type of legal documents. I saw the names of the countries of China and North Korea on these two, but the stamping was different. They each had stamped in red the word "Classified" but instead of the word "Signed" they had a larger size post-it notes in its place, and each read, "Verbal Only, Signature forthcoming after proof of strikes witnessed." He laid these two papers back on the red folder and even though his face still stayed in the shadows, I could tell he had a triumphant and satisfactory grin that had spread across his face. This man never spoke a word or uttered a sound but worked quietly and efficiently with great purpose in all he had done.

Then he walked around the long conference table to the wall on its right side, and I now noticed a huge wall map that was very, very detailed of our world. Listed were the capital names of each country, the longitude and latitude lines, the islands and bodies of water all identified on this map plus UTC time all included. It was hung in a case with the front possibly made from a clear type of acrylic plastic that had a locking door. The locking mechanism, located on the right side near the bottom, took a strange type of key. The end of the key would have to be made in a circle from the look of this lock. As I moved closer to examine this map, I now noticed red "X" marks on different locations across my great nation of America, and I felt my heart leap inside me. I stood stunned as I watched this man with his shadowy face look at the map intensely.

Then all of a sudden, I saw a sight that I believe shall be forever branded in my mind's eye. I saw a very large red arm appear behind this man, and I

watched as it stretched out its hand toward this man. It was a dark, dirty red color and the hand was like a claw with long pointed black dirty fingernails. I have no other way to describe this. I watched as the hand began stroking this man on his head like a child would pet, a much beloved pet!!! Although I knew it was a spiritual petting because it didn't ruffle this man's hair, I could still see it was having a physical and spiritual even deadly effect on him somehow! I could feel the evil grow inside this man with each stroke of the red hand. Then I heard a voice speak from the direction of this red, giant, horrible hand. I heard it say in the most seductive, yet purely evil voice I have ever encountered before in my dreams and in reality, and it said, "Soon Vladimir...soon! Soon my pet!"

As the voice spoke my whole body shuddered and the shadow began fading like wisps blown by the wind which, when moved aside, allowed me to now see this man's identity! I saw this evil man's face. It is the face of Vladimir Putin, the current president of Russia, the bear. I realized now that I was in Russia, and at this knowledge I was jolted out of my sleep. I jumped hurriedly out of my bed and came straight to my kitchen table, and I began praying. Then I began writing, and then I began crying. Crying for us in America and our broken world.



MATTHEW: 24:6-8 6 AND YE SHALL HEAR OF WARS AND RUMOURS OF WARS: SEE THAT YE BE NOT TROUBLED: FOR ALL THESE THINGS MUST COME TO PASS, BUT THE END IS NOT YET.

7 FOR NATION SHALL RISE AGAINST NATION, AND KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM: AND THERE SHALL BE FAMINES, AND PESTILENCES, AND EARTHQUAKES, IN DIVERS PLACES.

8 ALL THESE ARE THE BEGINNING OF SORROWS.

**1 TIMOTHY 4:1 NOW THE SPIRIT SPEAKETH EXPRESSLY, THAT IN THE LATTER
TIMES SOME SHALL DEPART FROM THE FAITH, GIVING HEED TO SEDUCING
SPIRITS, AND DOCTRINES OF DEVILS;**

ANTARCTICA'S SECRETS REVEALED DREAM

10/12/21 AT 3:07 PM

I dreamed again Jesus, but this dream was over a period of 4 nights, but it skipped to another dream on the 3rd night. So, this was on the 8th, 9th & 11th of this month of October, and I am writing it down today as you have led me to do. In this dream it started where I found myself standing in an ice and snow-covered vast land but it was more ice than snow. I was wearing a warm dark blue parka with brown fur trim around the hood. Beneath the hood I could see that I was wearing a black toboggan and upon my face I was wearing large glasses that reminded me of the safety glasses that you wear sometimes but they were a more yellow in color than clear and I knew somehow that this was to protect my eyes from the brightness of the ice covering the land.

I am myself in this dream as I am in reality. I had on what I felt like were insulated medium blue pants and fur lined black boots with warm black gloves on my hands. It's cold here! Bitter cold and the air upon my face is dry with very little moisture in it. I looked around and saw nothing but white on the landscape which was in contrast with the blue sky of the day!

This place looks somehow familiar, and I mused it would have been beautiful to look at if not for the hairs on my arms and neck standing straight up which caused my heart to begin beating incredibly fast!

I felt evil...great evil in this place! "Jesus, where have you taken me now," I asked out loud not really expecting an answer and none came? I looked around one more time at the ice-covered terrain and I knew of a certainty that yes, I have been here before. This place is very familiar for my eyes had caught sight of a mountain in the distance which looked as if it were made out of ice, and I immediately recognized the shape of it. "God...dear Jesus, am I at the Antarctica again? Why am I here?" The last times I was here was in a vision and another dream. In the dream I had walked from left to right to a little past the halfway point and I stopped because I had felt great evil beneath my feet in the ice...inside the ice and under somehow!

I felt a strong urge in my spirit to head toward the ice mountain, but my mind was screaming, "Are you crazy? You know evil lies within!" I shook my head for a moment to clear my thoughts and I asked Jesus, "Lord, do I really have to go there?" I heard no response but the urge to go was now pulling me as if I was being pulled by a giant magnet! "Okay Jesus....I understand! I'm going but only because I know you want me to go there and because I know that you will be going with me!" Still, I heard no reply from my lovely Jesus, but I could feel his mighty and holy presence inside of my heart.

I began slowly walking toward the mountain, which was to my right, to my east and soon the great ice mountain appeared much closer in its majestic heights although it wasn't a tall, tall mountain. This is definitely the same ice mountain I have been to before because in the day vision that occurred while I had been praying and interceding, I had come here with Jesus. I

know now that there is a cave entrance located somewhere nearby and inside the cave would be a great ice labyrinth that led to a structure hidden inside of the mountain that had the appearance of that of a pyramid and covers a vast area beneath the ice.

I began walking cautiously now because when I was here in my day vision, I was not alone on this ice region of land that I know is the Antarctica but there were demons also called the fallen ones as well as some Nephilim. Some of the Nephilim had been in the size of giants while others were normal sized as I was. But they do not all look human because some are grotesquely deformed yet I could tell they were mighty in their strength and many of them had been near the cave entrance! I'm not sure if this is the only entrance into this location but mountain is the same one, I was led to before by the Holy Spirit.

I managed to find a mound of an ice formation to hide myself behind while I stopped to catch my breath for a moment. I looked down at my clothes and asked in a low voice, "Why didn't you dress me all in white Jesus?" But still no answer came but I knew he was with me. I was being very careful because I didn't know if anyone would be able to see me or if they could capture me in this dream if I am not only an observer!

As I moved out from behind the ice formation I began once again moving cautiously forward. My breathing started coming quicker as I continued forward and then my Holy Ghost alarm as I call it began going off in my spirit like firecrackers on a 4th of July night because the danger and evil, I felt had now all but tripled in its intensity!!! I found myself almost at the base of the mountain covered with ice, but I knew if anyone else was here and they looked my way then I would be easily spotted in my dark blue parka, medium blue pants and black boots.

“Jesus I'm almost there! What do you want me to do?” This time he responded and oh how my heart rejoiced to hear his perfect sweet voice! “I want you to hide yourself then watch, look with discernment and listen!” “Okay but where,” I asked him? “Child behind some of the ice, but you will get your best view if you will hide yourself on the right, because I have something to show you!” “Alright,” I said, and I began looking to my right a little further ahead that would be a suitable hiding place for me.

I made it to my selected hiding place and just barely had time to hide when I heard voices. “Jesus,” I whispered. “Yes Child,” he said. “If I'm having to hide myself does this mean that they can see me?” I asked him this because even though I was having this dream I also knew it was a dream and not reality that I was doing all these things in! “Yes, Child it does,” he said! “Oh,” I responded and drew myself further behind the ice. I must be closer to the cave entrance than I realized. Now I started hearing the sound of multiple voices and although I knew they were not all speaking English, in this dream everything they said I was able to understand!

Now I heard the sound of approaching vehicles and I peeked cautiously over the ice. I saw snow mobiles both large and small approaching with 3 larger white military style ice terrain vehicles that looked like they had the capability to seat several people inside. I counted 8 snow mobiles. I heard a male voice coming from where I judged the entrance of the cave would be and he was yelling at someone else. “Hey, tell Azure they're here and I'll bring them down shortly!” I heard a muffled reply as if this person was inside the cave and they said, “I'll notify him now! I didn't have an actual view of the cave entrance, but I did for the many vehicles that were approaching. “Jesus don't leave me,” I whispered. “Never Child,” he whispered back to me, and I instantly felt peace spread over my mind and

body. I watched as they parked the vehicles close to the cave entrance near the base of the mountain and also not far from my hiding place.

I noticed immediately that some of the people dismounting from the snow mobiles were tall. Very tall. Five of the eight snow mobiles had giant riders! I know they are Nephilim and their heights if I were to guess would range from between 8-14 ft. They were so very big and tall! The other 3 remaining snow mobile riders were of a normal range in size and close to that of a normal or tall person in society but I felt they are still Nephilim because since the first dream the you have given me God, you have shown me that some of the them are the general size of a regular person and those are the ones who have infiltrated the governments and military all over our world. Yet this information didn't surprise me when you told me this Jesus since they are pushing the agenda and rise of Antichrist, Satan's beloved puppet so he himself can finally rule over our world, although briefly and call himself God!

I watched the larger vehicles as the passengers began unloading. They were all normal sized people dressed much like I was but their outerwear I could tell had to be expensive by the way they were tailored. There were 3 drivers that had emerged from the large white vehicles that were all dressed in matching parkas and pants that set them apart from the rest of the people who added up to thirteen in total. I watched more closely while praying for understanding, wisdom and clarity in Jesus' name because I felt in this dream that this was of great importance and part of what Jesus had brought me to see.

I heard a man's voice, and I drew my breath in sharply because I recognized it and although I understood him, I knew he was speaking in a foreign language. He had his back toward me but when another person came up to

Speak with him, he turned in my direction and I saw this man's face! I saw it clearly! It was Vladimir Putin the president of Russia the bear!!! "Oh no," I said to myself, but I kept on watching from my hiding place behind the ice. If I could have sunk down any further behind the ice, I would have but I was as far as I could go. I watched as the first man who had approached Putin stepped away and another taller dark-haired man walked up to him and him too, I knew was speaking a different foreign language, but I understood him as well. But then so did Putin.

That's when it dropped into my spirit that they were all wearing a type of multilingual translator so each could understand one another. As the taller man was talking to Vladimir Putin, he turned and looked in my direction with a perplexed look on his face as if he sensed my presence, but he didn't see me. I froze in place and prayed to Jesus fervently in my mind. He turned to Putin again and began talking to him once more, but I was shaken because I had seen his face too...clearly. It was Xi Jinping from China! Shock filled my mind and I asked Jesus in a low whisper, "What's going on here?" "Keep watching," was all he said.

I saw other faces of leaders of other countries! Even some from the middle east region that I recognized but whose names I don't remember. I saw a tall Nephilim man with a brown heavy coat that had blonde hair that was drawn back in a ponytail that hung down to the shoulders. He didn't waste time with small talk. He simply said, "Good you're here! Azure is waiting!" I heard one of the leaders from the middle east region ask, "Is he here," and apparently everyone in the crowd knew exactly which "he" that this middle eastern man was referring to. All eyes turned to the blonde hair Nephilim and were waiting for his answer. "Yes, he is already here! Now come! Azure has the meeting room ready!" I saw Vladimir Putin rub his hands

together and he said, "Good," as they all started heading together to the cave entrance. As soon as they had gone inside the cave, I let out my breath because apparently, I had been holding it for a while. "Oh Lord this can't be good," I said. "No Child it is not," he replied softly! "What happens next," I asked? "We go inside," he said! Then immediately the scene changed before me.

Next scene:

I now found myself in a very large room...a meeting room that had an assortment of framed maps of various parts of the world. Plus, there was one very large, detailed map of the world with every island and body of water listed including the longitude and latitude lines. It was hung on the wall and had an engraved dark brown expensive frame made out of what looked like walnut wood. In the middle of the room was a very large round table that made me think of the description in the books about King Arthur's round table but only larger, much larger in size! Spread out upon this round table were various maps of different locations but the majority of them appeared to be of the United States. I was looking down upon them and that's when I realized I was floating in the air and was right next to the light fixture attached to the ceiling. There were no chairs around this table. This I felt was a very evil place. "Jesus are you here," I whispered and asked? "Yes, Child I am," he said. I let out a sigh of relief and said, "Oh that's good. I don't want to be here by myself!"

"You won't be Child for I have promised not to leave you but to go with you wherever you go!" "I realized this," I said, "But it's reassuring to hear you tell me at times!" "I know this dear Child, and this is why I just told you," My Jesus said to me softly! My heart melted at his great love even in a precarious situation like this one I was in, and I found myself saying,

“Jesus, I love you!” “I love you too Child,” he responded. Then I heard voices, a lot of them as the large group came through the door led by the blonde-haired Nephilim man who had brought them in from the outside. As they came into the room, I heard another door open that was from the opposite side of the room and in walked three men whose faces I didn't recognize but above each of their heads was a white bubble cloud that had these words written in black inside it. “Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3” and I knew that these were the ones who dealt directly with the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves!

Then behind them I saw a fallen one, a demon about the size of a normal man and it was almost shadowy with some transparency in places, yet I could still make out his appearance. He had what I guess you would call flesh the color of medium light gray that was sallow looking with sunken cheeks and a deformed mouth. There were black, empty sockets where his eyes should have been! His presence emanated great evil. As soon as he entered the blonde headed Nephilim man went down on one knee in the position of what you see football players kneel in and he bowed his head. He then took his right hand and balled it into a fist with his thumb on the inside instead of the normal outside position and then hit his chest above his heart two quick times and he said, “Allegiance to you Azure and to Lucifer our angel of light!” The others in the room while still standing bowed their heads to him and also balled their right hand into the same type of fist and hit their chests quickly twice to the demon Azure and repeated the Nephilim's words! “Allegiance to Azure and Lucifer our angel of light.”

The demon fallen one Azure seemed to relish this sworn praise to him for a moment but then he said harshly, “You can get up Kragar! Your services will no longer be needed in this meeting! I will send word when you're

needed again!” Kragar the blonde Nephilim said, “Yes unholy one!” Then he stood up, turned around and then walked quickly out of the door he had come in from. Azure the demon wasted no time and he said, “You all know why you are here! We will get started as soon as Satan's prodigy, his chosen enters.” “I'm right here,” I heard a familiar voice speak to the crowd. I recognized his voice instantly and it was the voice of the man Antichrist who had entered the room from the same door that Azure the demon had come from!

The atmosphere was already filled with great evil but when he, Antichrist entered the room it changed to an all-new level of evil. “Jesus,” I whispered a little uncertainty. I heard him say softly, “I am here!” The attitude of the people, the leaders all began to change before my eyes when they realized that Antichrist was here and it seemed that all present knew that with his presence in the room it was now really their time and this time it wouldn't be stopped because he was no longer staying hidden from their view but he had been meeting secretly with many of them until this time they had been brought together for this meeting. All this I was discerning in my dream from what I was seeing! I couldn't help from thinking to myself even though my situation was not a good one, “But ah, my God might have something to say about you thinking you are unstoppable,” and I wanted to say it out loud but I realized that would not be a very wise thing to say among this crowd even though I had Jesus with me because he knew what I was thinking and I felt him squeeze my hand even though I didn't see him and I knew it meant to stay quiet!

Azure smiled, if you could call it a smile with much wickedness and Antichrist who seemed quite comfortable with the demon's presence put his hands together in great anticipation and said in his sickening sweet voice,

“Ladies and gentlemen, leaders of our world...Let us begin!” He then motioned for them to gather around the round table so all could see what he was about to reveal and share with them. As he moved a large map of the U.S and laid it on top of another I now saw what looked like a black flat screen that was inserted directly into the table. I felt as if it was a built-in touch screen computer of some type. Yes, it was because I saw Antichrist touching the screen which came to life and then suddenly the images on his screen became like 3D images that were projected above the table for all to see!

Antichrist quickly pulled up a large-scale map of the world and then he looked around at the world leaders and spoke! “It's time now for our new order to be installed and to do so those who still resist us must be dealt with!” There was a murmur of approval throughout the room! Antichrist continued, “We are here to discuss the invasion that is to proceed after the initial strikes.” Azure the fallen one was standing right beside him and the combination of them standing together was becoming almost unbearable, yet I managed to remain still and continued to watch! I heard Antichrist say, “The invasion will begin with a combination of forces from different countries. Each country will report to Vladimir, and he will report to one of these three,” and he pointed to the three men standing separate from the rest of the group who were of the Hidden Society Elite-Tier 3. They didn't say a word or even give the slightest acknowledgment that they had heard yet their creepy, evil eyes were watchful and alert.

Antichrist didn't seem to notice or had expected their reaction and continued with his speech. “We will use the combined forces of both Vladimir Putin's Russian military and that of Xi Jinping's forces in China. Our loyal UN peacekeepers,” he said with a slight laugh, “will already have their forces in

place that were invited there to the U.S. under the guise of peace.” As I watched I saw him pull up on the 3D computer many images of new equipment, vehicles and weapons not yet known to the people living above ground on the top side of the earth for this part of the building I felt in this dream was under the ice mountain and the building spread out upon a vast open area in the underground.

Then I heard Antichrist ask Xi Jinping this question. “Any unforeseen problems with the creation of more hybrid soldiers? Any problems connecting them directly to our AI system? Xi Jinping replied quickly through his voice translator, “The interface went smoothly but we did run into a few technical issues. I contacted Sarina and we were able to smooth it out with the help she sent us from the European underground facility.” As I listened, I prayed and then prayed some more! Then I saw Antichrist point to the state of California and he said, “Vladimir Putin's and Xi Jinping's forces will head for California first with Vladimir's second fleet heading shortly after to New York where he will soon be accompanied by other countries including North Korea's forces.”

At the mention of North Korea, I began scanning the crowd of people and yes, there in the crowd I saw Kim Jong Un, but he wasn't alone! Standing next to him was his sister and I knew this because I recognized her picture that I had seen that had been sent to me by way of the internet! “She has cruel eyes,” I said to Jesus,” but then quickly added, “They all do!” “Yes,” Jesus said, “You are seeing a reflection of what lies inside of them!” “Jesus you can stop all of this,” I whispered! “Child what you are witnessing is the just judgment for your nation who has forgotten me their God, their holy Savior! Have I not told you Child to read my book of Jeremiah and more directly I referred you to chapter 15 and verse 6? Did I not ask you if this

was not your nation America of today?” “Yes, you have Jesus,” I responded, “And you were right!”

“Child your nation as a whole people and I am not referring to those who love and serve me but the majority who do not, these are they who have refused to repent of their stiff-necked rebellious ways, their sins. They are reaping their just rewards for the evil seeds they have sown. Did I not send warning upon warning? Disaster upon disaster?” “Yes, you did but Jesus we are not all bad,” I said earnestly. “No Child, you are not but when judgment falls it falls upon the unjust as well as those who are mine.”

“I am not abandoning you nation of America, but I am going to bring her to her knees and those who will come to me I will cherish forever even though I love all men equally. Those who do not come, who do not repent will have to face the final judgments upon the earth then endure the flaming fire and brimstone of the eternal lake of fire knowing the whole time that this fate was their choice they made for themselves.” My heart was breaking, and I could still hear the planning of the invasion below and I heard Antichrist voice rise above the others as he said, “Azure here has assured me that his Nephilim are already prepared to aid in the invasion so we will be making the arrangements to accommodate some of the difficulties with their sizes shortly through our regular communication channels.”

As his voice began to fade in the distance as well as my other surroundings and I knew I was being pulled from this dream to awareness I heard myself cry out, “Jesus' please help our country and its people!” “Child when your people return wholeheartedly back to me then I will once more be their God and they my engrafted people and I will fight with you against those that seek to destroy you!” “Will we survive as a nation Jesus,” I asked brokenheartedly? “Yes, but not as it was prior!” “Jesus, Jesus,” I cried out

and then I awoke and once again tears were running down my face where I had been crying in my sleep. “God please help us,” I said as I sat in my bed crying and I said, “If only our nation had repented.....”



MATTHEW 24:7-13

**7 FOR NATION SHALL RISE AGAINST NATION, AND KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM:
AND THERE SHALL BE FAMINES, AND PESTILENCES, AND EARTHQUAKES, IN DIVERS
PLACES.**

8 ALL THESE ARE THE BEGINNING OF SORROWS.

**9 THEN SHALL THEY DELIVER YOU UP TO BE AFFLICTED, AND SHALL KILL YOU:
AND YE SHALL BE HATED OF ALL NATIONS FOR MY NAME'S SAKE.**

**10 AND THEN SHALL MANY BE OFFENDED, AND SHALL BETRAY ONE ANOTHER,
AND SHALL HATE ONE ANOTHER.**

11 AND MANY FALSE PROPHETS SHALL RISE, AND SHALL DECEIVE MANY.

**12 AND BECAUSE INIQUITY SHALL ABOUND, THE LOVE OF MANY SHALL WAX
COLD.**

13 BUT HE THAT SHALL ENDURE UNTO THE END, THE SAME SHALL BE SAVED.

MARK 13:7-8

**7 AND WHEN YE SHALL HEAR OF WARS AND RUMORS OF WARS, BE YE NOT
TROUBLED: FOR SUCH THINGS MUST NEEDS BE; BUT THE END SHALL NOT BE YET.**

**8 FOR NATION SHALL RISE AGAINST NATION, AND KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM:
AND THERE SHALL BE EARTHQUAKES IN DIVERS PLACES, AND THERE SHALL BE
FAMINES AND TROUBLES: THESE ARE THE BEGINNINGS OF SORROWS.**

**HEBREWS 13:5 LET YOUR CONVERSATION BE WITHOUT COVETOUSNESS; AND BE
CONTENT WITH SUCH THINGS AS YE HAVE: FOR HE HATH SAID, I WILL NEVER
LEAVE THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE.**

JEREMIAH 15:6 THOU HAST FORSAKEN ME, SAITH THE LORD, THOU ART GONE
BACKWARD: THEREFORE WILL I STRETCH OUT MY HAND AGAINST THEE, AND
DESTROY THEE; I AM WEARY WITH REPENTING.

MATTHEW 5:45 THAT YE MAY BE THE CHILDREN OF YOUR FATHER WHICH IS IN
HEAVEN: FOR HE MAKETH HIS SUN TO RISE ON THE EVIL AND ON THE GOOD, AND
SENDETH RAIN ON THE JUST AND ON THE UNJUST.

SONS OF GOD SCRIPTURES

I AM NOT TRYING TO ARGUE WITH ANYONE ABOUT THE EXISTENCE OF THE SONS
OF GOD BEING FALLEN ANGELS, BUT I AM PRESENTING WHAT THE HOLY SPIRIT
HAS SHOWN ME AND I AM USING THE KJV BIBLE. I WENT TO WHERE YOU ARE
ABLE TO RESEARCH THE GREEK AND HEBREW WORD AND, IN EACH INSTANCE,
LISTED THE WORDS USED ARE THE SAME WHEN REFERRING TO “SONS OF GOD”
BEING TRANSLATED AS “BĒN WHICH IS FOR “THE SONS” AND “'ĒLŌHĪM” WHICH
IS THE WORD FOR “OF GOD.” WE KNOW THROUGH THE CONTENT IN THE
SCRIPTURES IN THESE SITUATIONS ARE REFERRING TO BOTH THE EVIL AND GOOD
BEINGS THEY ARE SPEAKING ABOUT SO PLEASE PRAYERFULLY CHECK IT OUT FOR
YOURSELF INSTEAD OF RELYING ON SOMEONE ELSE TEACHING AND OPINIONS AND
YOU CAN DO SO AT THE WEB ADDRESS I HAVE GIVEN YOU.

GENESIS 6:1-4

1 AND IT CAME TO PASS, WHEN MEN BEGAN TO MULTIPLY ON THE FACE OF THE
EARTH, AND DAUGHTERS WERE BORN UNTO THEM,
2 THAT THE SONS OF GOD SAW THE DAUGHTERS OF MEN THAT THEY WERE FAIR;
AND THEY TOOK THEM WIVES OF ALL WHICH THEY CHOSE.
3 AND THE LORD SAID, MY SPIRIT SHALL NOT ALWAYS STRIVE WITH MAN, FOR
THAT HE ALSO IS FLESH: YET HIS DAYS SHALL BE AN HUNDRED AND TWENTY
YEARS.

4 THERE WERE GIANTS IN THE EARTH IN THOSE DAYS; AND ALSO AFTER THAT, WHEN THE SONS OF **GOD** CAME IN UNTO THE DAUGHTERS OF MEN, AND THEY BARE CHILDREN TO THEM, THE SAME BECAME MIGHTY MEN WHICH WERE OF OLD, MEN OF RENOWN.

JOB 1:6 NOW THERE WAS A DAY WHEN THE SONS OF **GOD** CAME TO PRESENT THEMSELVES BEFORE THE **LORD**, AND **SATAN** CAME ALSO AMONG THEM.

JOB 2:1 AGAIN THERE WAS A DAY WHEN THE SONS OF **GOD** CAME TO PRESENT THEMSELVES BEFORE THE **LORD**, AND **SATAN** CAME ALSO AMONG THEM TO PRESENT HIMSELF BEFORE THE **LORD**.

JOB 38:7 WHEN THE MORNING STARS SANG TOGETHER, AND ALL THE SONS OF **GOD** SHOUTED FOR JOY?

BLUEPRINTS OF THE ENEMY DREAM

11/3/21 AT 3:56 AM

I dreamed I was standing on a great battlefield, a battlefield of life. The battle had already passed through this location, and I found myself among the bloody yet charred remains where you could tell it had occurred. But it also appeared to me as if it had been one-sided. From the look of what I am seeing, it appeared as if some type of weapon had been used that caused the destruction and igniting of all that stood in its path. This I concluded is what had caused the burning and black charring of most of what I am seeing.

I am also seeing remnants of bits and pieces of debris, trees and what I feel might have been structures at one time. "Structures," I said out loud in a stunned tone! I turned around once again and took another good look all around me and," yes" it is a place where some type of battle had ensued! But it's not only an open area like I first thought, but I feel it what I am seeing is what must be at one time a grand city! I know this because in this dream I am able to see into the far distance for many, many miles. This is where I am seeing the remnants of what once had been buildings that are

now in various stages of destruction. The closer to where I am standing, the less evidence remaining that a city once stood here!

“Where am I, Jesus? What has happened here,” I asked? “War has happened, Daughter! You are now standing on a location where once stood a great thriving city full of life but has now been struck down with its existence now just a faded memory!” “But why Jesus? Why so much total destruction and devastation, I asked him sorrowfully, even though I couldn’t see him at this moment? “Dearest Daughter, your once great nation of America has become as the twin cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, whose filthiness and stench of their sin-filled abominable acts reached up into the heavens and filled our nostrils with its vulgar smells. Father and I are holy, pure, and righteous and this evil wickedness must not be allowed to continue! The sin of sexual immorality not only defiles the body, your holy temple, but it devastates the mind and soul of the individuals!”

“I sent warning after warning that judgment had been called forth! It’s even written in the pages of my holy word which has been named the Holy Bible that a nation, a people that forgets God, forgets their Creator shall be turned into hell! Did I not leave you the holy commandments, “Thou shalt not lie? Thou shalt not steal! Thou shalt not cover or kill yet your nation slaughters more of your own children while still inside the womb more than any other nation in your world! The sin of Manasseh the king who caused his son to pass through the fire, led Israel to sin greatly with his use of enchantments and wizardry in addition to his restoring of idol worship in place of me their holy God has now surpassed by your unGodly nation today! The cry of the innocent blood he shed has been outnumbered by the cries that rise from your nation who was only made great through me, Jesus, your world’s Savior!”

I dropped my head in sorrow as shame and disgrace filled my heart over what our nation has become, realizing how we must look in his eyes. Our Savior loves us with an unending, everlasting love but because he is righteous and just, he must judge us by his holy and pure standards and not are sin decayed ones. We have been judged and found guilty! Yet even after the guilty verdict he had lovingly continued to warn us of what the cost of our sins would be as a nation, his people if we refused to return to his loving arms.

I began crying and that's when I felt my Jesus' arms wrap around me as he held me close and began weeping with me over the state of my nation, America. After a few minutes, he spoke softly and said, "Daughter, come! I have more for you to see!" I looked up with tear filled eyes and I saw his lovely holy face. He was no longer only a comforting voice, but he was here in this dream in a touchable form. I looked into his flaming eyes of the purest holy fire, and I could see this time that sometime his irises had edges of the color blue! The look of intense love, pure love, gentleness, and compassion made me weak and if not for his arms supporting me, I feel I would not have been able to stand! "Be strengthened," he said softly, and I immediately felt my vitality being restored!

"Daughter, you must see what the enemy has planned! Even though your nation and even your world has entered the time of judgment and your people as a whole have turned from me, I shall not abandon that which is mine! Although America has become a lewd, promiscuous wife to me, I shall bring her back to me through the fires of trial and adversity! Also, through the hardship of war and for some captivity because I love her still!" I looked at him again, my tears finally stopping, and I asked in a trembling voice, "What do you need me to see Jesus? What do you need me to give

warning of?” “Come,” he said, and took me by my left hand with his right. He then lifted his left arm into the air and made a circular waving motion from right to left. Immediately, the charred battlefield is no longer in my sight!

Now I am seeing an opening in what appears to be located in the side of a hill. There is green, uncut grass to the left of the opening and dirt on the right of it. I notice there is a metal door surrounded by a metal door frame that is attached to concrete blocks. The door is smaller than a normal size door, and I surmised that a person would have to stoop over to enter or leave through it. I see the door is opening, and now I see coming out of it are soldiers.

There are many, many soldiers coming out now who are wearing uniforms in the color of dark charcoal gray, it looks like! But the sky has become overcast, or night is falling, so I am unable to see the true color clearly. They are heavily armed, carrying rifles and wearing side arms. Their belts appear to have what looks like hand grenades, but different from the normal ones I have seen in pictures. Their hats are different from what I would normally call military, yet they all wore them. They are not like the kind our military wear. As I am watching, I feel my alarm increasing because there are so many of them!!! Then I began seeing their faces! They are Chinese soldiers!!!

“Jesus,” I asked, “where are they coming from? How did they get here? This is America I’m seeing, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! When your nation becomes invaded, your people will be watching the skies and the oceans deep. Yes, they shall come by these means as well, but Daughter they shall come from inside the earth too! The vast underground network of tunnels that run throughout your world are connecting one continent to

another. They are even beneath the oceans and seas, as I have shown you through previous dreams.

“What am I supposed to do with this kind of information, Jesus? How do we know which underground locations they shall come from and is it only the Chinese that shall come from underground,” I asked him in uncertainty?

“No, Daughter there will be other nations that have joined the coalition penned by the evil Putin’s hands, himself, who has been planning for many years for this time that has now come to your nation and world.”

“What can we do to stop it, Jesus,” I asked earnestly. “You pray, Daughter,” he said. You sound the alarm for other of my children to pray too. You are no longer ignorant of his plan. Now pray against it because when my children come together and pray in faith through my name and stand upon what my word says then mountains can be moved! The enemy can be stopped or hindered in many instances, and will then have to find other means by which to do their evil deeds!”

“Lord Jesus, you, our holy God, has passed judgment on our unholy nation for our evil, wicked ways because you are the righteous Judge. Yet here you are helping us amidst our going through it! Why Jesus,” I asked? “Because Daughter, I still love you!!! I have promised to never leave you nor forsake you! I am with those who are still mine, but there shall be those who are still yet to come that shall be birthed out of the travailing of your broken nation. When he said this, he once again took his left hand and waved this scene out of my view and replaced it with another.

I am now seeing a run down, pitiful looking building. It's more like a makeshift shanty. The weather is cold because I am seeing that snow has fallen and made about a two-inch layer upon the top of it. I gathered it to be about the size of a four roomed tent. There is a piece of dirty material or

possibly an old blanket that appears to be covering the door. As I am studying the scene before me, I began to hear noises from inside the shanty. I recognize the sound immediately. I am hearing a man praying who's earnestly and passionately crying to God in Jesus' name to heal our land, to forgive us and help our people. Then I realize there are two more voices who have joined in. One is a woman's voice, while the other sounds as if it is the voice of a child around the age of eight or nine years old. I started to speak, but Jesus spoke softly and said, "wait!"

I looked back at the shanty and continued to listen to the sounds of their desperate, humble prayers. All of a sudden, I heard a great whooshing sound, and then I saw blue fire come down from the sky above the shanty. Immediately from inside I hear the people including the child still praying, but now they are all speaking in the heavenly unknown tongues of the Holy Spirit! I was amazed, stunned and overjoyed all at the same time at what I was witnessing! Next, I saw little sparks like what you see rise from a burning fire shoot out from the little shanty. The holy blue fire was still falling, and the sparks began traveling upon the whooshing wind to various locations. Each place a spark of blue flame rested; the blue fire of the Holy Spirit would fall.

"Jesus is this revival," I asked? "It is the great outpouring of my Holy Ghost that shall bring recovery, healing, and restoration to your nation! It is to be an outpouring like none other! But it's necessary, Daughter because even though all these things are occurring within your nation, your world too is enduring the judgment of disaster, plagues, pestilences, and many more such things because the end is near! The man of sin had moved into the forefront position and soon shall become known to your world. Everything that happens when you look at Father's great puzzle of life are all pieces of

it. Each piece connects and fits perfectly in its allotted place. “Jesus, does this mean that we, your church, will still be here for all these things?” “No Daughter,” he said. What it means is that you have been given a blueprint. An outline of sorts in these dreams and visions of your enemy Satan’s plans and the how of many things once hidden. At any moment my Father can give me the long-awaited command for me to return to collect my church, my beautiful bride, but only he knows the exact moment he has set aside for this! You must prepare for these things as if you may be here because it is a possibility. But if you are not here, and I have returned, those people left behind will need to know what has been revealed through these dreams and visions I have given unto you, as well as my other little children!”

“I understand,” I said, then asked, “what happens to America?” “If she returns to me, I will once again stand and fight with her. When she becomes faithful to me again as a whole people, I will help her drive the enemy back into the waters, where the fighting shall continue there. After I return for my bride, I will be returning again to face the man Antichrist in the valley of Megiddo where the battle of Armageddon will be fought not far from this moment of time when you will be fighting in the waters when your nation returns to me once again.”

“Time is so different between heaven and us here on earth,” I said. I’ve learned that when you say today, it can mean the very day we are living in or a day in particular when something is going to happen! Just like also when you say tomorrow it may mean the next day or an allotted season or period of time.” “This Daughter is why partly it is called a walk of faith and one of trust in me your holy God,” he replied!

“I understand Jesus. What now?” “Now I return you to your sleep,” he said tenderly. The appointed time has come for war, and I would not have my

children be ignorant of the enemy's plans! This knowledge is not to cause you fear, but to reveal to you what he is planning. It's for you to begin fighting by praying in advance against his devices. You do this by praying in my name to my Father... Father God and stand on his holy word! Stand in my name, for I am the word made flesh."

"I will do as you say, Jesus!" "I know you will, Daughter," he said. He squeezed my left hand he was still holding with his right, and then he reached up his left hand and gently brushed my left cheek. I hear him say, "Daughter now is not the time to give in or to become slack. Stay battle ready for all that I have warned you about is upon you, your world and nation! Then he leaned forward and kissed me ever so gently on my forehead, and I began crying. He stepped away from me, smiled tenderly, then lifted his left hand and waved it in front of my face.

The next thing I remember is waking up in my bed. But inside me is a deep, deep longing inside my soul to be in his presence once again, and I could still feel his lingering kiss upon my forehead. Suddenly, the dream came flooding back into my memory. So here I am Jesus, writing it out in my journal as it plays through my mind once again, so I can shout out the warning for all who chooses to listen and heed to what you are speaking to your beloved children no matter. It doesn't matter who which of his children gets the message as long as the warning is sounded. So here I am, Jesus. Here I am sounding this warning cry once again in your holy name.



AMOS 3:7

**7 SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS SECRET
UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.**

MATTHEW 10:26

26 FEAR THEM NOT THEREFORE: FOR THERE IS NOTHING COVERED, THAT SHALL NOT BE REVEALED; AND HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN.

JOEL 2:28

28 AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS AFTERWARD, THAT I WILL POUR OUT MY SPIRIT UPON ALL FLESH; AND YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS SHALL PROPHECY, YOUR OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS, YOUR YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS:

ACTS 2:16-18

16 BUT THIS IS THAT WHICH WAS SPOKEN BY THE PROPHET JOEL;

17 AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS IN THE LAST DAYS, SAITH GOD, I WILL POUR OUT OF MY SPIRIT UPON ALL FLESH: AND YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS SHALL PROPHECY, AND YOUR YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS, AND YOUR OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS:

18 AND ON MY SERVANTS AND ON MY HANDMAIDENS, I WILL POUR OUT IN THOSE DAYS OF MY SPIRIT; AND THEY SHALL PROPHECY:

PSALMS 9:7-8, 16-17

7 BUT THE LORD SHALL ENDURE FOR EVER: HE HATH PREPARED HIS THRONE FOR JUDGMENT.

8 AND HE SHALL JUDGE THE WORLD IN RIGHTEOUSNESS, HE SHALL MINISTER JUDGMENT TO THE PEOPLE IN UPRIGHTNESS.

16 THE LORD IS KNOWN BY THE JUDGMENT WHICH HE EXECUTETH: THE WICKED IS SNARED IN THE WORK OF HIS OWN HANDS. HIGGAION. SELAH.

17 THE WICKED SHALL BE TURNED INTO HELL, AND ALL THE NATIONS THAT FORGET GOD.

REFERRING TO MANASSEH

2 KINGS 21:1-9, 16

1 MANASSEH WAS TWELVE YEARS OLD WHEN HE BEGAN TO REIGN, AND REIGNED FIFTY AND FIVE YEARS IN JERUSALEM. AND HIS MOTHER'S NAME WAS HEPHZIBAH.

2 AND HE DID THAT WHICH WAS EVIL IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD, AFTER THE ABOMINATIONS OF THE HEATHEN, WHOM THE LORD CAST OUT BEFORE THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL.

3 FOR HE BUILT UP AGAIN THE HIGH PLACES WHICH HEZEKIAH HIS FATHER HAD DESTROYED; AND HE REARED UP ALTARS FOR BAAL, AND MADE A GROVE, AS DID AHAB KING OF ISRAEL; AND WORSHIPPED ALL THE HOST OF HEAVEN, AND SERVED THEM.

4 AND HE BUILT ALTARS IN THE HOUSE OF THE LORD, OF WHICH THE LORD SAID, IN JERUSALEM WILL I PUT MY NAME.

5 AND HE BUILT ALTARS FOR ALL THE HOST OF HEAVEN IN THE TWO COURTS OF THE HOUSE OF THE LORD.

6 AND HE MADE HIS SON PASS THROUGH THE FIRE, AND OBSERVED TIMES, AND USED ENCHANTMENTS, AND DEALT WITH FAMILIAR SPIRITS AND WIZARDS: HE WROUGHT MUCH WICKEDNESS IN THE SIGHT OF THE LORD, TO PROVOKE HIM TO ANGER.

7 AND HE SET A GRAVEN IMAGE OF THE GROVE THAT HE HAD MADE IN THE HOUSE, OF WHICH THE LORD SAID TO DAVID, AND TO SOLOMON HIS SON, IN THIS HOUSE, AND IN JERUSALEM, WHICH I HAVE CHOSEN OUT OF ALL TRIBES OF ISRAEL, WILL I PUT MY NAME FOR EVER:

8 NEITHER WILL I MAKE THE FEET OF ISRAEL MOVE ANY MORE OUT OF THE LAND WHICH I GAVE THEIR FATHERS; ONLY IF THEY WILL OBSERVE TO DO ACCORDING TO ALL THAT I HAVE COMMANDED THEM, AND ACCORDING TO ALL THE LAW THAT MY SERVANT MOSES COMMANDED THEM.

**9 BUT THEY HEARKENED NOT: AND MANASSEH SEDUCED THEM TO DO MORE
EVIL THAN DID THE NATIONS WHOM THE LORD DESTROYED BEFORE THE
CHILDREN OF ISRAEL.**

**16 MOREOVER MANASSEH SHED INNOCENT BLOOD VERY MUCH, TILL HE HAD
FILLED JERUSALEM FROM ONE END TO ANOTHER; BESIDE HIS SIN WHEREWITH HE
MADE JUDAH TO SIN, IN DOING THAT WHICH WAS EVIL IN THE SIGHT OF THE
LORD.**

2 CHRONICLES 33

RAPTURE PREPARATIONS BY WORLD MILITARIES & GOVERNMENTS
DREAM

12/2/21 AT 6:23 PM

I found myself standing in the middle of a grand meeting room. This room I knew were great men and women of power hold meetings in secrecy. I noticed that sitting in the center of the room is a highly polished, light-colored table in the shape of an eight-sided hexagon. Around the table are high ranking military officers and leaders. They are all men except one short haired, golden brownish blonde-haired woman, all sitting in rollable high back, black chairs. This meeting, I know, was not meant to be overheard by a civilian like myself, yet here I am.

“Jesus, you have placed me in another unknown place for some unknown reason,” I said to myself. I look down at myself and I can see that I am myself in this dream. I’m wearing blue jeans, a high-necked, rose-colored light weight, pink sweater with various flowers embroidered on the sleeves. Plus, I am wearing my favorite pair of white tennis shoes trimmed in light pink. These are all items I own and wear in reality.

I hear the murmur of voices, and I look up again at the table of people already engrossed in a secret meeting. Apparently, they can’t see me,

because I am actually not far from their eight-sided table. I glanced around the room briefly and I notice now that there are no windows even with the lavish furnishings. My eyes focus on the strange table in front of me and I see in front of each individual is a folder that has these words printed on them, 'PROJECT RAPTURE!'

Each person sitting around the hexagon table are either high ranking officers in our military or are world leaders in their individual governments. I know this in my dream, but not their identities at the time of this dream. This is because I very seldom watch the news unless led by my dear friend the Holy Spirit to do so. Apparently, though, this meeting has only just started. It is the woman's voice I am now hearing speak. It almost sounds like a German accent.

Each member of this meeting I see are wearing a small, strange device attached to their upper clothing. I feel they are some sort of advanced, universal voice translator, much like ones I have seen in another dream where leaders of the world had gathered for a secret meeting in Antarctica with the Antichrist. This other dream is entitled "10/12/21 at 3:07 pm Antarctica's Secrets Revealed Dream." The woman, I see, is dressed in a corn flower blue pants suit with a white blouse peeking through below her neck. She appeared to be an older lady, but she was bold and full of confidence. I can hear her direct a question at the highly decorated military officer who apparently is in charge of this meeting about when her country's shipment would come in? Shipment of what, I don't know, but I felt compelled by the Holy Spirit to pay close attention. So, I found myself moving a little closer to this eight-sided table to overhear all of this clandestine meeting that the Lord Jesus wanted me to hear!

The high-ranking military officer is an older man with a serious and stern countenance, but instead of answering her question directly, he addressed his comments to all the people around the table. “If you will open your folders now,” he said with authority, you will find on the top sheets' a breakdown of every country's schedules. Your shipments are listed for their estimated time of arrival.” At this time, everyone at the table began opening their folders. The woman spoke up again after looking briefly at the top few papers in the folder. “Are you sure this is enough time? This event, if I understand it correctly, can happen at any moment!”

The officer replied, “it will have to be! He then nodded to the dark headed man to his right and said, “Ryan will give a brief update on the last shipment of the aerial hover vehicles needed to traverse over the many obstacles that will be blocking the highways and roads when this rapture event takes place.” The dark headed man wearing a charcoal gray expensive looking business suit that’s sitting next to the woman on her left spoke up and asked, "How high will this series fly?” The high-ranking military officer nodded at the young dark-haired Ryan who is also in a military uniform and begin speaking once again. “Series G hover vehicles will have the capability when needed to climb above the heights of the general sized over passes.” I saw smiles of approval and nods on everyone’s faces. The dark-haired man who had asked the question responded, saying, “good... very good.” I couldn’t help but notice that when he spoke, he sounded like he had a Spanish accent, but I’m not a hundred percent for sure in this.

“Jesus,” I asked as I found myself whispering even though I knew they wouldn’t hear me, “Why would they need hover vehicles for the rapture?” “Listen Daughter and you will find your answer,” He responded swiftly! Ryan began speaking again. “The training manual for the G series hover

manuals for each vehicle will be sent to you via secure transmitting connection, but a hard copy is being sent also with the shipments you receive.

A blonde headed man spoke up with a British accent and said, “Explain to me this event again! I still find it hard to believe that intelligent people will buy into this idiosyncrasy of a rapture!” “Careful, Boris,” the high-ranking official spoke up in an almost sinister voice! “The event will occur! The Fallen Ones have foretold of it happening from the master himself. He has sent word that it can happen at any moment when the Christian’s Jesus returns for them. We must be fully prepared, so we can use it for our advantage! We have our cover story already prepared! The Fallen Ones themselves will do as they have done all these years, but this time things will no longer be done in the shadows. They shall appear as aliens from the skies, while more shall appear emerging from living inside the earth. All in the guise of friendship, they will come!”

The man named Boris, with his unruly blonde hair, spoke up again. “I can understand how the people will receive the Fallen Ones as aliens, because we have been conditioning the populations for years by tantalizing them with unexplained sightings, abductions and the mass programming done through media and entertainment outlet. But to believe that a dead Jew is God’s son, if there is a God, and was raised from the dead! Just a mere prophet who went about doing a few tricks, and now he’s going to return in the skies for millions of people who believe in him. Oh, and let’s not forget...to escape what their loving God is going to bring upon the world... his wrath!”

The head military officer gave him a cold, steely look that sent shivers down my back. Clearly was not pleased with this man’s rant. He began

speaking in what I would call a very cold and deadly voice. “It will happen! The dark lords have spoken of it often. The words have come from Lucifer himself. This is why we have been making ready for it all these years.” The whole atmosphere has become greatly subdued at the mention of Lucifer’s name. The German sounding woman spoke up and asked, “But will the people believe our cover story?”

A tall, thin man sitting on the left of the head officer who I feel in this dream is some type of advisor connected to the military then spoke up. “A large percentage of the world’s population have already received at least their first two doses of our inoculations for this spreading virus, with many having already taken their first boosters. There are enough nanobots inside each person for the AI suggestions and programming to persuade many of the population to believe our cover story!”

“Then when it’s finally revealed to the public that we, the governments and militaries of our world have been secretly working with these “friendly aliens,” to better our world, more will believe our lies! With the additional pictures and live footage, we finally release, they will believe. Many will believe what we have programmed to believe over all these years!”

“Furthermore, we will then announce worldwide that they are the creators of the wonders of our world, many which are still unexplainable to us even now! They will be declared as our God, our creator. Then they will be able to openly be able to aid master Lucifer’s chosen to rule our world finally in one order and harmony for all! “So how do we implement the cover story? We have yet to hear totally what it will be,” the German woman asked? “Ah,” the high-ranking military man smugly said as he cut into the conversation. “We tell them the aliens, our true creator, has removed them, because of their endangerment to the other civilians!”

“What about the children and the simple-minded people? Those considered innocent of mind that are supposed to be caught up in the air with this Jesus freak,” I heard the man Boris ask? I heard the man in the gray, expensive suit let out a snicker when the man named Boris called Jesus a freak! I, on the other hand, was getting very angry!

“Easy Child,” I heard Jesus say to me gently. “But Jesus, did you not hear what this man called you,” I asked, very upset? “Yes, yes Daughter, I did,” he said then continued, “But it’s mild in comparison to the cursing that come my way hourly, even more often by evil hearted people.” This statement stopped me from further speaking, but also saddened me greatly, because I realized the powerful truth behind his words.

I hear the military advisor speak up again as he said, “All who go missing in the rapture event will be identified as super-spreaders of contagions, including the many variants of the virus raging across the world now and causing a constant resurgence. The remaining population will be told these people have been removed to give the rest of the world’s population a chance to survive and not become extinct. It will be said the aliens had no other choice, because these people were too stubborn to take their fake cures, their inoculations protecting the rest of the world.

The man continued, “Amidst the chaos, panic, and disaster that will ensue and causing desperation among the remaining people, statistics show that ninety-six percent of the people will accept this story. Many of them without any questions!” I heard a stocky built red-haired man exclaim in an Irish accent, ‘By God, I think it just might work!’ “It will work,” the head military man replied! “The AI system gave it a ninety-six percentage of acceptance. It will work,” he said firmly! All heads shook in agreement that if it was predicted by the AI system, then it would indeed work!

“On to the next subject on our list, the head military man spoke again. Let’s discuss the programming for the training for the air travel and railroad industry. Ryan, tell us where we stand worldwide!” Young Ryan cleared his throat, then began speaking quickly and assuredly. “Russia and China are both at eighty percent complete for the air industry. The planes, helicopters, even the hover vehicles have all received the AI programming so, that when the rapture event occurs, the AI can then take control over the ones that have been determined as needed and will land the planes, helicopters, and etcetera and, in some instances, help a person do the landing. The flight crews of each industry have already been prepared with the proper planning and training strategies.”

“What about the other countries not in attendance here today,” the German-speaking woman asked? Ryan continued to update the group. “The only country that is far behind in their schedule is North Korea, but Kim Jong-un assures us he will be ready when the time comes.” “And what of your country, Madame Chancellor,” the head military officer asked abruptly, interrupting Ryan before he could continue?

She didn’t hesitate at all, but responded immediately and said, “We are at seventy-eight percent. That’s three percent above your recommended guidelines, but we also have the railways to contend with. We are increasing the workforce and should reach eighty-two percent by the end of the month. We have enough in place already where should the event take place, there will be minimum damage.” “Good Madam Chancellor,” he said, then he addressed the remaining members at the hexagon table. “We have the rest of your country’s production rates progress here.”

This is when I noticed there is one last person sitting at the table. Hoe I missed seeing him is hard for me to understand in this dream, because he is

not dressed as the others. He is dressed in the clothing of the Middle East. I feel he is a sheik. He is younger looking than the German Chancellor woman, or even the blonde headed Boris sitting beside him on his left. His skin tone is reddish tan. He has dark hair, dark eyebrows, a dark mustache and a dark, close shaved beard. He has the air about him of self-importance and power about him. But at this time, he has yet to say a single word! I sensed and saw a cruelty in his ever-watchful" eyes! He has eyes like a hawk," I thought to myself and shuddered.

Finally, I asked Jesus, "Where exactly are we? What location? Where is this meeting being held?" Immediately I heard my lovely Jesus respond to my questions and say, "It is an underground facility, Daughter, but not of the Nephilim or Fallen ones. You are in an underground, hidden facility fully controlled by your military and government. This facility is located under your nation's building called the Pentagon!" "The Pentagon," I said incredulously. "Lord, how did all these people get here for a secret meeting? Surely, they would have been seen and questions would be raised about them being here?" "Yes, it would Daughter if they had been seen." "What do you mean Jesus," I asked? "Think for a moment, Daughter, where you are at!" "Underground," I replied. "Yes, Daughter.

"These leaders did not travel above ground where they could be seen, but below ground where travel is inconspicuous and people come and go with ease and secrecy," he said. I found myself then asking him this question. "What else are they planning Jesus?" "Many things, Daughter, many things, but the worst of all is the plan to capture, torture and kill any of my people who dare speak the truth of what really happens. These will be those left behind who repent and then serve me faithfully, and those who come to me as time progresses. Plus a few more who will be undecided. But for those of

mine who live in this time, they shall see me working sign upon sign, miracle upon miracle as I bring them through flood and fire in miraculous, mighty ways! The conversation at the table caught my ear once again, and I can tell the topic has changed once again. They are now discussing robots and drones to help maintain the order, as well as martial law being immediately implemented. I heard them tell of strategically positioning in advance our soldier, national guardsmen and local officials to where this could be more easily done. Now they are discussing the bunkers below the ground where food, water, and supplies are being stored just in case they all need to make a fast exit if things do not go as smoothly as they had planned. As I tried to focus more fully once again on their evil conversation, I found myself being pulled from this dream into reality. But when I came to myself, I was not laying in my bed, but wide awake and sitting upright as if I had never been sleeping at all! “Jesus,” I whispered, “Please help our world. I pray for mercy, mercy in this time of judgment. Mercy in judgment and safety for all who find themselves left behind to endure the worst time in history that will ever be known to mankind. I do not know yet who all these people are and Lord willing if he allows, I will research it. But I do know the sheik is from the United Arab Emirates because I see this name in my mind's eye as I sit here praying over this dream.



LUKE 8:17

**¹⁷ FOR NOTHING IS SECRET, THAT SHALL NOT BE MADE MANIFEST; NEITHER ANY
THING HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN AND COME ABROAD.**

LUKE 12:2-3

² **FOR THERE IS NOTHING COVERED, THAT SHALL NOT BE REVEALED; NEITHER
HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN.**

³ **THEREFORE WHATSOEVER YE HAVE SPOKEN IN DARKNESS SHALL BE HEARD IN
THE LIGHT; AND THAT WHICH YE HAVE SPOKEN IN THE EAR IN CLOSETS SHALL BE
PROCLAIMED UPON THE ROOFTOPS.**

1 THESSALONIANS 4:16-17

¹⁶ **FOR THE LORD HIMSELF SHALL DESCEND FROM HEAVEN WITH A SHOUT, WITH
THE VOICE OF THE ARCHANGEL, AND WITH THE TRUMP OF GOD: AND THE DEAD
IN CHRIST SHALL RISE FIRST:**

¹⁷ **THEN WE WHICH ARE ALIVE AND REMAIN SHALL BE CAUGHT UP TOGETHER
WITH THEM IN THE CLOUDS, TO MEET THE LORD IN THE AIR: AND SO SHALL WE
EVER BE WITH THE LORD.**

MARK 13:32-33

³² **BUT OF THAT DAY AND THAT HOUR KNOWETH NO MAN, NO, NOT THE ANGELS
WHICH ARE IN HEAVEN, NEITHER THE SON, BUT THE FATHER.**

³³ **TAKE YE HEED, WATCH AND PRAY: FOR YE KNOW NOT WHEN THE TIME IS**

1 CORINTHIANS 15:51-52

⁵¹ **BEHOLD, I SHEW YOU A MYSTERY; WE SHALL NOT ALL SLEEP, BUT WE SHALL
ALL BE CHANGED,**

⁵² **IN A MOMENT, IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, AT THE LAST TRUMP: FOR THE
TRUMPET SHALL SOUND, AND THE DEAD SHALL BE RAISED INCORRUPTIBLE, AND
WE SHALL BE CHANGED.**

LUKE 12:40

⁴⁰ **BE YE THEREFORE READY ALSO: FOR THE SON OF MAN COMETH AT AN HOUR
WHEN YE THINK NOT.**

PLANS DEVISED AGAINST AMERICA & ISRAEL DREAM

3/02/22 AT 4:40 AM

I'm here my lovely Jesus and I heard "March, march, march," just as I woke up from a dream. This is also what I heard at the beginning of the dream you gave me, called "The Healer!" In this dream, I found myself walking outside on a paved area. It was a chilly, but beautiful day. The sun was shining brightly, the birds were singing their melodious songs, even the squirrels I could see outside skirting about on the grass.

As I look around, I realize I am walking the grounds of the apartment complex I currently reside at. While I am walking, I am praying, praying in the Spirit, in tongues which is something I currently like to do as often as I can. I continued walking when I came to an area where my daughter lives with a friend. Both are outside removing groceries from their vehicle.

My daughter looked up and saw me and yelled, "Hi mom!" I smiled and walked over to where they were by the vehicle, and her friend spoke up and said, "If you want any groceries, you had better get them now. The stores are barely stocked!" I looked at the food that filled her trunk and then commented, "It looks like you have acquired quite a bit."

“Mom,” my daughter, “we had to go to four different stores to be able to get this much. Also, they are limiting most items at two each. If you need something, you’d better get it now!” I replied, “I think we are fine!” In this dream I knew I had been preparing for a long time now as the Holy Spirit had led me to do. “My daughter’s friend looked at me harshly and said, “Okay, but I warned you!”

What I am seeing in this dream is a person who was warned by me through the Holy Spirit to prepare over two years ago, and she foolishly laughed it off! Now the food shortages are here, and she’s having trouble gathering food and supplies. In additions, she is now paying double and triple the cost for each item! If only she had listened!!!

Then I heard out of the heavens these words, sounding as if they were thunder. “Five were foolish! Five were wise! Ten virgins! Ten who knew to be ready, yet five failed to be ready, having no oil in their lamps at the bridegroom’s coming. How long do you think a trunk of food shall last when I have declared a great famine like none other? You were warned to prepare!!!” Then the scene changed.



I am sitting at my kitchen table I currently own, reading my Holy Bible and praying in between scriptures. I knew in this dream that my nation of America is on the verge of entering into war like we are now in reality. Russia has already invaded Ukraine also, and I know it’s only a matter of time before we are pulled into war one way or another.

I glanced up at my computer where I had Facebook pulled up, so I can check for messages and prayer requests, as the Holy Spirit has led me to often do. Suddenly, as if planned, a message box popped up. I see it is from

my pastor friend in Pakistan. His message reads, "Sister, are you there?" "That's strange," I thought, "he always begins his messages with, "hello sister!" Then with kind words that follow.

I hesitated to answer, when I felt a nudge in my spirit from the Holy Ghost. Then I heard my sweet Jesus' voice say, "Daughter, you will respond to him and do it now, for this is an urgent matter. You need to hear what he has to say!" "Okay, Jesus," I replied!

I reached over, typed, "I am here!" Immediately he responded, "Sister Vicki, I need to talk with you. It's important news concerning the Lord's land of Israel. I need to speak with you!" I began immediately praying and asking my lovely Jesus how I should respond? Then I hear my lovely Jesus say, "Tell him it's okay to call you on Facebook!"

I quickly sent the text in Facebook Messenger and within moments he was calling by the video app on Facebook. My pastor friend looked flushed when his face appeared on the video screen. Immediately, the hairs on my arms began standing on attention! "What is it, Pastor," I asked? "What has happened?"

"Sister Vicki, we had soldiers, Iranian soldiers who had crossed the borders from Afghanistan, then into Pakistan in a hidden, secret mission. While here, one of the young soldiers felt the pull of the Holy Spirit, not knowing what it was, and entered into one of our services in our little church! He didn't interrupt our service, but sat quietly in the back of the room on the floor behind our members. He came during the time when I was preaching about Jesus great gift of his cross."

"You have to understand, Sister Vicki, this was a hardened soldier. His heart belonged to Allah. He was of the Muslim faith." "I do understand, Pastor. Please continue," I said with my heart racing at a face pace. "Yes, sister

Vicki! His heart, he gave it to Jesus. This soldier surrendered himself to him completely and became a new man in Jesus!”

“After service was over and most of the members had left, he asked if he could talk privately with me. I felt led to do so and had two of my trusted friends in the church to stand a little way off from me. This way we wouldn’t be interrupted, and if I needed them for any other reason, they were readily available.”

“Okay, Pastor, I understand all this so far. Please tell me how it concerns Israel, I asked quickly?” My pastor friend looked at me and spoke excitedly. “It’s about the war coming to your nation of America, but not only you, but Israel as well!” “What! How,” I exclaimed! “Pastor began speaking quickly, “Russia has formed a coalition with many nations. It was created by Vladimir Putin’s hands himself!”

He continued, “The other operatives who have entered into Pakistan have been sent to assure that when Israel is attacked, there will be no resistance in any areas in our region of Pakistan. They are scouting out in advance those who might try to offer aid to them, taking note of it, and then they will make sure we do not become involved in offering aid to Israel. They will do this by threatening our lives, our families, even our church because we are not of the Muslim faith, but believers in Jesus... Son of God!”

I was alarmed at what I had just heard. “Oh, pastor, what are you going to do,” I asked? He smiled at me and said boldly, “Preach the gospel of Jesus Christ, sister Vicki! But listen to the rest I need to tell you, please.” “Yes, pastor, I’m listening.”

“Russia is planning on attacking your America and then invade her. Putin needs the resources in the Ukraine to aid in this, the Iranian soldier had told me. The Ukraine has lots of resources. Lots of money and lots of uranium

and even men to add to his armies. But he is already looking at Israel for its resources too already.”

“Vladimir Putin has already determined, with the current food shortages, he will need more to feed his armies. Israel is rich in many ways. Now he has cast his eyes upon our Lord’s land of his chosen people, Israel. He holds no true love of the people of Israel. The soldier said his hatred is as fierce for them as it is for your America.”

“Wait, pastor,” I said, “so, you're saying that Putin, that Russia has already begin making plans to invade Israel?” “Yes, sister Vicki, this is what I am saying. You must realize many members, many nations who have joined his coalition as well as Iran and Iraq have no love for the nation of Israel. They wish to see her destroyed.”

“Pastor, do you know when this is to happen? Did the Iranian soldier say,” I asked, praying he did? “No, sister Vicki, I do not, but the young soldier said Putin made a deal with the lands of Iran and Iraq that if they joined his coalition, then he would aid them in taking out Israel. Then he can use their nation’s resources to advance himself to conquer more lands, including yours. He said Putin would be leading the massive armies needed to invade both your land, America, and the land of Israel.”

I was stunned, but recovered quickly with the help of my lovely Jesus. “Pastor, did this soldier give any names of any other nations who have joined Putin’s coalition?” He responded immediately and said, “Yes, sister Vicki, he did.” “Can you tell me what their names are,” I asked as I prayed fervently to myself, “Please God, let him remember, in Jesus’ sweet name I ask?”

“Yes, sister Vicki. I wrote them down on a piece of paper I had stuck inside of my Holy Bible. I have these names: China, North Korea, Cuba, the land

of Mexico, Iraq, Iran, Lebanon, and Turkey. That's all I could remember, and the soldier said there are more nations who have joined already. This soldier spoke interesting things about the nation of Turkey." "Like what, pastor," I asked?

"Pastor replied, "The Iranian soldier said that Turkey would befriend your nation and offer you aid, but it's a trick. They are actually part of Putin's coalition. This is all I can remember of these other names."

"Pastor," I asked urgently, realizing the danger he was now in, "will you and your family be safe? What about this Iranian soldier who has accepted Jesus as his Savior?" "Sister Vicki," pastor responded solemnly, "There is nowhere to hide here! It is not like your America. He will eventually be found if he hides, if he doesn't fully trust in Jesus now!" He continued, "It is a hard life here in Pakistan, but a good one when you know the Lord Jesus Christ!

I smiled at him briefly, then said, "Let's pray together. We will pray for the protection of this soldier, as well as you and your family." "And the people of our church," pastor said quickly. "Yes, them too," I replied. As we begin praying, this dream slowly begins to fade. I can hear our prayers are powerful, yet urgent. Then everything fades away, but I find myself not fully awake and as if I am floating in between sleep and being awake.

I hear myself ask my lovely Jesus this question. "What do I do?" Immediately came his response, "You warn Daughter! You sound the alarm! You are a watchman on the wall. Cry aloud. Now sound this alarm! All that is found within my holy scriptures, your Holy Bible, as the end of time approaches, are being lined up quickly."

"The Ukraine is not the prize, but it is necessary. Research the warnings of things to come. Study my word! Study the maps of things to come with

eyes that are spiritually opened and not blinded by Satan, your enemy.”

“I am giving you notice...warning that your nation America is not the only one sought to be destroyed, but her sister Israel as well! The difference is that Israel shall be the one left standing, while your nation of America...of Babylon shall fall and recover fully no more!” “What do you want me to say, Jesus, in these warnings?” “You tell my people that Russia the bear, led by the evil Putin, joined by many in his unholy coalition is coming not only for your once great nation of America, but for my chosen people Israel as well”

“My heavenly timeline revolves around my chosen people! Pray for them! Pray for peace, even in times of war in Jerusalem, as it's commanded for you to do in my word in Psalms 122:6. My clock revolves around my chosen people of Israel and its land. Watch Israel closely, Daughter! Watch her closely. Then I came fully awake and shaken from the intensity of the passion in my Jesus' final words. “I will continue to pray for Israel, my love. I will pray, sweet Jesus!”



EZEKIEL 3:17-21

17 SON OF MAN, I HAVE MADE THEE A WATCHMAN UNTO THE HOUSE OF ISRAEL: THEREFORE HEAR THE WORD AT MY MOUTH, AND GIVE THEM WARNING FROM ME.

18 WHEN I SAY UNTO THE WICKED, THOU SHALT SURELY DIE; AND THOU GIVEST HIM NOT WARNING, NOR SPEAKEST TO WARN THE WICKED FROM HIS WICKED WAY, TO SAVE HIS LIFE; THE SAME WICKED MAN SHALL DIE IN HIS INIQUITY; BUT HIS BLOOD WILL I REQUIRE AT THINE HAND.

19 YET IF THOU WARN THE WICKED, AND HE TURN NOT FROM HIS WICKEDNESS, NOR FROM HIS WICKED WAY, HE SHALL DIE IN HIS INIQUITY; BUT THOU HAST DELIVERED THY SOUL.

20 AGAIN, WHEN A RIGHTEOUS MAN DOTH TURN FROM HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS, AND COMMIT INIQUITY, AND I LAY A STUMBLING-BLOCK BEFORE HIM, HE SHALL DIE: BECAUSE THOU HAST NOT GIVEN HIM WARNING, HE SHALL DIE IN HIS SIN, AND HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS WHICH HE HATH DONE SHALL NOT BE REMEMBERED; BUT HIS BLOOD WILL I REQUIRE AT THINE HAND.

21 NEVERTHELESS IF THOU WARN THE RIGHTEOUS MAN, THAT THE RIGHTEOUS SIN NOT, AND HE DOTH NOT SIN, HE SHALL SURELY LIVE, BECAUSE HE IS WARNED; ALSO THOU HAST DELIVERED THY SOUL.

PSALMS 122:6

6 PRAY FOR THE PEACE OF JERUSALEM: THEY SHALL PROSPER THAT LOVE THEE.

MATTHEW 25:1-13

1 THEN SHALL THE KINGDOM OF HEAVEN BE LIKENED UNTO TEN VIRGINS, WHICH TOOK THEIR LAMPS, AND WENT FORTH TO MEET THE BRIDEGROOM.

2 AND FIVE OF THEM WERE WISE, AND FIVE WERE FOOLISH.

3 THEY THAT WERE FOOLISH TOOK THEIR LAMPS, AND TOOK NO OIL WITH THEM:

4 BUT THE WISE TOOK OIL IN THEIR VESSELS WITH THEIR LAMPS.

5 WHILE THE BRIDEGROOM TARRIED, THEY ALL SLUMBERED AND SLEPT.

6 AND AT MIDNIGHT THERE WAS A CRY MADE, BEHOLD, THE BRIDEGROOM COMETH; GO YE OUT TO MEET HIM.

7 THEN ALL THOSE VIRGINS AROSE, AND TRIMMED THEIR LAMPS.

8 AND THE FOOLISH SAID UNTO THE WISE, GIVE US OF YOUR OIL; FOR OUR LAMPS ARE GONE OUT.

9 BUT THE WISE ANSWERED, SAYING, NOT SO; LEST THERE BE NOT ENOUGH FOR US AND YOU: BUT GO YE RATHER TO THEM THAT SELL, AND BUY FOR YOURSELVES.

10 AND WHILE THEY WENT TO BUY, THE BRIDEGROOM CAME; AND THEY THAT WERE READY WENT IN WITH HIM TO THE MARRIAGE: AND THE DOOR WAS SHUT.

11 AFTERWARD CAME ALSO THE OTHER VIRGINS, SAYING, LORD, LORD, OPEN TO US.

12 BUT HE ANSWERED AND SAID, VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, I KNOW YOU NOT.

13 WATCH THEREFORE, FOR YE KNOW NEITHER THE DAY NOR THE HOUR WHEREIN THE SON OF MAN COMETH.

I FOUND DECEPTION IN FRANCE DREAM

4/10/22 AT 5:05 AM

I dreamed again Jesus. I dreamed again. I was of a younger age, and I wasn't me in this dream. I was someone else and I looked to be somewhere near my late 20s or 30s with chestnut brown hair that was healthy, full body and rested right below the top of my shoulders. The light brown hair reminds me of the color of sable. In this dream I had just moved into this giant, new modern-day flat that was in a building that contained three other flats plus a loft all rented by other people. I knew in this dream somehow though, I was not in the United States, but in Paris, France known also as the city of love!

Upon moving in, I found the flat was fully furnished. It was everything a lady could want, I thought at first glance. I eagerly moved into my downstairs flat praying over it as I brought my things, quickly inside. "Thank you, Jesus. Thank you for a place for me to call home," I said happily out loud, but no reply came forth. It was evening time when I arrived, so I took time to pray, changed for bed and then climbed gratefully, but tiredly into the warm invitation of the awaiting covers of the full-size

bed with its white comforter covered with red and pink roses with their elegant green leaves and stems plus multicolored small splatters almost like confetti on it.

It was beautiful, and the curtains matched perfectly in the room, being made too of the same design as found on the comforter. This room was beautiful. It looked as if it was designed for me with all the charming furniture in this room, yet the more modern furnishings in the rest of the flat. I snuggled beneath the warm, fluffy covers and sighed continually. Life was good, I have my lovely Jesus, and now I have my own place in Paris, France of all places.

Ah, I sighed to myself and said, “Thank you, Jesus. Thank you.” Then drifted off to sleep in this dream. While sleeping in this dream, I began dreaming. I dreamed about a man who was hidden in the shadows. Everywhere I went in this dream, inside of this dream, I could sense the man’s presence. I kept seeking Jesus about him, but still this shadowy figure remained. I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me these words; “Deception comes in many forms. In the shadow can be both bad and good. Never stop praying for discernment. Never stop praying in my name, Jesus. Never stop seeking me above all else.” Then I heard, “The testing begins, clean your house of idols, things not pleasing to me literally and figuratively. I speak to you daughter. Check your home and keep check on your heart, keeping it pure before me always.” Then I awoke sweating and with my heart racing inside my chest.

Immediately, I got out of my bed and hit the carpeted floor with my knees and began praying. I cried out, “Holy Spirit in Jesus mighty name show me what’s in my home that’s displeasing to you, to my lovely Jesus in his name I pray,” I began praying in tongues, and then I heard the sweet Holy Spirit

say, “Come Daughter, come to the living room area of your flat and look with eyes of discernment.” “Yes,” I said as I grabbed a Kleenex and wiped my eyes.

I got up hurriedly and began scanning the pictures of the open living room area. I saw nothing! Likewise, I looked at the solid black sofa with its multicolored pillows strewn across it. Nothing, then I started to walk away, but I felt a little nudge inside my spirit. I turned back to the sofa and started moving the various decorative pillows aside. Then I see it. A pillow with multiple designs and pictures, but there in the lower left corner is a peace sign. Most people don’t realize unless you have studied some in the occult that the peace sign is really a broken upside-down cross renouncing what Jesus did for us.

“Oh no, you have to go,” I grabbed the pillow then went into the kitchen area and grabbed a garbage bag that I had thought to pick up before I moved in. “Thank you, Jesus, I know that was you having me to buy the bags. I shoved the pillow quickly down inside the bag. Now let's see if there’s anything else. I felt drawn to the white bookshelf. First three shelves nothing all clean. The fourth, bingo. There in the very back right corner was a statue of a half-naked woman. It’s the kind that had the arms cut off in the chic, happening style. I quickly grabbed it and shoved it also down into the bag. I scan the rest of the remaining open area, but found nothing else.

I sat down on the black sofa and leaned back and sighed. “All better,” I said and shut my eyes in thankfulness, but only for a moment. “The bathroom, I didn’t check the bathroom.” So, I jumped up and began my search once again. The bathroom or lavatory as the small sign said on its door was nice and big. As you walk in, on the right is a double sink with the vanity top being white marble with little lines of gold running throughout in various

places. The double faucets were long and elegant. To the left of the sink was a white linen closet with folding doors. Next to it was the shower with a glass door. On the same wall sat the toilet.

Directly across from the door is a window and sitting directly beneath it is a white claw foot tub with though the modern-day plumbing. Hanging above it was a shower curtain that looks like it's hanging on a stand that circular at its top. This allowed the shower curtain with all its little nautical designs of long ships, anchors, and life preservers to circle the whole tub when in use. In front of the beautiful tub is a plush, beautiful blue rug. I look back to my right and can't help but admire the beautiful mirror above the sinks that is white, while the frame was engraved with the design of intricate knots made out of rope. It's stunning. To the left of the sinks is a settee, a seat that resembles a one-armed love seat that is also in the dark navy blue.

There is a picture above it of an elegant looking white ship in the waters somewhere. It's near a red and white lighthouse that stands round and tall. I see nothing in this room. I turn to leave, but then my eye caught something on the picture I hadn't noticed before. There on the shoreline are some rocks. Not far from there is a cluster of rocks, but on one of the rocks is a mermaid. "A mermaid," I said in surprise. "Why did they have to put you inside this beautiful picture? You're a false God. The Bible talks about the false God Dagon, which is half man, half fish...a merman in our terminology. You have to go. I will not have a false God in my home."

I tried to get the picture down, but it was somehow secured to the wall. "Oh, great," I said out loud. "Lord Jesus, I'm sorry. I will have to check with the keeper. The man who looks over the place for the owner tomorrow. Will that be okay?" "Yes, Daughter," I heard my sweet Jesus say. "Am I done, Jesus? Is this all that's in my flat?" "Yes, Daughter, it is. Go rest now,

Daughter.” “Thank you, Jesus,” I said while trying to stifle a yawn. I went back into the bedroom and once again climbed into the warm, welcoming bed. I glanced at the clock on the table stand by my bed. It said 3:03am. “No wonder I’m tired,” I said, then closed my eyes and drifted off to sleep once more.



I find myself walking up the steps from the hallway between my flat and another on the floor to the loft above. I remember that the “Keeper” of this building is supposed to live there. Since I didn’t have the Keeper’s direct number, I knew the fastest way to get these cursed items out of my flat that were displeasing to my lovely Jesus was to go there immediately. It is a wide staircase that had a red runner that went up from the hall’s entryway all the way up to the door, which I found myself standing outside and all of a sudden very, very anxious and nervous.

“Why a red runner,” I wondered and asked, because the rest of the staircase and flooring were all of polished wood? I cleared my thoughts and knocked quickly on the door before I decided to back out of talking directly to the Keeper, whoever he or she may be. I heard the sound of the door unlocking and I stiffened slightly. The door swung open to reveal a man standing there who had apparently just got out of the shower because although dressed he had a black towel in his hand that he was rubbing over his dark short hair.

He said something in French, but I couldn’t understand it. “I’m sorry,” I said, “I’m looking for the Keeper.” The man understood me and began speaking to me in a French accented English. “I am the keeper. How can I help you?” “Oh, my name is Charity,” I said. “I moved into number three yesterday. I have a few things that I don’t want in my flat, and I didn’t know

what to do with them.” “Bring them here. I will take care of them,” the man said in a warm, pleasing voice.

The man had piercing, intelligent blue eyes and even though he seemed friendly, I felt uncomfortable around him. I stuttered, “I... I would, but there’s a picture in the bathroom that’s attached to the bathroom wall that I’m unable to remove.” He looked at me intently, then he said. “Give me 15 minutes and I will be down and remove this picture. Is this good with you,” he asked with a charming smile that caught me totally unaware and by surprise? “Uh, oh yes, that would be fine with me,” I murmured.

He smiled again showing perfect white teeth, “By the way my name is Anwir, Anwir Chase, but friends call me AC for short.” “Oh, my name is Charity Jones.” “Alright, Miss Jones, I will be down in a few minutes.” “Just Charity, please,” I said awkwardly. “Okay then, Charity, give me a few minutes to grab my tools and get my shoes on.” “Oh,” I said, then looked down at his feet. Yep, they are bare. I notice then he is dressed in blue jeans and a red pullover shirt.

“Okay, bye,” I said quickly, ready to leave his presence that made me uneasy, but at the same time made me want to stay. As I descended the stairs, I couldn’t help but notice his red shirt matched the color of the red runner I am walking on. I quickly reach the landing and entered my flat. “Jesus,” I said out loud. “What was that all about,” I asked? My heart was racing fast as if I had just run a marathon. Why am I so shaky after walking up the stairs? Who is this keeper, this Anwir Chase, who likes to be called AC? I mean, by all appearances he seemed normal, even charming?”

“Daughter of mine, be careful!” “What do you mean Jesus,” I asked? “I brought you here to be a witness to these people, to share my love for all who will listen. Your enemy Satan knows this too. He has set traps for you.”

“Traps, Jesus, what kind of traps?” But before my lovely Jesus could answer, there’s a knock on my door. “Oh, it must be the Keeper.” I walked to the door and opened it to find Anwir, AC, standing in the doorway with a toolbox in his left hand and another charming smile on his face. “That was quick,” I said before I could think about it. “Would you like me to come back a little later,” he asked? “No, no, please do come in.”

I opened the door fully, and he walked quickly inside my flat. He had an air about him when he walked, like someone who knew exactly who he was and is very much pleased with himself. I walked over to the sofa, where the garbage bag lay with the pillow and the statue. “Here’s the other items,” I said. Then held out the bag, which he took quickly. He peered inside the bag, and he had a quizzed look on his face.

“May I ask what’s wrong with these items? Do you not like the pattern on the pillow? I can understand, possibly the half-naked statue?” “It’s the peace sign on the pillow,” I said now feeling slightly embarrassed. I was beginning to feel quite uncomfortable for some reason. “Oh,” he said questioningly. “It’s an upside down, broken cross,” I said simply, as if he should understand. “I see,” he said, then asked, “is this not the universal symbol for peace around the people of our world?” “Yes,” I stuttered, “but I.....”

He interrupted me and said, “There’s no need to explain then,” he said and then smiled another charming smile. “Now, where is this horrid picture you want removed?” “It’s not horrid,” I said, “it’s just...well, it’s here in the bathroom.” I led him to the bathroom. He entered, then I followed. I started feeling the hairs on the back of my neck rising up, and my breathing was coming faster.

“Something’s not right Jesus,” I said in my mind, but before I could talk to my lovely Jesus anymore, he spoke up and interrupted my thoughts, my prayer. “Which picture is it? They’re all attached to the wall?” “The one on the right, here with the ship,” I replied and pointed to the picture on the bathroom wall. He looked at me with a “You got to be kidding me, this picture is beautiful” look. He raised one eyebrow up and asked, “Really?”. “This picture, you don’t like this picture?” “No, the picture itself is beautiful.” He began grinning at me then asked in his French accented English, “Please explain?”

“It’s the mermaid,” I said defensively! “The mermaid,” he asked incredulously? “Yes, the mermaid,” I said, getting more defensive. “Okay lady, if you want it down, I will remove it for you.” “Thank you,” I said half-heartedly, my feathers still ruffled by all the questions. He opened the tool bag and pulled out a small portable, electric screwdriver. He then began to remove the screw in the upper left top corner behind the picture. While doing so, he asked, “May I ask what’s wrong with a mermaid?”

“Oh, great,” I thought, but then answered. “Their magical creatures and their half human, half fish, like the false God Dagon worshiped by the Philistines in the Bible. I believe he is the Father of Baal. They’re both false Gods. I believe in Jesus and the Bible. I can’t have these things in my home.” He made a low chuckle, then he said, “Charity, if other Christians were like you, then the devil your Bible talks about would have a lot harder time making them fall into his sins.”

I looked at him, unsure on how to answer. So, I just stood and watched him for a minute. Then I asked, “How do you know about the devil? Do you go to church?” “I do,” he replied. “Where do you go,” I asked? “Are you a Christian?” “I am,” he said, but then continued, “but I go to our local

Catholic Church right now because many churches have not reopened since the Covid-19 lockdowns.” “Oh,” I said, but I had Holy Ghost alarms going off all inside my mind. “Jesus, what is it?” “Danger Daughter. Be careful,” I heard him whisper in my spirit! I shifted uncomfortably back and forth on my feet.

Anwir, AC looked back at me and smiled slightly, then asked, “Maybe you can come to church with me until you find one here you prefer better?” “Danger, danger,” I heard Holy Spirit scream in my ear. “Um, I don’t know, I will have to pray about it,” I replied. He said, “Sure,” but he had a look in his eyes like he was annoyed by my answer.

As he unscrewed the final screw, from the wall holding the picture, it came easily off the wall. I backed out of the bathroom, and he followed me with the offensive, beautiful picture in hand. “I will take these upstairs,” he said. “Thank you.” “No problem,” he replied. Then he put the picture inside the big black garbage bag, then walked back into the bathroom to grab his toolbox. He returned quickly to the living room area. He picked up the black bag of discarded items and then headed to the door. I walked slightly behind him.

He opened the door then turned to look at me and smiled again, and this time I caught something in his eyes. Coldness... I see coldness and if not for the Holy Ghost being ever present with me, then I feel I would have missed it. “Remember, Charity, my offer still stands if you decide you want to go to church with me.” “Thank you, but like I said, I have to pray about it.” “Okay, good day.” “Bye,” I said, then quickly shut the door. As I did, I heard these words from somewhere in this dream. “Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly,” and immediately I shuddered, “Lord what does

that mean?” “Come Daughter, come pray.” “Yes, I’m coming,” and then the scene changes.



Once again, I found myself fast asleep snuggled in the flower comforter. Sleep had not come easy, even after praying. I knew somehow in this dream while sleeping, while inside this dream, I began to dream. I found myself in an abandoned mine shaft with many different tunnels. Soon I began to look all around and soon began to feel overwhelmed. “Where am I,” I asked out loud? “How do I get out of here?” But no answer came. “Jesus.... Jesus.... Jesus, where are you,” but no answer came?

I began to walk around through tunnel by tunnel. It’s more like a labyrinth of tunnels instead of mining tunnels. I walked and walked, but the tunnel became winding, the place, damp and cold. As I walked, I began to feel a frustration and alarm. “Jesus, Jesus, how did I get here? Where are you?” “Daughter, I am here.” “Okay Jesus. Thank you, thank you for answering me.” “You’re welcome, Daughter. Daughter, a time of great testing, a time of trials, a time of learning to trust in me has come for you.” “What do you mean, sweet Jesus?” But he did not respond.

I heard a slight noise behind me, so I turned to my right and at my back, now before me, was a door. I peered at the door cautiously and then looked around but saw no one. “Do I enter the door? Jesus, do I enter the door,” I asked him? “Yes, Daughter you do, but remember this, when a student is taking a test or in a period of testing, most time the teacher is silent.” “Uh oh,” I said within myself. “I don’t like the sound of that. Jesus, do I have to go through the door? Can I go back through the tunnels and find my way out through them?” “Little Daughter, the only safe way out is through the

door, but remember every decision, every choice you make has a reaction, and you will reap from whatever actions you choose to make. So, choose wisely and prayerfully.” “Okay, Jesus, with your help I will.”

I felt in this dream as I stood here, as if I as someone else different from me. That this young girl, who I am in this dream, though strong in faith, was not as strong in her faith as I currently am. But still even the weakest Christian who has Jesus inside their heart is stronger than Satan and all his demons combined. I drew a long sigh of air, then walked to the door and opened it swiftly. It was a wooden door that was dark as if it had been exposed to the outside elements for many years and had darkened from years of exposure.

As I entered into the doorway, I noticed the area is well lit, but it's not what I was thinking it would be. It was another large area of tunnels. “There are many dangers in the great labyrinth of life,” I heard a shaky voice say. I turned to see there was a little bowed over man with a gnarly wooden cane. He was dressed in blue jeans that he had pulled high upon his waist with red suspenders that held them in place. He wore a plaid button-up shirt with a background of white with clear buttons on it. The plaid design was of both a one and a half inch narrow red vertical stripes with dark blue on each side with matching horizontal stripes, but they were wider, about three inches in width. His snow-white hair was thinning in places, but his blue eyes were still sharp with intelligence. He wore a kindly smile upon his wrinkled face. I instantly had a liking for this old man.

“Hello” I said, then asked “what are you doing in such a place as this,” as I smiled kindly at him? “Little lady,” the old man said in his crackly voice. “These tunnels are filled with much danger and trickery. I have come to offer my services to see you get out of here safely.” “And what if she has to run,” I heard a smooth, pleasant male voice ask then continue, “what if the

dragon catches her scent? You know as well as I do the dragon inhabits this labyrinth of life.” The old man replied, “Aye, that he does, and comes in many shapes as well,” he replied in a shaky, but shrewd sounding voice.

I turned to see where the other voice came from. I was shocked to see Anwir Chase, the Keeper from my building, standing there all dressed in white. “Hello, Charity,” he said softly. “Mr. Chase,” I gasped, “what are you doing here?” “Call me AC, Charity, and I too have come to help you out of this labyrinth of life's tunnels.” “Is there really a dragon that lives down here,” I asked, slightly fearful? “Oh Jesus, please let him say no,” I prayed to myself.

“Charity, the old man was correct, when he said there are many dangers lurking here and not just the dragon. There are pitfalls and avalanches, bats and other creatures that you are not aware of.” “Lord Jesus,” I prayed, “why have you left me here and who do I need to help me?”

The kindly old man with the gnarled cane, although sincere really wouldn't be much help if there really is a dragon and trickery in the tunnels of this great labyrinth, but yet something seems to pull me towards him. But then my logical mind set in, and I began thinking if we have to run, more than likely I would be the one stopping to help him, and we could both possibly end up as dragon food.

The smooth voice of Anwir Chase, AC, cut into my thoughts. “Charity, you need to make a decision, it's dangerous to remain in one place for too long or the dragon among other things shall catch your scent.” “Oh,” I said in surprise. I looked at the kindly ole man with his intelligent blue eyes and I felt that I could trust him. The old man spoke up, “Young lady, let me help you to safety. We will pace ourselves moving carefully for the ole dragon has many, many wiles and tricks,” as he looked me straight in the eyes, then

glanced over at AC all dressed in white like a knight ready to rescue the damsel in distress who is me.

I turned to look in Ac's direction and he smiled a charming smile that caught me off guard. Somehow, I felt drawn to him, but everything was starting to be confusing to me. "Which will take me to safety?" All of a sudden, I hear a sound through one of the labyrinth's tunnels that sounds like something very, very big is headed our way. I looked at the old, kindly man. He is standing firm, showing no alarm. I turn to Anwir Chase, AC who has his hand extended and says, "Charity grab my hand we have to get out of here and now. The dragon is on his way, and it sounds like he is not alone." My eyes widened in shock, and I reached out and took AC's hand. With a triumphant grin to the old man, he pulls me to him, and he says, "We've got to run Charity." We turn to run into a tunnel on the right. "No Charity, young lady, wait," the old man yelled out in his crackly voice, but it was too late. We had already left the open area and are dashing down a tunnel, then the scene changes.



I find myself sitting beside the charming and handsome Anwir Chase, AC for short, in an old mining cart. He has convinced me the quickest way out is through the tunnel ways inside the labyrinth that contains the train tracks. I'm uneasy even fearful, and I try to pray, but fear has overwhelmed me! I don't understand, because I know my Jesus is with me everywhere. But I didn't have much time to reflect because the mining cart was starting to speed down the rusty tracks and increasing speed as it crossed the distance over them. Furthermore, I was trying to hold on to the sides the best I could, but it's difficult!

I glanced over at AC and noticed he seemed unafraid and was having little or no difficulty in holding himself in. Again, I try to pray, but it feels like my prayers are reaching the ceiling then bouncing back down and hitting me right back in my face. We start increasing speed. We go up the tracks then down several times until finally we began climbing a very, very steep incline. How the cart is climbing it without a motorized track, I can't understand.

"Anwir, Anwir," I yell. He didn't answer me. "AC," I screamed, "let me out! We'll never make it going down at breakneck speed! We've got to get out of here." He looked at me and his blue eyes looked like steel for a moment, then he smiled and said, "Charity, we are almost there. The exit is just over this hill." "Hill," I screamed, "that's more like a mountain!"

He turned and looked at my eyes full of alarm, and he threw back his head and began laughing. I heard the words inside my head once again, "Come into my parlor, said the spider to the fly." "Where are you taking me, AC," I screamed? He stopped laughing, and his lips turned into a snarl, and he replied with malice, "Little Charity, I'm taking you to the dragon!" "What, no," I looked around in hopelessness to try to find something to escape, but to no avail.

"Jesus," I whispered softly. The man stiffened beside me. "What did you say," he demanded angrily? "I said Jesus," I answered shakily. "My little Charity, you're the one who chose for me to help you. This is your decision." "But you deceived me." "No, you let yourself be deceived when Wisdom was standing right in front of you," he said acidly, then began laughing again as I realized what I had done.

The kindly old man with the cane was Wisdom. "Oh, Jesus, forgive me." "It's too late for that now," AC said in a triumph, as I looked in front of me.

We are at the top of the incline and getting ready to go down the sheer mountain drop. “We’ll never make it,” I said. “No Charity, you will never make it,” Anwir, AC commented to me! “What,” I exclaimed! Then I watched as he turned into a sleek, black bird and flew out of the cart that had now begun its descent.

I grabbed hold to the front with all my strength and screamed, “JESUS!!!” I could feel the force of the wind cutting into my face so fast it burned. Tears are streaming down my face, and I can see the bottom of the cavern coming swiftly upon me. Suddenly I see a movement to the right of me and, just before the cart smashes into the ground below, I feel myself being lifted up. I had shut my eyes in fear when I thought I would make impact with the ground, and they were still closed. I felt as if I were flying, so, I opened my eyes cautiously, but closed them again immediately! Yes, somehow, I am in the air.

I feel myself being dropped to the ground gently, so, I opened my eyes slowly. I see a magnificent, white large eagle. Standing beside him is the ole man with the gnarled cane, who I know is Wisdom. He looks at me with kindness, and I see his hand is resting on the back of the neck of this large, white eagle. He speaks and says, “It was wise for you to call upon Jesus. I warned you, deception comes in many shapes and sizes.” “Yes, yes you did,” I said. “I’m sorry, I’m sorry. I allowed fear to cause me to make a terribly wrong choice, when I knew in my spirit you were good and could help me, even though I knew not how.” “Jesus forgive me,” I said as I bowed my head in shame and sorrow.

“I have already,” I heard a voice say, so I looked up and standing beside Wisdom where the beautiful white eagle had once stood is my lovely Jesus. He’s dressed in total white, his blue eyes sparkling with tender love and

forgiveness. I run into his opened outstretched arms and cried. He held me tenderly, then said, "Daughter, I've got you. This test is over."

"But Jesus," I said, "I failed! I allowed myself to become deceived out of fear." "Yes, little Daughter you did, even overriding the discernment I have placed within you, letting you identify when something is not quite right.... when it's almost right, but still wrong."

I pulled slightly away from where I had been laying my head on his chest, so I could look him in the eyes. Tears immediately filled my eyes as I looked into the eyes of love, pure love itself. I dropped my head again and began crying even harder. "I'm sorry, Jesus, I'm sorry."

"All is forgiven, my Daughter. You will find the experience although terrifying and painful has taught you lessons of trusting me and following the discernment of my Holy Spirit that is inside you. You have learned to listen to the voice of reason, of Wisdom over fear, but most importantly my Daughter, my little child, you know to call upon me, my name knowing I would hear you." "Yes, yes, Jesus, I did."

I heard in the cavern of tunnels, this labyrinth of life I had just escaped from, the horrible roaring sound of an angry animal that could only be the dragon. My eyes turned to Jesus with questions in them. He read my mind. "It seems that the dragon, who is Satan, is very unhappy over not getting the sacrifice the Mr. Anwir Chase or AC as he likes to be called was supposed to be bringing him. Nor the fact that one of my children escaped his trap once again."

I heard Wisdom chuckle then the dragon bellowed a loud ferocious sound and suddenly in this dream I came instantly awake. My breathing was rapid. I sat up in this dream, and turned on the lamp beside my bed. I noticed now

I had been sweating, and my gown is sticking to me even with the cold air of the air conditioning running.

The dream I had just had in this dream flashed before my eyes and in my memory my right hand goes up to cover my mouth as I let out an involuntary gasp then said, "Oh sweet Jesus, please forgive me, and please help me." This was no ordinary dream! I fell on my knees in front of my bed and began praying as this dream begins to fade into reality. I could still hear myself praying. Then I heard my sweet, lovely Jesus voice speak to me from the heavens above.

"There are many ways' daughter that your enemy Satan will try to use against you. In this dream I have given you, you found deception in the most unimaginable place, in France, where I myself had called you to go. Learn well this lesson, Daughter! When your enemy learned of my plans in this dream to send you to France to share my gospel of salvation, he immediately began making plans and setting his traps for you. This is why you must never doubt the discernment I have placed inside you or the Godly wisdom, my wisdom I have placed into you as well, because Daughter, the two work hand in hand.....together."

"Daughter look up the meaning to the name Anwir and Chase." "Right now, my love." "Yes, Daughter, right now." "Okay. Anwir means, oh Jesus, it means Liar." "Yes, Daughter and Chase?" "Okay, it means huntsman or hunter." "Yes Daughter, yes, even though he preferred to be called AC." "I understand Jesus, I understand." "Yes, Daughter, I see you do."



JOHN 10:10

JOHN 8:44

REVELATION 20:10

1 CORINTHIANS 2:14

HEBREWS 4:12

HEBREWS 5:14

PROVERBS 9:10

1 SAMUEL 5:4-12

EPHESIANS 6:12

ROMANS 6:14

JOHN 10:27

PROVERBS 2:6

JAMES 1:5

JAMES 3:17

PROVERBS 1:2-5

PROVERBS 3:13



NEPHILIM &
FALLEN ONES



THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN DREAM

5/1/21 AT 6:45 AM

Thank you, Lord, for allowing me to dream again! This time I dreamed this same dream three times. I woke up throughout the night and morning a total of four times. I was staying the night at my sister's house and sleeping in the same room. Because of this, I didn't have the privacy to get up to write this dream down at that time. So, I prayed after I had it the first time and said, "God, if this is from you, this dream I'm having, and I need to remember it, let me remember it vividly when I am able to get up. Now the dream it's still very vivid and this is how it started:

I am standing in a field, yet also standing in a city and various other places simultaneously across our nation. The one in the open field, this place and the one in a specific city I believe it's either New York or Texas, these are more predominant than the others I am seeing. I'm now in the field and at the city at the same time and as I focus my gaze looking out across the massive field I see brown, dried out foliage and reddish-brown dirt everywhere. Simultaneously, I see buildings in the city at a distance, with

some others nearby. But it appears to be a runway clearing as if in an airport, and I now know in my spirit it was Houston and not New York.

My eyes begin to focus on what lies ahead. It is a ship hovering simply upon the air, not touching the ground. It is rectangular in shape and the front which is on the left side as I am looking at it from the side view is in the shape of a half six-sided hexagon. The color is silverish white, but not metallic. Then as I am watching it begins moving upward into the sky, straight upward as if being sucked up into the air. I see it in the field. I see it in the city, and I see it happening simultaneously across our nation, possibly the world! As I watch the one in the field fade out of view for, I did not see anything above waiting for it, I hear, “THE GREAT DELUSION... THEY HAVE ARRIVED!”



I am observing with my eyes the scenes before me, but I am apart from them. I am in what appears to be some type of clusters of buildings but not a normal kind. I see, my eyes are searching, and it's like my vision has been extended beyond normal seeing capabilities! There is more than one location joined together, and it's under the dirt... inside the ground. There are buildings upon buildings connecting each other.

As my eyes start traveling across each, I begin seeing inside. There are barracks and bathrooms...dining halls. I see huge kitchens, but then I start speedily passing across room after room. One by one they zoom by, and I realize there are specific rooms I need to see!!! I slowdown in my looking and I see rooms upon rooms filled with scientific equipment. Laboratories, testing sites and even doors and rooms marked, “Warning, Biohazards... enter with caution!”

Inside of one of these rooms I see what appears to be a rectangular incubator, clear in color, transparent, possibly a shatterproof plastic substance or maybe even glass and I see places with round openings where you insert your hands into gloves to touch things inside. This is a secretive underground facility where they are doing biological testing for weapons warfare, somehow, I know. They are working on secret weapons soon to be as powerful as the nuclear weapons but without the fallout and destruction the nuclear brings when used.

My eyes travel to what appears to be large stand-up refrigerators and freezers with glass doors. There, contained inside, are different items marked with bright fluorescent stickers with black bold writing that was identifying some wrapped cellophane packages as “bio-hazardous”. They even had some holders with test tubes upon test tubes marked this way also. This I know is not a good place to be!!!! This is a place of great evil!!!

My eyes start traveling to the next few buildings, and it appears as if I have come to a set of vaulted doors, yet I see easily within these doors! Inside is advanced technology far beyond what the average person could comprehend! I see all kinds of things in here! Some I am incapable of describing and others for pleasure, like a super-duper hoverboard that lets you ride slightly off the ground.

Then I see a larger, vast one that I know can soar in the air...high in the air, and it's loaded with unnamable weapons. I used to watch a lot of movies years ago until I was convicted by the Holy Spirit, and I saw the sin in most of them. I still occasionally watch a clean one from time to time, but in the past, I had watched a spider-man movie in which the green goblin, the enemy in the movie, rode a hover glider. This one I am seeing is far more advanced with its weapons and technology than I ever dreamed possible!

There are rooms upon rooms with technological advances I cannot even describe. Each room was massive, and I seem to travel through at least a hundred or two of these rooms! I somehow know that some of these rooms are set aside for items of technology to soon be released slowly to the public.... everyday people. My eyes travel to another building connecting these others by a long concrete type hallway about the length of one and a half semi-trucks put together.

The next cluster of buildings, I begin seeing into, are various meeting rooms.... council rooms for gathering of great men and women of the world. Again, I am knowing this in my spirit. Each cluster of buildings are connected by these concrete type tunnels or hallways, so they are joined into one massive building technically!

I hear the sound of murmuring voices, both male and female. My eyes traveled in the direction of their voices, and I entered another meeting room with a long brown table that would seat twelve people on each side. Also, I see one seat at the head, which is the very end of the table, but no one was sitting down. Each chair was a pull-out type of chair but the one on the end, the seat of authority had black cushioned leather with leather buttons.

I see standing near the end of the table, three people. Two large, impressive people that are towering over a lone male military officer, highly decorated for what I know is our own military, and he represents somehow all our military together! He was an older gentleman, but his face I can't see because it is shrouded in the shadows by the bill of the military hat he is wearing.

The two other people, the giants, for this is what they were that I'm seeing, and it is a man and a woman. The man was standing slightly out of view, the woman blocking him from my full view, but what I saw was he was

muscular, in jeans, t-shirt and some type of jacket with a strange marking on it. As I look on it, I hear these words from above, “ANCIENT WRITINGS OF OLD...THE LANGUAGE OF THE FALLEN ONES!”

The woman was a fiery redhead with shoulder-length hair with the ends slightly curled outward and redder than orange. She was standing about three feet above the military man and the giant man beside her about three inches above her! She wore bangs that she curled under that reached her eyebrows. Her skin was fair colored with rose-colored lips. I saw she wore no makeup, yet she was attractive in the face but not beautiful! Furthermore, she had a stern look, and her eyes were cold, calculating. Her eyes were a steely grayish blue that shined with intelligence yet in my spirit I felt great evil coming from her and the man beside her. She was dressed in a white zip up type jumpsuit with a patch on it with the same writing that was on his jacket but was located just above her heart.

The man, he was dark haired with it coming to the nape of his neck in a short ponytail. His skin was of a darker complexion, and they were all three involved in a deep conversation. The woman is speaking! “The dark lords are not happy!!! The deal for centuries was that we give to you of our technology and knowledge, and you follow our instructions for your nation to help bring about the ascension of our beloved master Lucifer’s man of sin. He shall be called and known as Antichrist to our enemy, but as the supreme ruler to others of your world! Father is not pleased with these delays!”

The military man was visibly shaken at just the mention of the dark lords, but he stood firmly before them and said, “We could not have foreseen that these “Jesus” worshipers, these “Christians,” he uttered in disgust, would rise up and begin praying again for we implemented your plans and

strategies just as you have instructed us to do in exchange for this Nephilim technology and knowledge. They should have given up by now and remained complacent and asleep in their happy little services with their many activities drawing them away from this “Jesus,” the deceiver!” “Fools, the woman screamed, “Did we not warn you if you were not careful you would stir some of them back to life?” Then she cursed, and these words I will not write. “Yes, yes you did Sarina, I heard the military man say, please forgive us, but how do we keep them from receiving these dreams and visions sent down from their “false” God Jehovah? Angrily, she then asked, “How are the gene therapy experiments coming? Does this not do exactly what we told you it would?” “Yes, Sarina it has! It has far exceeded our greatest expectations.”

I find myself once again backing away as my eyes begin moving into other areas of this cluster of buildings, all joined by these concrete hallways. I am now seeing through the walls of a huge room that I know to be a laboratory. I see many of these giants, both male and female, sitting in chairs. Some are having blood drawn by the ordinary people. They are scientists, biologists, medical doctors, specialists in genetics, somehow, I know. I watch as about fifteen to twenty of these giants have these samples taken along with tissue and cell samples, and again I hear these words from the heavens! “THE GREAT DELUSION! IT HAS ALREADY BEGUN! SAMPLES NOT QUITE HUMAN, SYNTHESIZED, SEPARATED AND NOW COMPLETELY ALIEN! SEE HOW EASILY MAN IS DECEIVED?”

I am automatically swished away to another room, and I am looking at a map on a wall of locations where the Nephilim had remained hidden from all but a few people for many of years, even centuries. This map says, “Nephilim habitation locations!” I see bright red “X” marks on this world

map. I can say no more of this part of the dream. Then I start traveling down a very long, narrow hallway. The floor has burgundy carpet with black specks speckled all over. On each side of the walls are black and white eight by ten framed portraits. I begin looking at these portraits on both sides of the narrow hallway, I see leaders, dignitaries, royalty, business people, the rich, the poor! These are the people who made the deal with the devil, with the Nephilim. They are in league with those who seek to destroy us, mankind, God's most beloved creation!!!

I start out slowly and yes, I see faces I recognize from history, but most I do not. I start accelerating at a face pace, these pictures on both sides now just a blur, and it seems as if this was never going to end for so long was the hallway. Then abruptly I am stopped, and I hear the words, "LOOK AND SEE," from the Heavens.

I began looking at the pictures that are at the end of the hallway. I see both Hillary and Bill Clinton and other world leaders such as Vladimir Putin, England's royalty and rulers of China past and present. I see Bill Gates and his wife. There are Joe Biden and Kamala Harris. Also, I see Michelle Obama's picture, and then I see Barack Obama's. All these pictures up until now are in black and white with a plain black picture frame. Not Barack Obama's!!! His frame is gold! The picture is black and white still yet. I find myself whispering to myself and asking, "Why a golden frame?" And I hear a voice from Heaven saying, "BECAUSE, CHILD, HE HAS DONE MORE TO AID THE RISE OF ANTICHRIST THAN ANY OTHER PERSON. HE IS AND WAS A FORERUNNER FOR THE MAN YOU KNOW AS ANTI CHRIST!"

Then suddenly I now see the end of the hallway! There is a huge, massive colored oil painting in a very vulgar gold frame, and it was a life-size

picture of a man, black or very dark hair, tannish skin slightly lighter than I have seen before. He, you can tell, is in an expensive dark blue silk business suit, double-breasted with a black shirt and black and blue silk tie! He is wearing shiny black shoes and is standing against an expensive and intricately carved table on the right of him.

A light-colored arm of a sofa or love seat is showing on the left, not far from his location. His arms are folded in front of him, and he is smiling pleasantly to deceive people, but his eyes betray him and reveal the evilness inside. Underneath in the bottom of the frame is a plaque engraved with this. A name and these words. This is what I can reveal. _____, the man of the hour! On the left next to his picture on a little black, wrought iron stand that comes up to the level just above the bottom of the Antichrist's picture frame sits one more black and white picture! But this picture frame is silver. In it is the image of a man I cannot reveal and below it is a small silver plaque which reads plainly, "Unifier of the church, the chosen prophet!"



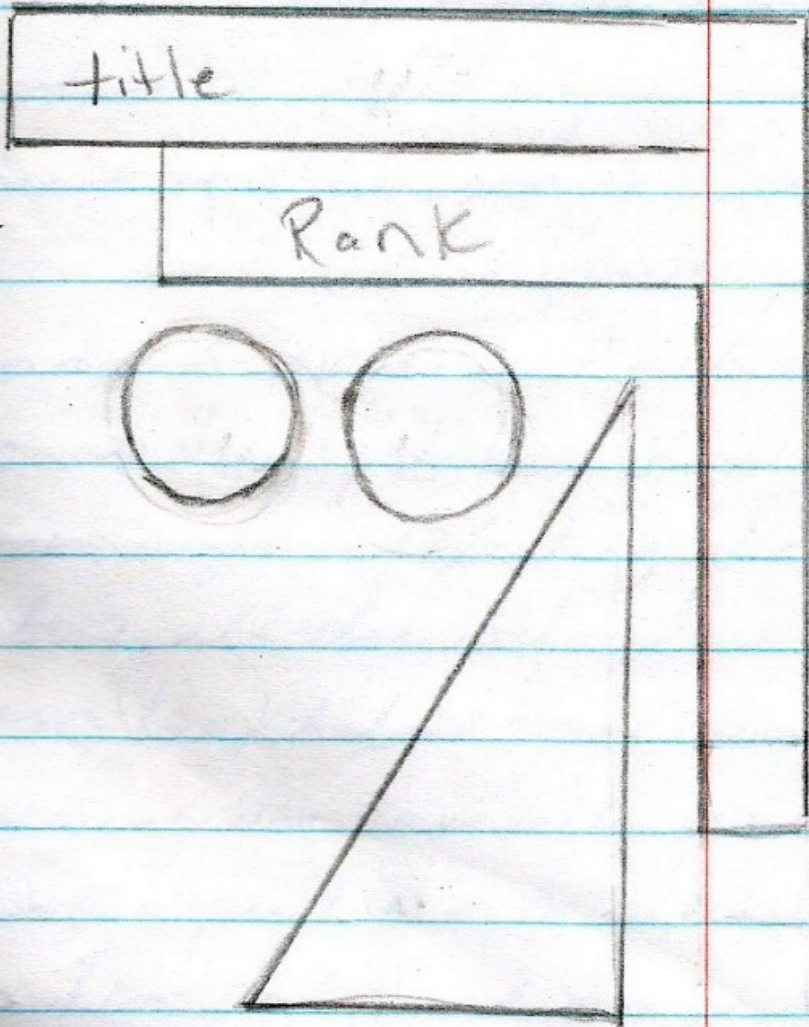
I am in the field again, but this time there is a hover ship like described before, and it's descending, and I have a small radio in my hand. There is an announcer saying, "They have arrived!!! They are friendly!!! They are here!!!" I began shivering uncontrollably, for I know "they" are really demons, and "they" are not friendly at all!!!

Then I hear God's voice from Heaven say, "BE NOT DECEIVED WHEN YOU HEAR THESE SIGNS COME TO PASS! THE DELUSION HAS BEGUN FOR ANTI CHRIST'S ASCENSION TO HIS FINAL POSITION TO POWER AS RULER OF YOUR WORLD, IS UPON YOU, IS

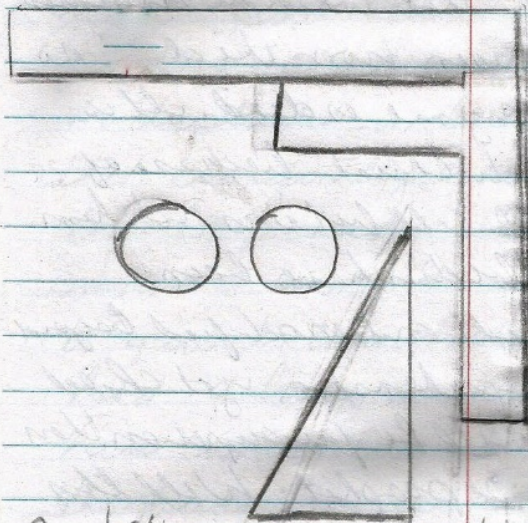
ALMOST HERE! THIS DELUSION SHALL DECEIVE MANY AND BRING FALSE HOPE, FOR MANY SHALL BELIEVE THE LIES OF ANTI CHRIST AND ONLY REALIZE TOO LATE THEY HAVE BEEN DECEIVED!” ...then I awoke!

Same dream and same words all three times. I also knew somehow in this dream that some of these taller people, these “giants” throughout history, were the offspring of the fallen ones and a human. They are allowed to be in the public’s eye to give warning to those who knew of their existence. They are reminding them that they were being watched and their every action observed by these hidden forbearing men and women, giants of brawn and stature. I also somehow knew the only way out for any of these people was receiving Jesus for once committed to the fallen ones, the Nephilim, to Satan, it was supposed to be a lifetime commitment.

SARINA'S Patch



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawn
By Vicki Goforth
Parnell
8-2-21
5:08pm

Nephilim man with
pony tail - patch on
his Jacket identifying
him as nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter
because his rank is lower
than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = ^{The} Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - symbol
used in satan worship / freemasons

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



2 THESSALONIANS 2: 11-12

¹¹ AND FOR THIS CAUSE GOD SHALL SEND THEM STRONG DELUSION, THAT THEY SHOULD BELIEVE A LIE:

¹² THAT THEY ALL MIGHT BE DAMNED WHO BELIEVED NOT THE TRUTH, BUT HAD PLEASURE IN UNRIGHTEOUSNESS.

ROMANS 1: 21-25

²¹ BECAUSE THAT, WHEN THEY KNEW GOD, THEY GLORIFIED HIM NOT AS GOD, NEITHER WERE THANKFUL; BUT BECAME VAIN IN THEIR IMAGINATIONS, AND THEIR FOOLISH HEART WAS DARKENED.

²² PROFESSING THEMSELVES TO BE WISE, THEY BECAME FOOLS,

²³ AND CHANGED THE GLORY OF THE UNCORRUPTIBLE GOD INTO AN IMAGE MADE LIKE TO CORRUPTIBLE MAN, AND TO BIRDS, AND FOUR-FOOTED BEASTS, AND CREEPING THINGS.

²⁴ WHEREFORE GOD ALSO GAVE THEM UP TO UNCLEANNESS THROUGH THE LUSTS OF THEIR OWN HEARTS, TO DISHONOUR THEIR OWN BODIES BETWEEN THEMSELVES:

²⁵ WHO CHANGED THE TRUTH OF GOD INTO A LIE, AND WORSHIPPED AND SERVED THE CREATURE MORE THAN THE CREATOR, WHO IS BLESSED FOR EVER.

AMEN.

DANIEL 8:26

²⁶ AND THE VISION OF THE EVENING AND THE MORNING WHICH WAS TOLD IS TRUE: WHEREFORE SHUT THOU UP THE VISION; FOR IT SHALL BE FOR MANY DAYS.

DANIEL 12:9

⁹ AND HE SAID, GO THY WAY, DANIEL: FOR THE WORDS ARE CLOSED UP AND SEALED TILL THE TIME OF THE END.

REVELATION 10:4

4 AND WHEN THE SEVEN THUNDERS HAD UTTERED THEIR VOICES, I WAS ABOUT TO WRITE: AND I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAYING UNTO ME, SEAL UP THOSE THINGS WHICH THE SEVEN THUNDERS UTTERED, AND WRITE THEM NOT.

1TIMOTHY 4:1

1 NOW THE SPIRIT SPEAKETH EXPRESSLY, THAT IN THE LATTER TIMES SOME SHALL DEPART FROM THE FAITH, GIVING HEED TO SEDUCING SPIRITS, AND

DOCTRINES OF DEVILS;

MARK 13:21-22

21 AND THEN IF ANY MAN SHALL SAY TO YOU, LO, HERE IS CHRIST; OR, LO, HE IS THERE; BELIEVE HIM NOT:

22 FOR FALSE CHRISTS AND FALSE PROPHETS SHALL RISE, AND SHALL SHEW SIGNS AND WONDERS, TO SEDUCE, IF IT WERE POSSIBLE, EVEN THE ELECT.

A GRAND CELEBRATION...BUT FOR WHOM?

7/15/21 AT 5:07 AM

I dreamed this the night before my surgery, and it has taken me a while to type it up, but I have also been seeking God whether to share this dream or not. I only hope and pray that should I be placed in a real-life situation that I will have this type of boldness by letting Holy Spirit lead me and guide me. I'm praying in Jesus' name for all of us to hold fast and stand true to Jesus. This is my dream God gave me. I don't understand it all, but I trust him:

I dreamed again Lord Jesus and once again it was about the man who is the antichrist. It starts with a scene with me in an unknown location, a city street somewhere I don't recognize. I am watching large amounts of various sizes of multicolored confetti that is falling through the air and as I watch, it falls and hits the ground. It lands on what appears to be concrete walkways. Sidewalks we call them here in the south, and they also land onto the paved streets. I feel myself looking up, and I now see also that this confetti is falling like snow all around and upon myself. It appears that I am in the midst of some type of grand celebration.

I now began noticing more of my surroundings and I see a large tree standing proudly by this sidewalk with green leaves and spreading branches. Now I begin hearing the sound of an announcer, a man's voice broadcasting loudly over the streets and city, and I hear these words!

“He has done it! Then I heard a brief rundown of this man's life, telling of events of when and where he was born. How he rose from humble circumstances against all adversity. What his name means to all and how he has proven true during these times of great testing for our world and continued to sing the praises of this man!

I soon realized that even though this was a grand celebration, I appeared at this moment to be the only one in the streets or even outside. No one else was around, and I stood alone. I can still hear the announcer singing the continual praises of this man to the whole world, which at this moment of time in this city consisted of just me. The feeling I have is one of eerie creepiness where your skin crawls, and you know in your spirit something is very, very wrong here!!!!

I hear the sound of an approaching vehicle that is neither noisy nor loud but seems to purr like a well pleased cat. I know this sounds strange, but these are the only words coming to me to try to describe the engine sound of the approaching vehicle! Likewise, I turned my head in the direction toward the sound and I saw that it was coming from around a corner of a street, about four streets down on my right side.

I am standing by the great tree which is on my left with the open street laying out in front of me with various buildings that all appeared to be exactly the same, yet I see no windows or doors on any of them! They are not made of brick or concrete. Neither do they appear to be made of wood, yet the texture of the building walls all seemed to be that of a brick outside

texture. They all appeared to be a generic light beige with a slight hint or tinge of a pinkish residue throughout these building walls. I do not see any type of street signs or traffic lights, but I do now see a very shiny black sedan...no, no it's a limousine. I am still hearing the announcer in the background, and he is speaking about a catastrophic event that has occurred, but the details I cannot make out because his voice has begun to fade as this car gets closer to me. I want to run! A momentary rise of fear and terror begins rising in me, but I began pleading the blood of Jesus, crying for his blood to cover me. I turned to run, but I heard a voice whisper, "No, Child, stand firm. There's nowhere to run!" Then I began noticing there seems to be cameras everywhere on poles I hadn't noticed before, as well as large speakers in which I now know the man's voice, the announcer I heard earlier, had come from.

I managed with the help of my Jesus to remain standing and even straightened myself up a little straighter as the car pulled up almost in front of me! It stops about two feet away from my location. The back door on the driver's side slowly opened, and I saw the leg of a man begin to emerge. This is a man of great importance I know somehow within this dream, yet no one opens the door for him, but this is by his choice I realized. I can tell it is a man or at least the person is dressed in the clothing of a man for I see the pants leg of a dark blue...darker blue than navy but not quite black expensive silk appears. I know it is silk because I can tell from the way the material is draping upon his leg and the texture of it because I am familiar with clothing material having worked with many types in reality and that knowledge has apparently followed me in this dream.

I noticed as this person is stepping out that they are wearing expensive looking black trouser socks and black shiny shoes that I have seen usually

worn by the wealthy or fancy and formal occasions. I feel this is a man!!! The way my heart is racing and the constant battle to push fear away and the urge to turn and run, I knew whoever was emerging from this grand car, this very expensive Lexus limousine, it can't be good!!! I see a man's hand as it is placed on top of the opened door. It is well-formed having a soft and smooth appearance as if it had not known physical manual labor and the color of the skin tone is not white but lightly tan or light olive. I can even see the small dark hairs upon the edge of his hand, further above his pinky finger.

I can now see the head of this man as he emerges, with his dark hair that's slightly wavy in places. He lifts his head and smiles very maliciously at me. It is the man I know as antichrist!!! I'm not sure if he has been elevated to the position of ruler of our world at this moment of time, but it is him! This is the man I feel was chosen by Satan himself...his puppet! This man is already the antichrist. He is just waiting patiently for his time to fully arrive, and in this dream, it is either about to arrive or just did so!

His steely cold eyes locked with mine and I found I could not look away. I began to whisper the name of Jesus over and over within myself and I felt myself being strengthened, and I am now able with Jesus' help to return this man's gaze! Our eyes remained locked, and I know as they do so that I am his sworn enemy! I am a Christian...a true believer of Jesus, my beloved Savior! Yet at the same time the realization enters my heart. He is just a man...a very powerful and demonic filled man in our world, but a man nonetheless who has been empowered by Satan our true enemy, who he, himself, is already a defeated foe.

In this instant in my dream, I realized that I am myself as I am in reality. I feel that this man knows who I am and has somehow been keeping watch

on my every movement and activity as soon as Father God had allowed my existence to become known to him. This makes me shudder within myself.

There are many things I see in the depths of what I can only call his hollow, soulless eyes yet also filled with so many other things at the same time. I see raging hatred! I see brutal coldness both void and empty of any compassion or mercy! Likewise, I see great evil and feel as if I am looking into the eyes of Satan himself if he had physical eyes like ours! He breaks eye contact first because as he now fully exits the car, I realized there are other people with him, and he looked back at the car and gave a short curt nod to those still inside.

This is a very powerful man in our world, yet I still see no signs of bodyguards or protection of any sort. Then I realized also, he doesn't need any! This is his appointed time allowed by God for him to reign upon our world and all hell's forces are behind him!!! He has no reason to be afraid!!!

As he stepped away from the opened car door to allow those inside to come out, he is now standing fully in my view. It is another silk business suit that he's wearing. I say another because I have seen this man before in many other visions and dreams and he appears to prefer the silk business suits in all of them. This suit is not the double-breasted type but the kind with the single row of buttons down the middle of the front and he has it fully buttoned. The buttons are almost the exact color of this very expensive suit he is wearing. This time his button up shirt is the color of dark crimson red. No, as I look closer, I see it's closer to the color of burgundy than red. He has what appears to be a matching handkerchief or pocket squares they're sometimes called in his left pocket above his heart, only it's made of pure silk material. I can tell by the sheen on it when the light hits upon it.

Every internal and external alarm within my body and in my mind has begun ringing as the other passengers begin emerging because I realized they are not human!!! They are demons!!! Demons masquerading as “aliens” and I know this because I have seen into the spirit realm many times and have seen many different types of them and the God given discernment that he has placed within me has kicked in and the Holy Spirit is shouting to me, “Be careful Child! You are not wrong! See them for what they truly are with your eyes of discernment!”

I feel led not to give a full description of these demons parading as aliens, but the Holy Spirit is telling me to write most of it. I see what appears to be on the outside, the outward appearance whitish skin that appears somehow more translucent on the outer layers and denser solid white further within the skin beneath. It also looked soft yet had a leathery appearance. These demon aliens had small arms and appendages that appeared to be at least three fingers but possibly four. For some reason it’s not clear for me to see fully. There are three of them and they have no hair on their heads. I somehow know they are both male and female at the same time!

They are dressed identically but I feel the clothes were given to them and not something that they being “aliens” would normally wear! They are wearing white zip up jumpsuits with circular patches over the area that would be the heart of a person, a human! I know these jumpsuits and yes, I recognized the strange symbols and markings from another dream, “The Delusion has begun Dream I had on 5-1-21. It is the symbols, the language of the fallen ones and even amongst all I am beholding, I still feel my heart drop even further when I see these patches!

They have ears on each side of their face, but they are made inside the head and not on the outside as ours are! Their eyes are larger than ours but with a

glassy film over their outward appearance. But I see past this to the red demonic fire that are their true eyes! I see each of their outward appearances, yet simultaneously I am seeing these demons' true demonic forms. They do not frighten me! Maybe they should, but I know who my Redeemer is and that is my beloved Jesus!!! It is he who has already conquered Satan and all his demons, and Jesus lives inside me!

I feel myself straighten my body even further as I feel the strength and power of Jesus flow over my spirit. The man antichrist instantly notices and the demons, these “aliens” became enraged at my refusal to shrink and fear at their presence. “But if not for your strength and power and your blood covering me Jesus, I know that is what I would have found myself doing because I am nothing within my own self but Philippians 4:13 says “I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me” and apparently this includes a showdown with the man antichrist himself and three demons parading as aliens!”

The man antichrist looks at me with a look on his face as if he feels that he has somehow “assessed” me wrong! My reaction was not what he was expecting! He speaks in a smooth, sickening sweet voice dripping with malice and deception all at the same time! “You,” he said, “You have caused me much trouble! The world had all but forgotten my existence, making my arrival into your world more easily done. Then you had to begin crying out to your God,” and he spat the name of God with much hatred when he spoke it.

“He began revealing many hidden secrets about me, causing you to pray even the more earnestly! You have caused me much trouble when you began sharing some of these secrets that had laid buried about me to others. But your God Jehovah,” and he cursed explicitly with vile words about my

precious God, “He has kept you hidden from my eyes until recently. I know who you are, and I am watching your every movement!”

I looked at him and I responded, my voice slightly shaky, and I said, “I know who you are too, and I shall continue to pray to my God in Jesus’ name against you and your evil wicked ways!” This angered him even more when I mentioned the name of Jesus! He took a few steps forward but then stopped abruptly because as he did, I felt the loving power of my God fall all around and upon me and I began noticing a yellowish glow around my body.

Then I saw two very large angels now standing on each side of me with huge flaming double-edged swords drawn, and they are standing ready in preparation to fight if necessary! Antichrist’s features became twisted and distorted, and he began hurling threats because he knew that he was not allowed at this moment in time to physically harm me. He was no longer the posh, composed ruler of our world to be, but was screaming threats and vile obscenities toward me. I shall only share a few of these such threats and no obscenities!

He said, “Keep quiet! You keep your mouth shut, or I will come for you! If you slip in your stand, your walk with this false Christ Jesus of Nazareth, I will find you! I will torture you, but not kill you! That is what I will do to all you love, and you will witness it all! One day...one day,” he spat. “You might very well find yourself in my hands because at my full appointed time I shall have the power to destroy all you Jesus lovers and I shall do so in the cruelest and vilest of means that I possess!”

Before I could think, I responded! “I shall never step out from beneath this blood covering of Jesus my Savior, for it is he I trust to lead my every step. But should I be included with those you are allowed to persecute and

destroy, then know this! I will not deny Jesus, he whom my soul loveth and if you are permitted to take me into custody at some latter time, then do what you will to this body because it's just a body! You can't touch my heart, my mind, or my soul because they belong to Jesus! Oh," I heard myself continue to say, "I have placed all those I love into Jesus' hands long ago because he can take better care of them than I can. Know this too, oh man of sin, the only way you can lay a finger on any of them is if my God allows it!" Boldness had come upon me, and I spoke these last words in a strong, sure voice because I knew all I had spoken were words of truth given to me by the Holy Spirit and spoken through the strength of my Jesus!

"You cannot stop this," he screamed. This is my appointed time! My season given to me by your God!" "You are right! I can't stop it, but my prayers when I pray as the Holy Spirit leads can hinder your progress! It can foil many of your plans and expose those things you prefer left kept hidden! My prayers through Jesus' name can move mountains! They can cause hiding places to be prepared in advance for those seeking to hide from your wrath!"

He stopped for a moment to compose himself. Then his malicious, evil grin began spreading across his face again, and he pointed to the three demons posing as aliens from another planet, from outer space. "You cannot stop this! They're here," he said in a mocking voice! "They are here! The world is going to embrace them, and they will not have to remain hidden in the shadows but shall work openly by my side!"

He tried one more time to take a step forward but the yellow glow that was around my body and the two angels formed a holy angel barrier, a bubble

around me that at the very presence, if he advanced too close, he could not stand. It appeared to cause him great pain when he tried to step closer!

All of a sudden, the confetti started falling from the sky again. I heard band music in the background. The city buildings were the same, but now there were armed guards dressed in green camouflage military outfits and a fence with razor and barbwire that had now appeared around the perimeter of the city. I heard a sea of voices like a great voice chanting antichrist's name and saying, "He is our God. He has saved us!"

The man antichrist then spreads his arms wide apart and motions to the now imprisoned city with the identical buildings with no windows or doors, and he said, "This is what awaits you and your kind. I shall gather you up in locations like this far and near, and it will be me this world will worship. All the world will bow down before me as I rule with an iron fist God's most beloved creation...mankind"

I recognized at this moment it was Satan now talking through the man antichrist. I looked at him and said, "You will never be able to remove Jesus completely off this earth. Psalms 24:1 tells you devil (yes, I called him devil)" The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein." "You can only do what my God allows, for it is he who has created it all!"

This sent him into a white-hot, seething rage, and he screamed, "I will get you! I will get you!" Then this dream began to slowly fade with him still screaming, and I heard Jesus speak these words to me.

"Perilous times have come to your world. Antichrist's reign is upon you, but all who stand firm in their faith in me and my word, I shall reward with treasures unseen and eternal life spent with me forevermore! Hold fast to me, Child! Stay the course! Reach all you can while you can, for soon the

mere mention of my name Jesus spoken in public shall come with a stiff penalty! But I shall sustain you! I am your God! I will work signs and wonders on behalf of all who remain faithful and true to me, their loving Savior!”

When I came fully awake, I laid momentarily in my bed praying about all that God has just shown me! Our world is in trouble! Time is short! Judgment is here and antichrist is almost to the verge of coming to light and rising to power!!! Yet I also came to the realization I would not have been born in this era of time unless God was going to equip me, mold me and shape me into what he needs me and other Christians to stand...for such a time as this!

“God, please help us,” I prayed. “Please help us because if you don’t, our world is doomed!” Immediately, I heard Deuteronomy 7:9 go through my mind and spirit, which was the answer to the prayer I had just prayed! “Know therefore that the Lord thy God, he is God, the faithful God, which keepeth covenant and mercy with them that love him and keep his commandments to a thousand generations;” Once again I know God’s really got this all under his control! I just have to keep trusting in his perfect ways every moment of my life.

HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL! HE IS FAITHFUL!!!

EVIL ABOVE & WITHIN THE OCEAN DREAM

8/18/21 AT 4:42 AM

I dreamed I was on a shoreline looking out across the ocean which seemed in its appearance as more green than blue. The day was beautiful. The sun was shining brightly. I saw large birds, possibly seagulls....no they are bigger...larger than them. They're flying in the far distance in the blue skies. I feel they are the great albatross birds.

There were no sailboats or any types of crafts...ships that I could see with my natural eyes, and I felt I was the only one on this shoreline at this very moment. As I was looking out, I got the deep sense that there is something hidden within the water in this vast ocean!

"Jesus," I whispered out loud," What am I sensing? What is hidden beneath these waters? Is it something in the waters like a ship or submarine or is there something physically here like a wreckage of a sunken ship? Could there be some type of structure here?

My mind is working so fast, and my spirit is on guard! I don't know where I am or where this place is located that I found myself at! I feel I am in a land though far away from my home in Tennessee. As I gaze across the waters, I

feel a slight breeze blowing but for some reason I cannot determine if it's a warm breeze or a cool one. I feel I may be somewhere in the southern region of the world map. Possibly New Zealand or Australia or somewhere in this region.

Now I am beginning to feel that it is a smaller island possibly where the danger I'm feeling lays, yet also I know there is something inside the waters, in the ocean itself! It's like I am standing on the edge of this body of land and my gaze is to my left. So, I know this is to the west if one were looking at a world map. As I continued to gaze out into the waters, I noticed the farther my gaze traveled the less green and bluer the ocean appeared.

"What is it Lord Jesus," I asked, and I fell to my knees to the ground...into the sandy ground that is harder than loose in its dirt? I begin praying and weeping and asking God in this dream, "Please, please reveal and expose the traps, the snares of the enemy...these hidden things that are destroying our world whether it be spiritual or man-made as your word tells us in Mark 4:22. Luke 8:17 and 1 Corinthians 4:5?" I reminded God of his precious word. "Our world is broken and in trouble. Nations are rising against nations and if you don't step in then mankind, I feel, will destroy each other." I was praying in tongues and in Jesus' name in this dream.

While praying for Father God to open windows and doors of opportunities for salvation, for healing, for our nation's people and people of our world I began feeling strongly impressed to pray for this land I'm on, this foreign continent. So, I lay both hands flat upon the ground and let my forehead almost touch the ground and I began praying more fervently for this land, its people and for restoration and protection for great evil I now feel is in the waters of this ocean that will soon rise up and these people all around need the protection of God.

I am myself in this dream, and as I was praying and interceding on this shoreline, in this dream I began seeing a vision during my prayers. A world map is laid out before in the sky and my eyes instantly travel to the southern region of our world to the area between South America and Australia. I saw a big, giant red “X” on the country of Australia in the western lower tip and the words that said in bold black letters, “YOU ARE HERE!”

So, I am in the country of Australia and what’s hidden, this great evil is between South America and the west side of Australia I feel! As I am watching I see numbers forming with “S” and “E” after each one. Then I began seeing beneath the waters into its great depths and I saw ships! They are some type of souped-up submarines to be traveling underneath the water. There were 3 of them and they traveled with ease through the water and almost silently as well.

I watched them travel swiftly and I saw that they were heading to what appeared to be an underwater structure, but I think it’s somehow built into land because I saw lights on each side of a large panel or door that opens in an outward manner. I can see some type of room that’s very large and spacious and it has what I believe are called docking bays. As they entered and this big metal door began to shut, I realized there are a whole lot more of these souped-up submarines but in various sizes! It looked like an army of them!!!

“Why would they need so many,” I heard myself ask in a whisper as I am watching this vision while I am still praying and interceding in this dream from God? Then I heard a voice speak in this vision and said clearly,” They are preparing for war!” Before I could respond my eyes began moving out from the structure’s inside and I felt as if I am now starting to travel very slowly in an upward motion yet still inside the ocean.

I realized as I was looking that there is actually a building or large facility above the docking bay's location, and I saw an occasional glimmer of light. I glanced back downward for a moment and that's when I noticed some type of lighting or lights beneath the docking bay level. So, it's possible there are more levels beneath this area but I'm not absolutely sure. But I have a very strong feeling that it is so.

As my gaze is travelling back upward as my eyes begin passing over this massive door panel to the docking bay area, I saw that there is writing upon the door in the form of bold symbols. It is the ancient language of the fallen ones, the fallen angels and Nephilim because I recognized these symbol pictures from my prior dreams with them also given to me by God.

As I observed these symbols in passing, I knew in my spirit it is the markings or pictures identifying this location as owned by the fallen ones who are the fallen angels that fell from heaven and also very few full-blooded humans had ever entered this place. The other part of the symbols identifies it as a doorway. A door entrance but not an archway, portal or gateway like the other symbols I saw because one of the symbols vary differently with the prior one being slanted and this one being in a straight-out extended position.

Somehow, I knew that this ancient language of these fallen ones, these fallen angels is a picture language that is made up of strange symbols used by them and the Nephilim, the giants and apparently, I am able to understand their language now for I read it with ease.

I also knew the fallen ones had chosen this type of symbols for their picture language instead of words so it could be easily used by these demons, these fallen ones to aid in their deception to mankind when they appear as friendly aliens to our world offering their help in our world's soon coming

time of need! This is what we have been preconditioned for all these years by satan and his demons.

My eyes started zooming upward instead of the slow pace I was originally going, and I now see a great land mass under the water. Soon I see within minutes light coming from above the water of the ocean. I now broke through the surface of the ocean, and I saw an island. I'm at an island. This is a very evil place. I feel it's just like the one under water that I just saw!!!

"Why so much evil? What is this place Jesus," I asked in this vision while still inside this dream?" "A place Child of experiments...a place where humans and Nephilim can work together under guise of scientific and biological research to bring about the downfall of mankind my Father's most beloved creation," I heard a voice speak.

"So, this is a Nephilim facility, this one on the island?" "Yes, Child it is! It is a place of desolation. A place where those within your world's hidden, secret society that operates in the shadows do evil to men and women of your world to usher in the rise of antichrist," the voice said which I knew was my loving God and Savior Jesus because his holy word tells us in John 10:4 that he is known by us his sheep.

"Tell me Jesus, if you will, what did you mean when I asked, "Why so many submarines? `` and you answered," They are preparing for war?... Against whom?" "War is coming swiftly upon your world. This is part of the judgment that has been declared on an unGodly nation and people...your people! But it shall be in other places as well for although it is a judgment for your nation and world's failure to repent, I shall use these things to cause my people to return back to me their holy God and Savior."

"The weakening of the more powerful nations by all that has come to pass and these things still to come including war shall aid satan and his beloved

antichrist's rise to power thereby giving satan, himself what he desires most and that is my Father's most beloved creation of mankind to fall down and worship him as their God instead of me Jesus who died for their sins thus causing much pain to the Father's heart and mine!"

"Will we go into the underwater building and the one on the island?" "No, Child it is the location you needed to be shown and their preparations for the coming war!"

"Lord Jesus, people don't want to believe there is a secret, hidden society that's pulling the strings of the rulers and leaders, the high-powered business and governments nor do they want to believe there are above and underground facilities and buildings in which the fallen ones and Nephilim work with the hidden society to bring about the new world order with its one world money, government and church or that they are behind the rise of antichrist!"

"This is foolishness Child because the fallen ones are demons...demons who were once angels that fell from grace and now controlled by satan who was once called lucifer in my heavenly host. Child everything that I am showing you must be revealed unless I lead you otherwise because there is a time under the sun for everything!"

"What I have shown you in these dreams and visions Child is the "How" antichrist is being pushed forward and by whom! I have shown you the technology and the science of how the mark is possible as well as the image of the beast...of antichrist which his false prophet shall lead to build. I have shown you the "How" it is possible for him to be returned to life as well as many other technological and scientific advances!" "Plus, Child I have been connecting it all to events still to come upon your world. You must share it

Child as I am already revealing these things once hidden! All things Child both in the spiritual and the physical.”

“But know this Child, to deny the existence of the fallen ones, the Nephilim, the technology and all that lies hidden on the earth and below, yet still believe in satan who rules them all, again I say is foolishness. You have been given a look into the window of “How” these things are to come about so that my people are not deceived, and you Child do not care to set your whole day aside and spend hours with me as we talk and pray together.”

“You desire to be used wherever I need you, making yourself available even knowing these are hard and difficult places with much persecution. This Child is why I have chosen to give you these dreams and visions in much detail. You will do whatever it takes to see that all I ask of you is accomplished because you know you do it in my strength and name Child...not your own.”

“Yes, Jesus I do and I’m so very humbled that you would trust me. Please help me to continue in your perfect will and not your permissive!” “I will Child! Now time is short! You must begin writing all these dreams down as I lead you for many, I have already given unto you and there are more to come!”

“Let your perfect will be done,” and as I spoke these last words to my Jesus in this vision inside this dream the vision faded and I was only seeing the dream again in which I was still weeping and crying not only for this land of Australia that God had placed me upon but for my nation America once called “The Beautiful” and for our world and all that is going on within it both the secret and those not hidden.

Then I awoke and when I did, I reached up and felt my eyes and they were wet with tears. I had been crying again while praying and dreaming in my

sleep! “Help us Jesus! Oh, please help us!”

THE LAZARUS MIND MACHINE

9/17/21 AT 2:52 AM

I dreamed again dearest Jesus and when this dream started, I had found myself traveling like so many times, before going beneath the ground inside of another hidden Nephilim facility! I felt myself traveling inside the earth yet I was only able to see with my eyes as all the previous times before that you Jesus have sent me here! I remember passing through what looked like different types of dirt and rock until once again I found my vision beholding this particular underground facility. This is different though than the other one I have visited in two other prior dreams which I know is located under Europe somewhere! But this one is still connecting buildings together but the long concrete tunnels or hallways that's connecting them are shorter than the first one and for some reason there is one huge building in the center of this location that is rounded on all sides.

Out from this huge building are many concrete tunnels that are about 18-20 ft in length that connect to other smaller buildings. The large building's roof in the center has a rounded roof like a dome instead of flat one and has a short-raised edging around it. I can't really call it a wall because it would

probably only reach to the ankles in height of an average size person. This building had twelve of these concrete walkways or tunnels that connected to twelve smaller size buildings and this time I saw more of the outside than the first one. I saw what looked like a road that ran by it and there were green army type jeeps, trucks and other vehicles with types I didn't recognize and others that I did!

It's in the large, huge round building where I found myself headed and I passed easily through several medical and scientific type rooms. I then ended up inside of a large room and in this room was a series of computers in various set ups against the left wall. In the center of the room was a large medical type of machine and I felt it was scientific in its nature. On the right side of it was a long silver table or bed made out of a metal alloy that I didn't recognize. Instead of a pillow for your head to lay on I saw an indented place where you would place your head inside of and I also saw four smaller indented places in the metal, two on each side of the head that appeared to be about the size that could hold an egg in each one. What they are for I'm not sure yet! As I was looking, I heard a door open behind me but on the left wall is where the sound came from beside the row of computer set ups! On the right wall I saw several types of wall monitors as well as one monitor system labeled "Communications."

I heard voices and I then saw three people enter the room. Two very tall giant people, a man and a woman. Then there was a regular size woman with carrot red hair that had more orange than the red color and she wore it curled under at her neck. She had a gold hair clip in her hair that had part of her hair pulled and clasped to the left side of her haired a little higher than her ear. It put me in mind of the lady called Jen Psaki's hair cut who I believe is linked currently to the handling of the press for the White House.

She was slender in size but looked almost childlike next to the two giant people who towered over her petite stature. She wore a light-colored loose-fitting skirt with tiny little pink, yellow and orange flowers, comfortable light tan loafers that had fringe located on the top of each shoe with a bow tie made from matching tan shoestrings. Her blouse was made of a dark green, yet teal color that almost matched exactly the little leaves on the flowers that were upon her skirt. Covering her clothes was an off-white lab coat or doctor's coat but the material I knew in this dream was made of a lightweight material woven somehow with aluminum.

I looked toward the two giants, and I noticed both were dressed in a white zip up jumpsuit much like the ones I have seen before in my prior dreams and on each was a patch on their upper right arm with symbols that I have come to recognize as the ancient language of the fallen ones and used by the Nephilim their unholy offspring! Each patch above where the heart would normally be, identified them as Nephilim and gave their name and rank/position. The man's patch identified him as a bio/physics scientist and his name was Druel. He was very, very tall with brown, rust colored hair, striking blue eyes that shined with intelligence yet were both cold, calculating and even cruel!

The woman beside him was actually about a head taller than him, the Nephilim man named Druel. She had short black hair that she wore with bangs that hung on the right side of her face with the rest of her hair shaven from her neck up to about mid-way of her head. Her hair above it from the top of her head was all one length that hung just a bit over the shaven part of her head. Her eyes were peculiar in color even I would say abnormal! They appeared to be of two colors at the same time with the left half of the iris being a sea foam green and the right side looked like a light sandy

brown but with a reddish look to that side. The pupils though were the normal black in their coloring. She had an unnatural red tint to her pail fair skin but in all other appearances she appeared as any other person except for her massive height! She looked to be about 11ft tall which would make Druel to be around 10 1/2 ft or better! The patch on the Nephilim woman's jumpsuit identified her as head or senior bio tech specialist including the area of robotics. Her name on her patch read Mara and she was carrying what I can only describe as a computerized clipboard that when accessed it there would appear 3d holograms of all she had selected and was accessing! I heard the giant woman named Mara ask the regular size woman, "Is he ready Dr. Cantrell?" "Yes, the regular size woman named Dr. Cantrell responded, "They are bringing him even as we speak!" While she was speaking, I noticed the Nephilim man named Druel had walked over to the equipment near the strange alloy metal table and began activating many of its switches and other equipment. I saw that as he did the indented areas lit up with some type of lighting from inside the strange alloy metal. He shut it back off and then nodded at Mara an okay signal because both Mara and Dr. Cantrell had turned to watch his actions. Upon the confirmed nod of all systems were ready Mara spoke to Dr. Cantrell and said briskly, "Bring him in!"

Dr. Cantrell reached into her pocket and pulled out a small handheld device that looked like a combination of a cell phone and walkie talkie and began speaking into it! She said quickly, "Bring him in!" Then I noticed there was another door to my right on the back wall behind where I was observing all these things from and I heard a whooshing noise as it slid open on its own. I saw walk in two regular size men dressed in army green military fatigues and they were decked out as if heading into battle with weapons drawn

which were black rifles but more advanced than I have ever seen before. They were also wearing their green hard-shell helmets! Even in this dream this seemed strange to me!!! Both of these men were on each side of a man who was handcuffed, and his feet were shackled! He wore a bright blue t-shirt, black jeans and a pair of black and white tennis shoes with shoe strings that were tied in a haphazard bow as if they had been tied in a great hurry! His hair was dark brown, and he looked as if at some time he had been beaten badly but his bruises and cuts I could tell had already begun to show signs of healing. He was a younger man of medium build, possibly mid 20's in his age and his light blue eyes were filled with fear and worry. They brought him to stand before Mara and she looked upon him as if he was a disgusting piece of garbage, worthless trash! She spoke harshly and ordered him saying, "You will get on the table!" The man shuddered yet there was a spark of resistance in his eyes, and she saw it which made her instantly angry! The Nephilim man Druel raised his hand as he were going to strike the shackled man and the man shrank back a little from him as if in fear. As he did, he bumped into one of the armed soldier men that were standing slightly behind him. He then jumped involuntarily forward again, and the cruel man Druel laughed wickedly at the young man's reaction. Mara though was not amused. She said again, "You will get on the table bed, and you will do it now!" The handcuffed shackled man dropped his shoulders in defeat and nodded his head slowly in agreement. Mara then nodded at Dr. Cantrell, and she walked out of the room through the door on the right. I saw Druel lower the table somehow through one of the controls on the panel he had walked back to and now was working at. One of the army dressed soldiers reached into his pocket and pulled out a key ring which contained two keys with one larger than the other. He walked over

and reached for the man's hands that were still cuffed and as he did the other soldier raised his weapon and pointed it at the man's head! The soldier quickly took the smaller key and unlocked the handcuffs then knelt down and took the larger key and unlocked the shackles on the man's ankles.

Then the man with the gun still raised motioned with his gun for the man to get on the table bed. Druel said coldly, "Lay your head there," and he pointed to the largest indented place in the metal table with the four smaller size indentation that surrounded it. As the man laid down on the cold metal table Dr. Cantrell reentered the room and spoke to Mara. "They're ready," she said and seeing that the young man was already laying on the table she walked over to the rows of computer systems set ups and at the end of them on the right I saw her grab a smaller type of machine that looked like a square box on wheels which I recognized from one of the prior dreams that it was some type of IV system, but the fluids somehow came out of the box of the machine instead of a bag of fluid that hangs from a pole! She rolled it over to the young man on the strange alloy metal table on his right side and quickly attached what looked like a cuff. She pressed a button, and I could tell that it tightened up and I felt that when it did it had just injected the man with something, and I know at least some of it must have had a drug that would cause a person to go to sleep because he almost instantly relaxed and his eyes closed. Mara looked coldly at the man and then spoke to Dr. Cantrell without moving her eyes off the now sleep induced man. "Dr. Cantrell bring clone 329 in here and let's began the procedure!" "Yes," she said.

She lifted up her walkie talkie type phone that she pulled once again out of her right pocket and spoke quickly out loud, "Bring in the clone!" The silver sliding doors slid open again and I saw two men enter that were

dressed like orderlies in a hospital and they were pushing a rolling gurney table that was similar to what the first young man was laying on except it was on legs like stilts with caster wheels. One orderly man was bent over the front of the gurney table while the other was at the foot as they pushed it inside the room. They rolled it into a position on the right of the original sleeping man on the metal table about 2 ft away if you measured the distance from edge to edge of each man's table. Then both men bent down and somehow locked the wheels of the rolling gurney table into place.

Laying on this gurney type table was a young dark-haired man that looked like a younger version of the original first man by about 2-3 yrs. who was still sleeping on the original metal table. "This is the subject clone 329," Mara asked? "Yes, it is," Dr. Cantrell replied! "How stable is the clone," she asked Druel who had walked over to the newly arrived younger clone of the first man! I was seeing and hearing all these things transpire before my very eyes! "Jesus," I asked, "Is this really a live clone? They are really to the point that they can clone a person and it live?" "Yes Child for many of your years now," I heard my Jesus whisper next to me yet when I turned I didn't see him! "I'm glad you're here Jesus because I don't like this place!" "Neither do I my Child," he said. "But what did she mean when she asked is it stable? Is the body not in good shape?" Jesus answered, "No Child it is in good shape for a cloned body but what she was referring to was is it table enough for the first mind and consciousness transfer for the first is always the hardest on both parties but the clones do not have the inner residual strength or the living soul that Father God has breathed into men itself. Not all clones survive the transfer but if they do then after the first initial transfer of the original man's mind and consciousness into the clone then it can be done by them without the two being brought together again!"

As I continued to watch I noticed the Nephilim Druel had begun accessing a panel that I hadn't noticed prior underneath the clone 329 man that appeared also to be in some type of sedated state but whatever he had done to the control panel on the gurney table I now saw that lights had come on. He turned and went back to the computer next to the original man and he began typing into the computer terminal and as he did the four indented areas around the original man's head lit up from underneath because I could see the lights coming from beneath the metal somehow inside it but not above it! Even the one his head was laying in was lit up! He looked up at Mara and Dr. Cantrell and he said, "They're ready!" Mara made some notations and inputs to her holographic, 3D computerized clip board combo and then said, "Begin!"

As I was watching I noticed a small monitor in the array of machines before the Nephilim named Druel with his rust-colored brown hair that was long enough for him to tuck behind his ears. This monitor I thought originally was for the man's heart, but I realized my mistake when whatever Druel was doing caused the one screen with all its squiggly lines and beeps began becoming less and less active while the sensor under clone 329 began coming to life. I watched in horror as the screen flat lined on the original young man's mind and consciousness display while the sensor under clone 329 came fully to life. The whole thing didn't take very long at all, a few minutes at the most once it started. I was stunned over what I knew I had just witnessed. "Jesus, please help that man and get us out of here...now please," I said because I was shaken to my core! Even though I had seen a clone inside a tank before it still hadn't fully hit me and now they are doing mind transfers! Yet no answer came this time! I felt trapped with no place to go so I watched helplessly at all that was occurring in this secret hidden

Nephilim facility!!! “Process is complete,” I heard Druel say out loud. Mara smiled cruelly and said, “Good! Now let’s wake clone 329 up, shall we?”

Dr. Cantrell had produced some type of a band aid shot that when she placed it on his arm then pulled it off, I felt it had just administered something to the sleeping clone instead of the usual hypodermic needle! That’s the only way I know how to describe what I saw. Within a few minutes clone 329 begin to stir and to move slightly. Mara said in her cold efficient voice to the Dr. Cantrell and Druel the Nephilim man, “There can be no room for error or failure! Make sure every minute detail is recorded because there can be no mishaps when we finally prove to Master Lucifer’s chosen one that there will be no possible way for failure and when he is struck down by a wound to his head that was foretold in the scriptures then he will not fear to proceed in advance for his mind and consciousness to be transferred into his super, bio enhanced, robotic, cloned body of himself!” “I understand,” Druel said then continued, “We all know the great importance of the outcome here!”

Then I realized just who the “chosen one” of Lucifer, of satan’s was.... the man antichrist who according to Revelation 13:3 and 12, 14 will get struck down with a blow to his head with a sword or possibly something that makes a sword type wound, and the blow will be like unto death but he will be healed, or the people will think so, but I wanted to make sure, so I asked out loud! “Jesus, they are talking about Antichrist, aren’t they?” This time he did answer with a simple, “Yes Child and then he said, “Watch further!” I watched again, and I saw clone 329’s eyes flutter then open. I could tell he was disoriented, and I had the feel that he could tell that something was not quite right! That he could tell that this was not his original body...that it was different somehow! Clone 329 with the original man’s mind and

consciousness now inside his head hesitated for a moment still dazed and that didn't sit well with Mara. She clicked her fingers then pointed to the two orderlies and they roughly yanked the clone 329 into a sitting position and when they did, he saw his body lying on the metal alloy table still in an induced sleep! "What have you done? Oh God help me! What have you done," he asked shakily? Druel spoke up and said, "You'll find no God here except Lucifer whom we serve!" The man continued to stare in horror, dismay and shock! But Mara was not the least bit compassionate giving him no time to adjust to the shock of what had just happened to him and she spoke harshly to him speaking this command! "Stand up clone 329!" "I'm not clone 329! I'm not clone anything! I'm Joe Dansing from Omaha, Nebraska!" "Silence," Mara said tersely. "You will stand up!"

The two orderlies got on each side of him beside the rolling gurney type table and grabbed him by the arms and yanked him to his feet. He let out a small cry of pain but when they released his arms he was able to stand with no assistance. "Good," said Mara and then she made some notations on her computerized holographic clipboard. Now raise your arms up and then down! Then you are to walk around this room but don't be foolish for my guards would like nothing better than to shoot you on the spot!" This time when she spoke, she said it with a small cruel smile upon her thin lips. She wasn't very attractive with her strange colored eyes and skin nor with her hawkish type features. Clone 329's body responded quickly to the mind and consciousness of the original man and I could tell the evil three, Druel, Mara and Dr. Cantrell were very pleased. "Druel," Mara said, "Test his memory!" Clone 329 was led back to the table like gurney they had brought him in while he had been sedated by the two orderlies and the one on the right pushed him down and forced him to take a seat. The whole-time clone

329's eyes kept looking to where his original body still laid heavily sedated. Mara noticed and said maliciously taunting him, "Your body is nothing more than a breathing body such like that of an animal. He spoke up and replied, "No, you're wrong! God breathed into my rightful body a living soul. This body that you have placed my thoughts and mind into is the one that is like an animal! It's alive and breathing but it is empty! It contains no living soul because you cannot create the living soul! Only God can do that!" This angered Mara and she raised her voice as her eyes narrowed. "We have created a race of humans far superior than your God did! We have taken the frail human body and enhanced it with every feature possible improving it in every way under the leadership of the fallen ones who have given us the instructions from Lucifer himself."

The original man who was trapped inside of clone 329's body spoke up defiantly and asked, "Did your god create them? No but my God allowed it for even your masters the dark lords and Satan or Lucifer as you prefer to call him know they can't create anything without having something to start with that God created originally! God can create by using nothing more than his voice should he so choose to do so in that manner. Satan can't!!! My God is the one who is in control of it all. Everything!" "Then did your God allow you to be captured, tortured and experimented on by us," Mara asked with a sneer of anger? Apparently, he did," clone 329 replied. "Lady," he said, "With all your creating, manipulating and twisting our genetic makeup, our DNA you still cannot duplicate what makes us special and redeemable...that sets us apart from the creatures of the earth, the beasts of the fields and your empty cloned bodies and that is the living soul! You have not succeeded but failed! You have only succeeded in creating a body that is more inhabitable for your demon dark lords!" Stop it! Stop it," she

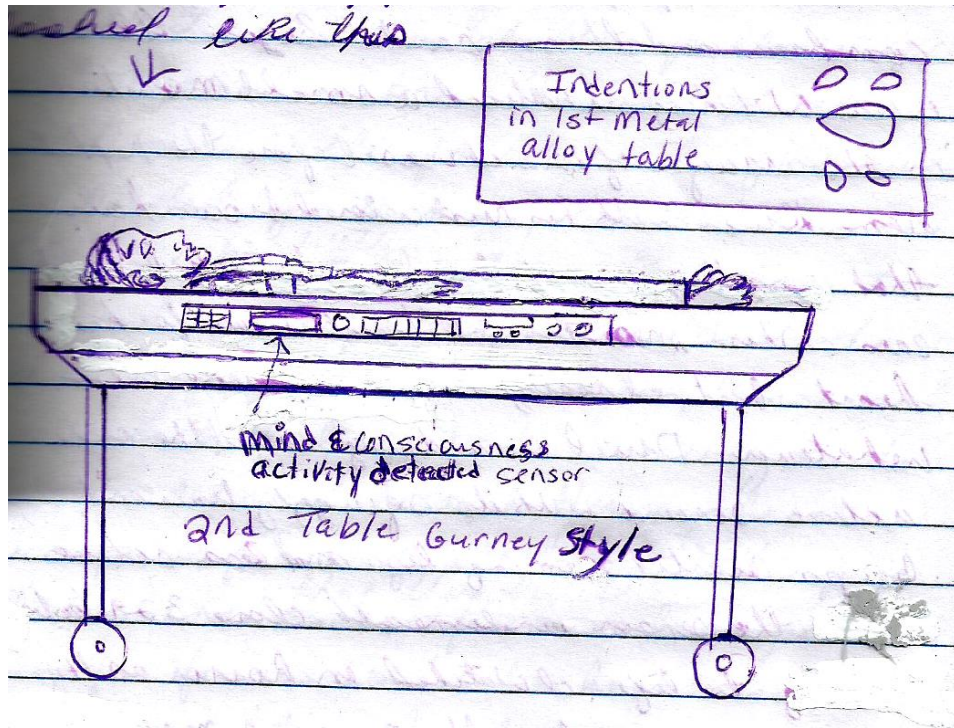
yelled, and I could tell that the man trapped inside of clone 329's body had hit a deep nerve in all the people in the room! "Enough," Mara declared loudly, "Reverse the process! Return this man to his body!"

I could also tell that she was now completely finished with the whole process and she wanted to be done with this man before her whose mind and consciousness she had forcibly removed from his original body and placed into this younger cloned one of himself that they had named clone 329 because he had spoken the truth to her and the truth was apparently a very deep sore spot for her! As the two orderlies began forcing the man to lay back down onto the rolling gurney type table I found myself asking out loud, "Why show me this Jesus? Why show me all these things? These are hard things! Hard things to hear and behold!" "Yes, they are Child," he answered, "But you are a watchman! If not, you then who for very few will say a prayer to me unless out of their own selfish need. Let alone spend hours at a time writing and conversing with me! Everybody wants to be used but few want to have to sacrifice their time needed or are willing to pay the cost preferring rather to use their time poorly on selfish desires. They can spend hours at a time amused by a hand-held device or watching programming on their televisions or internet yet they can barely pray to me their holy God for more than 10 minutes at a time!" "I'm sorry Jesus, I said!" "You must warn my children!"

Those who choose to listen that all the technology that is needed to bring the foretold prophecies of antichrist are now present on your world! The technology for his mark, his image, his controlling of the people with the help of the A I system and other means and now his return to life in the eyes of the watching world. Child even though a cloned body can allow this return it is still part of my original created one through the cells they must

use to create it,” Jesus continued!” I looked back one more time at the horrible scene before me and I could tell that clone 329 had already been sedated and they were in the process of reverting this terrible experiment! “What happens now,” I asked? “You shout it out Child to all who will listen!!! You warn my people that these things are already in the beginning phase of production and all that is holding them back from full manufacturing is my Restrainer being removed for My Father is soon to tell me, “Come Son, go get your beloved bride! Warn them Child! Warn them because many are not listening yet while many others still think they have plenty of time before I return!” “I will Jesus! I will!” “I see that you will! Then he said, “Now Child, Come awake,” and instantly I found myself wide awake laying troubled in my bed. I began praying about all these things and yes, I have even asked God, “Who’s going to believe me,” but Jesus nevertheless I shall still sound the alarm and I shall still warn until I have no breath left in me or until you come and take your bride out of here!





Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



GENESIS 6:1-4

DEUTERONOMY 31:6

NUMBERS 13:30-33

LUKE 12:2-5

DANIEL 2:22

HOSEA 4:6

DANIEL 12:4

EPHESIANS 6:12

REVELATION 13:3 & 12, 14

I KNOW JESUS DREAM

11/5/21 & 11/6/21

I had this dream in two parts. The first half on the fifth and sixth of this month of November, but I didn't write them down until today, which is 11/8/21. I dreamed I was standing in front of what looked like an abandoned building. But it looked more like a shack! It's dilapidated state obvious from the outside where nature had taken its toll upon it, beating it vehemently with the weather over a long period of time!

It is located inside a small clearing, yet the grass has grown up. There are tree limbs that have fallen from the trees above over time that lay scattered upon the ground. I look up at the sky and even though in this dream I know it is around midday I notice that the sun no longer shines in its full brightness. Darkness I know shall soon be descending, sooner than in the past.

I hear a small noise and I turn toward the direction it has originated from, and I see a man cautiously exiting the woods and then enters the shack's clearing. My heart jumps inside me and I hear myself say, "good, Telly is here!" I then realize that I am not alone when I feel a small tap upon my

right shoulder. I turn and see a man who I know is a confidant and friend. His name is Barney, and he is the husband of my dear friend Pauline in real life. He motions to Telly's direction, then points to his green wristwatch with its military time and little compass built within it. I realize he is telling me it's time for us to go inside.

I see the man Telly as he begins making his way toward the dilapidated shack. He carefully avoids stepping on any of the fallen branches that might snap under his weight and possibly alert someone to his presence if they were listening or watching. This is when we see there is another man with him. It is the man I have heard called Russel. He, I knew in this dream, would be our guard, our lookout as we held this secret meeting. This I knew is why we are here...for a secret meeting!

Russel is well armed. Telly and he are dressed almost identically with black pants, black boots, black long sleeve shirts and even black toboggans. But the man named Russel also has on a black belt that's holding two side arms as well as a very wicked looking knife.

Telly, I see, is carrying a small black satchel and I knew it must contain his part of the information. With our information we brought combined with his, it would help us against our invading enemies, I knew in this dream. If it were otherwise, then we would not have dared risk this meeting.

I look over at Barney and I knew that my friend Pauline would be on her knees praying to God to help us and keep us safe in Jesus 'name. I left in charge over the people in our group while we are away. War had come to our homeland of America! It had come to our world as well! Now we, America, are facing impossible odds for our survival if not for the help and aid from our loving Savior Jesus.

I bowed my head momentarily and prayed once again, a short, desperate prayer. Then I look at Barney and I give him a silent nod to let him know it's time for us to come out of our hiding spot from behind the trees and head to the shack inside the clearing too. Normally Barney would have stayed outside as a look-out, a guard too, but this time we both have information that we needed to share with Telly who I believe in this dream is possibly connected to the military or resistance fighters.

As we crossed the short distance to the shack, I saw Russel give us a curt nod then he blended into the trees, becoming no longer visible to our eyes! We were careful ourselves not to step on anything that would make a large, unnatural noise. When we enter the run-down shack, I see that Telly has already lit two oil lanterns with handles. They're like the type that one uses for camping. The one he has hanging on a nail on the wall, and the other is sitting on a very forlorn looking table. But I could tell it was still sturdy in its build.

I look around momentarily and see the two windows are both covered by old, dirty, heavy dark blankets that would prevent anyone from seeing inside the shack. The musty smell in the air tells me it has not been in use for some time. Telly extends his right hand out to us, and I clasp his hand in a firm shake. Then Barney follows after me. With a grim yet determine look on his face, Telly spoke and said, "I'm glad you made it safely! Now let's get down to business!" Barney and I nod our heads in agreement. Telly begins removing from out of his black satchel various maps and papers and places them onto the table. It's at this moment that I see a type of hand-held communications device, and I knew this is how Russel will be able to alert us if he spots trouble outside.

It's at this moment that I realize that I, too, am carrying a bag, but mine is a black backpack that I am wearing on my back. I see also at this time that Barney and I are dressed almost identical to Telly and Russel's attire. I quickly remove my small backpack from off my back and set it, too, on the forlorn table. Out of it I brought forth a few small notebooks, maps, and pictures. In addition to these items, there are also a small bottle of anointing oil and a medium size, black Holy Bible. I knew in this dream I didn't go anywhere without being fully armed with God's word. I spoke up and said, "Let's pray before we start!" Now whether this man Telly was a Child of God or not, I'm not sure yet in this dream, but I have to be obedient, and I knew this is what Father God wanted. Telly respected my request by nodding his head in agreement. With both hands laid upon the table, Telly bowed his head, and so did Barney. I began to pray.

"Heavenly Father, we enter your throne room in your precious Son, Jesus' name. Please help us! Please aid our people once again. Help us to be able to use all this information you have provided to us, this intel you've helped us gather, to help our people and all who find themselves fighting what we are up against here in America. Let all these things somehow be used to bring glory and honor to your holy name in all we do and speak, again in Jesus' name, I ask. Also, please see each of us to safety wherever you lead us to go with the help of your Holy Spirit. Amen!" "Thank you," I said out loud to Telly.

He gave me a small nod of acknowledgment that he had heard me, then he began spreading out a map of our region. I see on the top of the map these words. "Cell tower locations...5G and above. Upon this map I see black X marks all over in various spots with each in close proximity of the other.

As I look down at the map, Telly grimaced and said, “There’s more of them than we first realized!” “Yes, there are,” I said, “but the Lord told me we would find their number to be many!” Barney shook his head in agreement. I picked up several of the photographs we brought, and two of them are close-ups of different cell towers. “These are both of 5G towers,” I said then continued they’re both located within our mountains, but are not as heavily guarded as those in the larger regions of land.”

“How did you manage to get close enough to take these photos without being seen or caught,” Telly asked incredulously? “We, the people in our group, prayed and fasted for three days as the Holy Spirit led us to do. Then I sent a trusted contact with my older digital camera, as Jesus told me to do. This one didn’t have all the latest technology most of the world have upgraded to before this war and invasion had started. By using this camera, the software isn’t affected by the AI’s sinister programming, so the pictures were easy to be taken with a lot of help from God!” “That was smart thinking,” Telly said! “No, that was God,” Barney replied! “But how did you get close enough for these photos,” Telly asked? “Most of our high-powered cameras and technology has been destroyed in the strikes, and now we are fighting the invasion!” “We prayed Telly, and we waited until God told us it was time to send our contact, at which this time we did!

After arriving at the first one, he stayed hidden for the remainder of that night as he watched their routine. He relayed to us that he had been sleeping when someone touched him lightly on the arm. A voice spoke to him and said, “rise, it’s time! Your opportunity arises!” “Our contact said he saw no one, yet he felt the presence of Jesus all around him. He arose from his hiding place and under the cover of the trees and brush he waited at the edge of the clearing, not far from the first tower. It was now early morning,

when the morning light was now good enough to snap a picture without a flash. It took only a few minutes of waiting when he heard the voice speak again and told him to use the attachable magnifying lens, he had brought with him.” “A great ruckus had ensued within the clearing as a fight broke out amongst the people keeping watch. Here, he said, was a mixture of soldiers of different nationalities as well as one of the great Nephilim giants. Some of the soldiers appeared to be wearing armor or suits with exoskeletons over them, while others looked like something out of a science fiction movie. Their right eyes had what looked like a miniature screen covering them with wires that connected directly inside their skulls of their heads. They looked as if they were part mechanical! Again, though he said, when the fight broke out, the soldiers all went running to the fight, but no one stopped it! Instead, they cheered it on, with some joining into the fighting! He, our contact, said it was a miracle. If the enemy hadn't felt secure in the fact that it was such a remote location and that no one would dare to try to enter there, then it could have proven to be very difficult.

Our contact said as the fight broke out, he heard the voice speaking to him again saying, “Go now!” Cautiously and as silently as possible he advanced, stopping not far from the tower itself, and he dared not go any farther. With his telescopic lens attached to his camera, he was able to zoom in close and snap the pictures of the tower's components. These photos, as you can see also includes each tower's identification markers showing you exactly what they have chosen to use in this region. Almost the same thing occurred at the second tower, our contact said!

“That's pretty astounding,” Telly said with a small smile upon his lips. Then he proceeded talking and said, “I was told to expect the unusual, even the miraculous when dealing with your group of people! I see I have not been

disappointed!” “It’s all Jesus! He is the one who is leading us how to live and how to fight the enemy, both physically and spiritually.” “Did he tell you how we could defeat the enemy,” Telly asked hopefully? “Yes, yes he did.”

“When our people, our nation of America repents and returns once again to him, to Jesus wholeheartedly, then he will step in. Jesus will help us fight our battles once again. Now, this doesn’t mean that every single person will return to him, but the majority.” “Those who know Jesus as their personal Savior, when they enter the physical battlefield of the war grounds, they do not enter them alone. Jesus goes with us. Plus, prayer covers them. But our God has gone even farther, and he tells me that the 5G and higher cell towers are how all their genetically modified soldiers or hybrids they are also called are connected to the mainframe of the AI system! The tower components run on a much higher rate of speed in their frequency that’s needed for the Nanotechnology inside the soldiers to fully operate. Even the internet and their communications are all now ran by the 5G or higher software and technology.”

“Interesting,” Telly said, then he reached his right hand to his chin as if thinking for a moment, then he spoke and asked. “All we need to do is destroy the towers, then?” “No,” I said, “actually we need the towers for ourselves, so we can stay connected to each other. This will allow us to still have communications, which has already been greatly hampered with the invasion!” “What do you suggest, then,” Telly asked? I look over at Barney, and he begins shuffling through some papers we had stuck inside one of the notebooks. When he found what he was looking for, he spread it upon the table for all to see.

It was an intricately drawn diagram of a 5G cell tower's components. More like a blueprint of the insides of them! Telly took a long look and let out a low whistle. Barney spoke up and said, "You only need to reprogram it!" Then he lay another diagram upon the forlorn table then said, "If your people will revert back to the old internet which ran on the 4G or lower, then the AI system will not be able to be in complete control. With each tower reprogrammed, then the enemy's soldiers lose their ability to link directly to the AI system. This will take away much of their superior bio-enhancements that has given them the advantage over our soldiers!"

Telly asked, "Why don't we just jam their signals? This would give us almost immediate results!" "Until they determine our jamming signal frequency," I said. "You're right," Telly said, "because if they could stop our signals, then they would be able once again take control of the towers and connect again to the AI system! I see what you mean, because this would turn the advantage to their favor once again."

"Exactly," I said. "How do you know this," Telly asked me, seriously? "God told me," I said! "Come again," Telly said in surprise! "Telly, my God is the living God Jehovah, and it is his Son Jesus that I have accepted into my heart as my Savior! But not only this, he is also my dearest and best friend! I have fellowship with him, and we talk every day! He is the one who has been telling me what to do to help us defeat our enemies."

"Well," he said, "orders came from way up the chain of command to take seriously all you have to say. We are to guard this information with our lives and see that it reaches not only the General but the President too. You seem to be well-connected, Miss," he said. The only connection I have is Jesus. I know Jesus! He will see that this information gets out!" A small smile flitted across Telly's lips, then he said, "Okay, show me what you've

got and explain it to me!” “Okay,” I said. Then we all three leaned over to look together at the diagrams as Barney begins to explain them. As the discussion continues, I look up momentarily at the old wooden door and when I do, the scene immediately changes.



I find myself inside a pit dug out of dirt. It appears that I am, I believe, inside a foxhole surrounded by dirt. I am wearing a hard-shell hat and dressed in army green battle fatigues. In my right hand I see a rifle that I’m sure I can’t shoot very well, but in my left is a small red New Testament. “Good,” I said when I saw the Testament, “I’m fully armed!” There are four or five people inside the foxhole with me, all dress like me. There is a large explosion not far from our location and I see dirt debris flying all around. I hear the sounds of a raging battle outside the hole. One of the other soldiers looks at me and asks, “Miss, are you okay?” “Yes,” I answered but shook my head also, so he would understand because the noise of the battle was almost deafening at times.

I can smell smoke and hear the sound of the rapid fire of guns as they fire, as well as the sound of heavy armored vehicles slowly crossing the terrain. I feel some of these might be tanks. There is a slight lull in the noise, and I hear my sweet Jesus say to me, “Daughter of faith, you must climb to the top of the pit and look out among the battlefield. I look around and begin searching for the quickest way to climb to the top of the foxhole. There is no other way, but to climb! As I begin scrambling up the side of the dirt, the soldier who spoke to me prior begins yelling at me. “Miss, what are you doing?” “Jesus wants to show me something,” I yelled back! “I have to see it! I must be obedient!”

The soldier looks at me with disbelief as I scramble and finally reach the top edge of the pit. I begin looking around in all directions as I peer cautiously over the rocky edge. “Okay, Jesus, I’m looking, but I don’t know for what! “Keep looking, Daughter, and watch, “he whispered to me! When I look to my left, I see hand-to-hand combat with tanks and vehicles in the far distance. But the enemy appears to be using far superior weapons. “Jesus, Oh God, please help us, “I cried out! “Steady Daughter, steady! I am going to reveal to you once again one way that will aid you in fighting your enemy! Now Daughter, look to the right side of your foxhole now.”

I quickly turn and as I do, I see among the fighting two very tall, very angry, well-armed Nephilim giants. One was four armed and carrying clubs, while the other carried a large sword and a very long spear, and they were charging our soldiers as if in a blind rage. Soldiers were flying through the air, with some being maimed, while others I believe were being killed. “Oh Jesus, please, please, you got to help them! Please,” I prayed out loud desperately!

I watch as about twenty of our soldiers join together armed with what I would call rapid fire weapons, but not like a machine gun. They begin shooting together at these giants, aiming at where the heart would be in a human. But their weapons were causing very little damage to the toughness of the Nephilim’s skin. “Jesus,” I screamed, “what do we do?”

“Remember the lessons learned from my holy word, Daughter, from your Holy Bible.” “Lessons...lessons,” I said to myself, trying to remember. Jesus knew immediately that while most people call the entries in the Bible as stories, he told me they are lessons. They are lessons to learn from, and I knew where to look in my mind. Within a minute, 1 Samuel chapter seventeen comes to my mind where it tells the lesson of David and Goliath.

This is where David defeats Goliath, a Nephilim giant, through faith in God with just a sling and a stone. A stone.... A stone that struck him in the forehead!!!! I know... I know what Jesus is telling me and I begin screaming as loud as I can, “shoot them in the head! Shoot them in the head. Their weakness is in their head, their forehead, and face!”

How they could hear me was a miracle from God alone! One of the desperate soldiers turns and looks at me. Apparently, he has heard my screaming carried by the wind, and he immediately raises his gun and begins aiming at the head of one of the giants. He begins yelling at his fellow soldiers to follow his lead and to aim at the heads of the giants. The weapons begin to penetrate the skin of the Nephilim and they each let out bellowing yells in rage, but although it took several minutes of firing, both giants lay in heaps dead on the ground!

I let out a sigh of relief, even though the adrenaline is still coursing through my body. One of the other soldiers from the pit sometime during all this has climbed up and is beside me watching too. I notice he wore the insignia of a major. Upon seeing all that had transpired, he begins issuing orders to one of the other soldiers still inside the foxhole who is carrying a portable phone. He tells him to send out the message among the troops how to bring down the Nephilim giants. Slowly then I lower myself down and slide to the bottom of the pit where I sit on the cold ground, and I began to cry. They are tears of thankfulness that my God, our God is indeed helping us and like little David who faced impossible odds, I know if we keep trusting in Jesus, then our giants will fall too!

“Jesus,” I whispered, “you once told me that there is an answer to every question found somewhere written within your holy word. Today, you have proven this true to me once again. May I, though, ask a question even

though you are all knowing and know what it will be already?” “Yes, Daughter, always,” he responded gently! “Why were our weapons unable to fully pierce the skin of these giants, and why was aiming at their heart of little effect? Why not aim for their hearts?” “Daughter the Nephilim are part demon! Those who are pure true breeds will have different physiology than that of a human because they are fifty percent demon and fifty percent human! Their hearts are not located where a man’s is. So, even if the weapons had been able to penetrate into this area, it would not have wounded them in their hearts!” “What about a Nephilim who is more human than demon,” I asked? “Their hearts will be located in the same location of that of a human’s heart, as Father God originally created man’s to be. Daughter, their skin, because of the demon DNA is tougher than a human, but as you have seen they are still defeatable!!! I have shown you these things, my daughter of faith, as an answer to your many hours spent in prayer and fasting when you understood what is coming in this invasion!”

“You asked me to show you how your people could fight such things because you realize not everyone on the battlefield will be one of mine. My children will stand and fight even on the physical battlefields in my strength and in my holy name, and most are covered by prayer. But those who are unsaved will be trying to stand and fight in their own strength or maybe a prayer from a loved one. This information will aid all who end up fighting in this war, and not just your people of America.”

“I have shown you how to level the fighting advantage more so in your favor by revealing to you in this dream the information of the 5G and higher cell towers connected to the AI system. Now, I have also shown you how you will be able to defeat the Nephilim. I have answered your prayers over the course of these two nights in this dream, Daughter that you are

currently still in. I love you and I love all mankind equally! Have I not told you that I would not totally abandon your once great nation?” “Yes, Jesus, you have!” “This gives your people a fighting chance my daughter until such a time as your people as a majority repent and return back to me, their God! Then I, I myself, will begin fighting these battles with you and sometimes even fight for you without you having to lift a finger!”

“Only believe Daughter! Only believe in me and watch as I make the impossible, possible, and defeat will turn, many times, into a joyous victory song!!!” “Thank you, Jesus!” “You are welcome, Daughter!” As I am still sitting inside the pit, the major crawls back over to me and asks, “How did you know to shoot them in the face?” I answered, ‘Jesus told me! It’s written in the Bible!’ “The man said, “I really gave them a hard time about bringing an untrained civilian into battle, but the orders came from way up high. My orders were to listen to you and if you said to do something, then to do them! Just who do you know, Ma’am, that has so much authority,” he asked? I know Jesus, major! I know Jesus Christ, and then I awoke.



MATTHEW 24:6-7

⁶ AND YE SHALL HEAR OF WARS AND RUMOURS OF WARS: SEE THAT YE BE NOT TROUBLED: FOR ALL THESE THINGS MUST COME TO PASS, BUT THE END IS NOT YET.

⁷ FOR NATION SHALL RISE AGAINST NATION, AND KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM: AND THERE SHALL BE FAMINES, AND PESTILENCES, AND EARTHQUAKES, IN DIVERS PLACES.

JOHN 14:26

²⁶ BUT THE COMFORTER, WHICH IS THE HOLY GHOST, WHOM THE FATHER

WILL SEND IN MY NAME, HE SHALL TEACH YOU ALL THINGS, AND BRING ALL THINGS TO YOUR REMEMBRANCE, WHATSOEVER I HAVE SAID UNTO YOU.

EXODUS 14:14

¹⁴ THE LORD SHALL FIGHT FOR YOU, AND YE SHALL HOLD YOUR PEACE.

DEUTERONOMY 20:4

⁴ FOR THE LORD YOUR GOD IS HE THAT GOETH WITH YOU, TO FIGHT FOR YOU AGAINST YOUR ENEMIES, TO SAVE YOU.

JEREMIAH 33:3

³ CALL UNTO ME, AND I WILL ANSWER THEE, AND SHOW THEE GREAT AND MIGHTY THINGS, WHICH THOU KNOWEST NOT.

1 SAMUEL 17

THE TRUE REASON FOR IT ALL DREAM

11/24/21 AT 4:10 PM

I dreamed I was in a place that was damp and cold, with my eyes unable to see anything! It was pitch black with a darkness I could feel. The smell of musty dirt was in the air, and I found myself looking frantically around! “Jesus,” I cried out! “Where are you?” “I am here,” I heard a voice beside me say gently as I felt his powerful hand take mine. I recognized his voice. It is my lovely Jesus!

“Why is it dark? Why can’t I see anything,” I asked him? “You will Daughter! Follow me.” “But I can’t see you, Jesus! I can’t see anything!” He replied softly, “You don’t have to see Daughter, but you do have to trust me! Do you trust me, Daughter,” he then asked? “You know I do Jesus,” I responded! “Yes, Daughter, you do, and this is why you are here!”

“Follow me. I shall lead you by the hand. Focus on me and my voice, and I shall lead you safely to where we are going!” “Where is that Jesus,” I asked questioningly? I was in the dark, wondering where we are and where he was taking me, but I trust him with my life. I sensed we are underground or even possibly inside a cave, but I’m not sure. Regardless, I trust my lovely

Jesus with all that is within me! “Okay, Jesus,” I said, “lead me and I shall follow.”

“Jesus?” “Yes, Daughter.” “Couldn’t you turn some kind of light on,” I asked, still not liking the pitch blackness all around me? “I could, but then you would be walking by your physical sight and not putting your full faith in me,” he responded quickly. “You’re right, Jesus, I feel that might be exactly what I would do,” I replied, honestly. There was no use trying to hide my thoughts from him. He’s God! He can read my thoughts and would know if I was telling the truth or not. Honesty is the only way to be in your walk with my Jesus.

“Come now,” he said as I felt him gently pull me by my left hand as he began leading me in this pitch darkness, but to where, I am clueless? I could tell as we are walking that we are travelling downward. Occasionally I would stumble here and there on a rock or something at first, but his hand was always strong, powerful, and steady. I didn’t fall. Not even once!

As we continued to advance downward, my trust in him leading me safely to where we are going became resolute. Soon I was no longer stumbling, but walking steady because my trust has been placed solely in my lovely Jesus to lead me safely to wherever he is taking me! His hand holding mine and leading me was both powerful, yet gentle, and his touch was a touch of pure love that emanated from him somehow. But it was also at the same time one of great comfort.

“Daughter,” he said, “we are almost there.” “Where is “there” Jesus,” I asked? “There...is here, Daughter,” he said as I could feel myself being pulled around a curve in the path that he was leading me on. When we had finished rounding the curve, my eyes immediately fell upon light now present in this once totally dark space.

I saw two torches that are burning with a red fire that are on each side of two massive doors. The glow from the fire has lit up them both, and I saw they are old, heavy style, dungeon doors that I have read about in ancient history. Both are made out of solid, dull metal and located centrally is a grotesque face that protrudes from each door that appears to be both demon and gargoyle!

The red glow from the torches' fire caused an eerie red color to illuminate the doors and surrounding area. I felt the presence of evil laying behind these doors, but I wasn't afraid. I am at perfect peace holding my wonderful Jesus' hand, even though I could feel great, intense heat emanating from the door. Then I looked at Jesus with uncertainty flashing in my eyes, and he smiled at me and said, "I will not take you, Daughter, where I cannot keep you!" Relief washed over me quickly, and I nodded my head at him that I understood!

I saw my Jesus take his left hand and wave it in front of the evil looking doors, and they immediately opened! I heard a whooshing sound as it did, plus felt a blast of pure heat. Furthermore, I felt if not for my Jesus' presence protecting me, I would have been severely burned.

"Where are we," I asked Jesus? He raised one of his white eyebrows and gave me a quizzical look, and then spoke softly, "You know this already!" "It's hell isn't it Jesus," I stated! "Hell... Hades... Sheol it's known by many names, but yes Daughter this is where we are!" "Why are you bringing me here again, Jesus? You showed this to me when I was a young girl?" "Yes and no daughter, he responded. I am about to show you levels that very few have ever seen!"

"Okay Jesus, I trust you," I said then asked, "But why? Why me?" "Because Daughter of Faith you are not afraid to speak all I show and

reveal to you no matter if it cost you friendships, cost you ridicule, cost you family or great persecution. You have proven yourself faithful in much, so now my Father has desired for you to see more of your enemy Satan's plans for humanity." "Come, come Daughter," he said.

He led me through the now opened, ancient door, and immediately I heard the sound of wailing, screams and pitiful cries of the people inside who were being tormented. The smell was sulfuric yet also different and stank horribly. My heart broke within me at the sounds upon my ears, and tears begin welling up in my eyes. "So much torment," I said. "Yes, Daughter, yet it is a fate they chose for themselves when they rejected my gift of salvation, when they rejected me! Their fate is now sealed. Come, Daughter," he said gently.

He led me by the hand, and I was assailed again by the smell of sulfur. But instead of entering further into the belly of hell, he waved his left hand, and the charred ground began opening as stairs began forming. We started down the stairs together, with him leading the way. This time, as we descended further into the darkness, a holy glow begins emanating from all around him. I could easily see the steps we were traveling down, but I found myself keeping my eyes fully upon my lovely Jesus.

Down, down, down we went hand in hand. It seemed like we walked quite a distance through several flights of these stairs that would appear immediately when the first set would end. Finally, we came to a location, a place where no other stairs had formed. I looked around and let out a gasp! It appeared that we had entered some type of laboratory, yet it was not like any other I have ever seen before!!! It looked like something from many days gone by. Not only that, but it feels like in this dream that it's possibly being of the late thirteen hundreds or even farther back in time.

There are tables set up with laboratory equipment including beakers and test tubes with various types of tubing running everywhere. This includes copper tubing, and they all are connecting to various locations and equipment, including coiling wires that are connected directly to the ceiling. But what caught and held my attention was a very big black cauldron sitting in the middle of the dirt floor with a raging fire built under it! I could see steam rising up from the olive-green contents inside it.

The smell, oh the smell coming out of it was both horrible and putrid! The only words that come to my mind that's close to the wretched smell are "a decaying corpse laced with a sulfuric acid smell, among other things." I immediately put my hand over my nose and mouth and the foul stench has caused me to abruptly become sick, and my stomach starts to heave inside me. I gasped out loud, trying to keep myself from vomiting. Somehow, I managed to choke out this question to my lovely Jesus. "What is this stuff?" Apparently in this dream I have use of all five of my senses.

Jesus squeezed my hand slightly, and immediately the sickness left my stomach. I could still smell the foul stench, but it now had no effect on me! "Jesus," I asked, "why did you allow that smell to affect me so badly?" "Because Daughter," he answered, "I wanted you to get a small example of what Father God and I smell all the time! What you see and smell in the Devil's cauldron is the acts of sin turned into a physical form that your enemy uses to create many of the evil things upon your world. The stench, the foul odor, is the smell of sin!!! You experienced only a very brief, even weak moment of its putrid potency!!! My Father and I smell it in our nostrils constantly as men and women, even children, willfully sin upon the earth. "Oh, Jesus, I'm so sorry," I said, almost in tears again.

I wiped my eyes with my hand and looked again at the boiling cauldron of physical sin. “What kind of things have been made from this sin inside this evil cauldron of Satan’s,” I asked him? “Several things Daughter. Weapons used to kill, powered by the sin of hatred and rage. Weapons of mass destruction in your world like those containing the power of the nuclei, your hydrogen bombs and chemical and bioweapons. Every weapon made with the intent to kill, to destroy or even to maim, whether it is for a megaton bomb or a single shot pistol, it took acts of sin! Sins such as hatred, murder and greed when performed then became transferred by the demons, the fallen ones into this physical touchable form inside this cauldron. This is just a few things produced here.”

“This physical substance of sin is then combined with many other items of evil to create even greater and terrible things. Take for example, Daughter, the black goo or graphene substance as it is also called. This is how it has been created. The demons, these fallen ones have these sins, or any other ones and mix it with their demon blood and DNA when they change themselves into another form including that of a human. This is also how this evil blood I have shown you in prior dreams and vision is being made.

“Jesus, how are sins made into physical form that can be used in the blood and other things,” I asked him, but not really sure if I wanted to know the answer? “Daughter, sin is a spiritual condition. But everything that occurs in the spiritual realm and the physical both causes a reaction in one another’s realm!”

“Every action or thought a person does, either good or bad, produces a seed. Thoughts and acts of righteousness produces good seed. Seeds of faith. Seeds of love. Seeds of kindness, happiness and such things. When a

person's actions or thoughts are evil, then they produce a seed of sin in the spiritual realm. This is what is taken and put into the devil's cauldron!"

"But how does it become a form that can actually be placed inside something physical like human blood," I asked him earnestly? "A spiritual seed when produced from the physical realm is in a touchable form to the fallen ones, the demons, he replied." "Then how does it become a liquid form like what's boiling inside this cauldron? You didn't say that there is anything else inside it but sin!"

"You are correct, Daughter. Different sins produce different types of seed. Some are in liquid form surrounded by a thin membrane, while others are in a less soluble form. Daughter, you must realize the accumulation of seeds of sin has been occurring since the fall of man in the Garden of Eden! It is the liquid sins that are used to boil the less soluble ones in. This is just one location in the lower levels of hell where such cauldrons can be found."

"Thank you, Jesus," I said, "for explaining this for me. "You are welcome," he replied.

I looked around and shuddered for a moment as I thought about all that must have been birthed and created into our world in this ancient, evil laboratory! "Jesus, you mentioned the demon blood again that we have talked about in past conversations for a few months now and how Satan is trying to create their own blood. This evil blood is an imposter to your holy blood. Satan can't create! He can only recreate using something that you have already created to make his items from!"

"You are correct, my daughter." "Where are they in the creating of this demonic blood," I asked Jesus, seriously? "I will show you," he said. Then he waved his right hand and I saw what looked like a seam appear in midair in front of my eyes! He then spoke these words. "Be opened!"

The seam began opening from side to side, like a curtain that was being pushed back on each side. Now I could see into the opening! It looks like another laboratory and even though it still looks like somewhere a mad scientist would work, the equipment itself was modern with advanced technology inside. I saw computers, testing equipment, equipment for experiments sitting on various tables. Also, I saw samples that were held in coolers in a refrigeration process state.

I was stunned by the stark contrast between the two different labs, yet both, I knew in this dream, are just as evil as the other one! “Where is this place, Jesus, “I asked cautiously? “This location, Daughter, inside the portal is one that the fallen ones, the fallen angels reside at! It is one you have visited before.” “Which one,” I asked? Lord, I don’t remember a laboratory as elaborated as this one or as creepy either!” Jesus looked up at me with love, yet even with slight amusement in his holy fiery eyes and then replied,” that’s because you have not been down to the lower levels of these facilities! The facilities where the fallen ones choose to abide have direct access to hell!”

“Lord, some people believe that hell and the lake of fire are the same place and when a person dies unsaved, they stay inside the grave until the Great Judgment Day! But they’re not the same! You have shown me hell before and a glimpse of the lake of fire, which is a place so horrid I could barely look in its direction! Even then, what struck me the most as the worst of all torments, was the absence of you Jesus and Father God presence. It’s a place totally void of any love because you are love itself!”

“I know Daughter... I know! But since that moment in time, it has set an urgency inside you that pushes you to share my gospel and redemption plan to all! This was the whole reason and purpose for you being allowed to

glimpse it. This is also why throughout your world's history, testimonies have come forth of individuals who are passing, and their last sounds are screams of agony and torment because they are already feeling the flames of hell's hot fire!"

"Jesus," I said, "I know someone who is alive today who had a relative that experienced such a thing as one of their relatives were passing away. If the unsaved didn't go directly into hell before judgment day, then there would be no such accounts given of people screaming in agony before passing unto death about being burned with hell's fire." "Yes, Daughter, you have come to understand this well," he said! "That's because I have the best teacher! I have you," I replied! "Yes, you are right, but you must also have a teachable spirit," he said.

As he said this, he grabbed my right hand and said, "Come now Daughter, let me reveal further the places of the enemy found hidden in your world. As we stepped through the open portal, I began feeling tingly all over and felt as if I was traveling upon air. It only lasted for a moment, but oh what a moment!!! Jesus entered the modern laboratory first, then he pulled me into the room after him.

This laboratory was huge. As I looked around, I could see it now in its entirety. It's at this moment that I noticed over on the right side was a large container with what appeared to be a vast amount of red blood in a long, slender clear tube. On the right of it was another tube much like the first, with the exception of two smaller tubes inside it. In the two smaller tubes I saw in one the black goo substance also named graphene and in the other was the greenish looking substance, the physical sin that I recognized from the black cauldron I saw a few minutes ago in the ancient laboratory located in the lower levels of hell!

Both substances in the smaller tubes are being combined inside the larger one that held them both. On each side of the two large tubes containing the blood, graphene, and liquid sin are computers and each tube has a faucet protruding out of them both.

As I studied closer the tube cylinder holding the blood inside, I can't help but not notice this is not the same blood I saw before in my dreams and visions, the evil demonic blood! This blood is different. The fallen ones' demon blood was in a constant state of activity, and it radiated evil from it! "What happened to the evil blood, and where did all this blood come from," I asked Jesus? "What are they making?"

"I shall tell you, my daughter. All these things you see before you are how they are creating the demon blood." "Then where did this blood in this left cylinder tube come from? How did they manage to get so much of it? I looked at Jesus while asking these questions. As I did, I saw great sorrow come over my lovely Jesus' face, and tears formed in his eyes and begin running down his face. Then he responded very solemnly. "It is the blood taken from the innocent!"

"The innocent," I exclaimed and asked, 'who are the innocent?' "Those whose lives have been ended through ritual sacrifices unto Satan, your enemy!!! This is where all the blood comes from that they have been using to perfect their demon blood!" "All the blood? All the innocent," I asked Jesus in alarm? "Then that would mean babies and children too!" He answered me with pain still in his beautiful holy eyes, and my heart began breaking! "Great is the sin of the people of your world, for I say many, many cries of the innocent rise up to me daily from the earth!"

"Oh Jesus, oh God, please have mercy on us. We have fallen so far into sin," I cried out in anguish as sorrow washed over me! "Yes, those who do

not serve me have! But my Child, my little daughter they are still savable and their sins forgivable until such a time they choose to willfully blaspheme my Holy Spirit, or they take the mark of Antichrist which at this time, has almost fully come into existence!”

“What are they doing with the blood of these innocent people whose lives they’ve taken,” I asked? “I shall tell you this too,” Jesus replied! “They are taking the blood of the innocent and mixing it with the now converted physical sins, the green liquid, plus the graphene that is actually made from demon DNA. This DNA is gathered from the fallen ones when they change themselves into a human form. At this time, they are in human shape, but made still from demon DNA. This, as I have told you in prior times, is how the graphene, the black goo is alive and has conscious awareness!”

“Jesus,” I asked, “what is the purpose for the demonic blood they are trying to create? What happens to a body that has it inside them? What happens when you add the fake inoculations with the graphene, spike protein, nanobots, their sensors, and programming with this demon blood?”

“Daughter, this is not something you really want to know, but it’s needful, so you can share with all I tell you to warn.” “You’re right Jesus. With all the horrible things you have revealed to me thus far.....nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done in my life. I will warn Jesus, just help me to do as you need me to do!” “I am Daughter. I already am!”

“As you know already, their fake inoculations are causing mutations and destruction inside the body of one who is injected with them.” “Yes, Jesus, I do. You have shown me this in dreams and visions, then your Holy Spirit led me to the proof in our world,” I replied. Jesus continued as I listened intently to all he had to say. “The graphene will mutate the blood itself, changing its molecular structure as it actually builds a network inside it.

The spike protein which is a mutated version of the Covid-19 virus, this man-made weapon inside these shots not only attack many body parts and organs, but also causes the body to no longer be able to fight off illness with the changing of the person's original DNA!"

"So, Daughter, when the fake fallen ones' demon blood is inserted into a body already compromised by the spike proteins and the nanobots found within the injections, plus the mutations found inside the body from the black goo, then many things shall occur!"

"First, the graphene shall eventually cause the individual who has received it to become of great strength. Graphene, Daughter, if you research it, you will find it is believed to be one of the strongest substances on your planet. This is because it originates from the supernatural realm from the demons or fallen ones' DNA. The fallen ones' demon blood, when it's finally perfected, will be offered to the people of your world as not only protection from the Covid-19 virus and its ever-mutating variants that's still progressing across your world, but will also be offered inside the boosters. In reality though, once perfected, this evil blood shall be found in all of them and given to those who take the boosters without their consent."

"It will be proclaimed as having the ability to regenerate and keep the body healthy. This is another of Satan's lies! It will appear, though, to do just as they claim, causing many to be deceived into receiving the various shots. This will over time cause not only an inside mutation, but an outward mutation as well that will become evident not long after receiving the mark of the beast, of Antichrist in their forehead or right hand!"

"But why, Jesus," I asked? Why mutate a people who will already be serving you? What's the reason for Satan to do so? How will it profit them because Satan doesn't do anything without it profiting himself!"

“Daughter, these inoculations and boosters not only prepare the body so it will not reject Antichrist’s mark when it’s received, but are also for the purpose of trying to create an undefeatable army!!! He, Satan is trying to create super strong, demonized individuals who will be able, he thinks, to change the outcome of the great battle of Armageddon that will be fought in the Megiddo Valley soon to come!”

“What do you mean Jesus? Why would he think that’s even possible? Your word is infallible. It's unable to be in error! Surely, he knows having once served in heaven that his is an impossible feat?” “Daughter,” Jesus said earnestly to me, "even though Satan is the root of all sin and the master deceiver, he has deceived his own self into believing that when he is allowed his allotted season to rule the earth by means of the man of sin, the Antichrist, that he can change the outcome of this battle! He’s even deceived himself into believing he can change the written holy word of the Father, of me. I am the written word made into flesh! He, though Daughter, is greatly mistaken!!!

I noticed when Jesus said these last words, his voice spoke with the power and authority of Father God, of his word, of himself! I found myself kneeling before my beloved king, my lovely Jesus and couldn’t help from lifting my voice to him in fervent praise even after I had been in his holy presence all this time! I felt him reach and pull me gently up by my shoulders and he said softly, “Your humble praise is accepted Daughter. Come now! I have one more thing for you to see and to share!”

He took me gently, but firmly by the right hand and once again waved his left hand in front of him! I saw another opening occur, but this time it revealed an upward stairway. “Come my Daughter of Faith. Follow me,” he said as we entered a great, but narrow stairway. We climbed together for

what seemed to be about fifteen to twenty minutes, yet I didn't complain! I was being led by my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul loveth!

As we were coming to the end of the stairway, he waved his left hand again and another opening appeared. I couldn't see what lay inside because he was blocking my view with his holy presence. "Come," he simply said.

I found myself entering into another modern laboratory, but this one I recognized immediately! It's the one that holds the fallen ones' created blood in a clear tube in the middle of the room! There are rollable cots, or beds to the right, but they are all empty. I see the bubbling bright red demon blood and I involuntarily shivered! I saw no one else in the room with us and for this I was grateful and thankful!

"Jesus, this is the same blood I saw months ago when you brought me here by both dream and visions, isn't it," I asked? "Yes, Daughter, it is." "Lord, when will they begin using this blood in the fake injections?" "When it's finally completed to where it's stable enough to not kill the individuals who receive it into their bodies! At this time, it will not only be in the inoculations for this current virus plaguing your world, but many other of your current inoculations also."

"When will this be," I asked him? "Jesus replied, "It's almost ready now!" "Oh no," I said and was lost in thought for a moment on all I had learned this night. "Jesus?" "Yes, Daughter," he responded? "You said this demon blood would be offered to the people to receive, because it is to be told to the people that it will cause the body to regenerate and keep it healthy. Please tell me how this evolves and comes to play in all these things!"

"It's simple, my daughter. After Antichrist is struck down with a fatal blow to his head, when he is brought back to life as I have previously revealed to you with the bio-enhancements and the cloning techniques, then his false

prophet and the leaders of your world who are following him shall declare his blood has the ability to bring healing and restoration to the body! After news of his death, then his miraculous return from it, many will then readily receive it into their body believing Antichrist is God!”

“But what about those who are undecided Jesus, and haven’t taken his mark?” “Most every person upon the earth has both the nanobots...nanotechnology of some sort, as well as the graphene unknowingly already inside their bodies. This has been done secretly to all people so those who choose to receive the blood, but not the mark, their bodies will begin the mutation process. Also, the nano technology mostly in the bot form has been done so people can be tracked by the AI system with or without the mark of Antichrist that is to come!”

“Lord, Lord, I have friends and family who have taken these fake injections laced with all these evil things! How do I help them,” I asked him desperately? He replied softly, but firmly, “you continue to pray for them, and you continue to prepare yourself in holy consecration to me! They are still savable and the mutations and the changes to their DNA reversible through my holy name up until the point they willingly decide to take the soon coming mark or blaspheme my Holy Spirit!”

“They will come Daughter! Many will come seeking healing! Seeking hope, salvation and deliverance! You must prepare yourself in me so when the time comes you can operate freely in the gifts of my Spirit while being my hands, my feet and voice!”

“Jesus,” I said, “this is what you have called us, your bride to be already!”

“Yes, Daughter It is! But where’s the fire of my gifts, of my Holy Spirit in those professing to serve me wholeheartedly? You must live a holy and consecrated life by my righteous standards. This is because your righteous

standards without my holy presence in your life is as a filthy rag! You must be ready in me to be able to meet the need of all I send your way!”

“I understand Jesus,” I replied. “Help me to be all that you need and require me to be as part of your holy bride!” “I am preparing you already, but now is not the time to be slack, but to press in further and deeper into my love.” He looked around and pointed to the blood of the fallen ones and said, “All this has been allowed by the Father and will lead to his perfect will being done even though you cannot fully see or understand it all as of yet!”

“You will find, if Father delays my return a little longer and you find yourself still here, that when the demons, the fallen angels portraying the friendly aliens arrive, they will possess the necessary technology that will be able to manufacture the fake healing properties of this evil blood. It will be called the blood of the man who is the Antichrist. In reality it is being manufactured by the fallen ones with the aid of the Nephilim and hidden secret society that secretly controls your world! They, the demons disguised as friendly aliens shall offer this technology freely to your world as a gesture of friendship. This is how it will be presented to your disease-stricken, plague filled world.”

“Even with all this, Satan has no power to stay the hand of the Father, nor all that he has spoken. He is powerless against my name and blood, for it is a name like no other that the Father has given unto me! So, the end result of all who partake of the mark of the beast, Antichrist’s mark, choosing Satan over me will be a twisted, mutated, hybrid person after all the alterations to their DNA is completed. Its final purpose of being made will be for this twisted person to worship him and to defeat me at Armageddon’s battle. But Daughter, Father’s word shall hold fast and prove true. Satan will fail!!!”

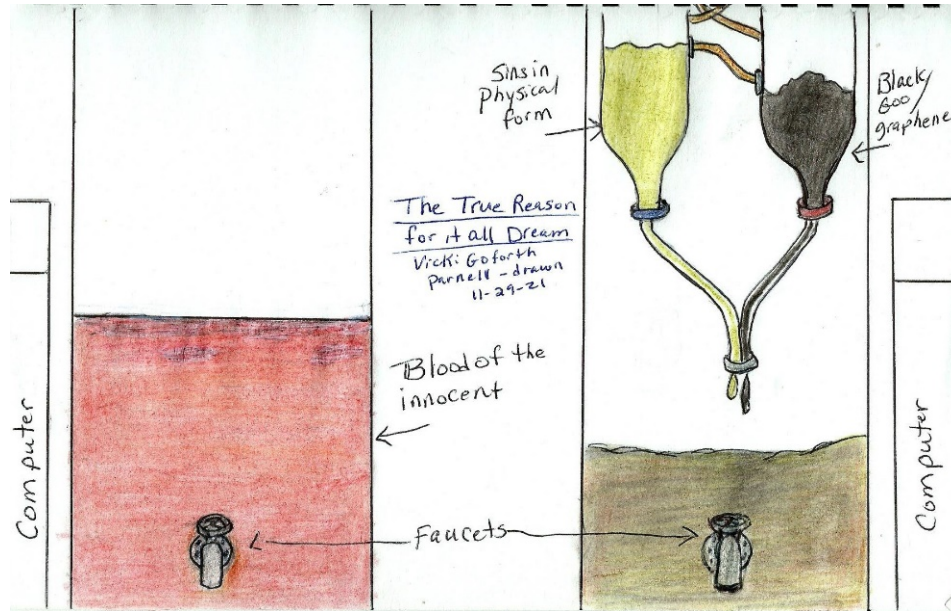
“Come now Daughter, you have seen enough this night! You must warn my people to be ready! You must warn them to consecrate their lives, so they may escape before my wrath is poured out, for I shall snatch my bride from Satan’s grasp the moment that Father tells me to go get my bride!”

“Jesus,” I asked, “who will believe me? I know what you’re telling me and showing me is the truth! I receive confirmation from so many unknown people after each dream or vision you lead me to share, yet so many still choose not to believe. They continue to walk around like none of these things could possibly be really happening. There’s no way that such things can be hidden beneath the ground and water!”

He replied in a loving, but stern voice, “you give the warning Daughter, and I shall do the rest! If you do not the blood of many souls shall be found on your hands at Judgment Day if you choose to walk in disobedience before me!”

“I will warn Jesus,” I said passionately! “I will warn. I will tell it on the street corners if that’s what it will takes! Open the doors for me Jesus and I will run, and not walk into each and every one of them. My heart belongs to you! I am yours! I will do whatever you ask of me, but in your name and with your help!” “And this Daughter of Faith is why I have chosen you for this task!”

Then I awoke with his word still ringing in my ears. I am determined to sound out the warning no matter what the cost to myself. I don’t care if my name is ever known to other people, just hear the warnings. I’m sounding the alarm and the message of hope found intertwined within. Prepare me Jesus! Prepare me! Prepare your church to be the bride you deserve. The bride you desire!



*Picture of the first modern Laboratory with the two cylinder tubes.
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell*



JOHN 10:14, 26-27

JOHN 12:48

2 PETER 3:9-10

ISAIAH 64:6

REVELATION 13

THE ABYSS DREAM

1/9/22

Lord Jesus, precious Savior. I'm here this morning and I dreamed again last night, but I don't understand it all. I dreamed I was back at one of the underground Fallen Ones/Nephilim hidden facilities, or something like it, but I didn't see myself travel there as I have in past dreams and visions.

It starts with me standing in front of a large, dark, foreboding door with symbols on it. I recognize them. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones, the demons. Angels who rebelled against God Jehovah and were cast out of heaven! The Bible tells us they fell from grace because of sin... because of rebellion. I find that once again I can read the symbols, this language, and it reads, "The Abyss!!!"

I don't like the name or the location. Nor do I don't want to be here, but I manage to look around though, and it seems as if I am alone. I somehow manage to get the courage to walk closer to the door and examine it a little further. The door has a lock that has a very large and strange keyhole. At least this is what I will call it, because I have never seen anything like it

before! I must say that the name of this door is starting to unnerve me some more. The door itself if it were possible looked evil itself.

I finally begin looking around at my surroundings, and I see that I am in a network of underground dirt tunnels. There is one behind me and another on each side of me on my left and right. I don't like it here!!! I don't want to be here! This is not a place that anyone should want to be!

"Jesus! Jesus! Where are you? Why am I here," I asked out loud, but no answer came. I hear a noise in the tunnel to my left. So, I run to the tunnel on the right that is set further back than the one on the left, praying that whatever the noise is, that it will not be entering this tunnel!

I know in this dream that I am dreaming, but I am not able to wake myself up, no matter how hard I try. Nor do I know if I can be seen or not. Either way, I am not taking any chances, because apparently, there must be something that my lovely Jesus intends for me to see!

I hear voices now, and I flatten myself further against the side of the tunnel wall if that's possible, but I can still see the entrance way from the direction in which the voices are coming from, and now I hear the sound of something being rolled.

I see two figures emerging from the inside of the tunnel. One of them is a very tall giant of a man, if you can call him a man. I say this because he is grotesquely deformed. His head is smaller than that of a normal size human, and on his giant body it looks so very small.

He has no hair, and his skin is pale with a tint of blue to his light gray colored skin. His back is hunched, yet his arms are bulging with strength. He wears nothing more than an animal skin loin cloth! As he is speaking, my eyes are drawn somehow to his mouth. He yawns in mid-speech, and I see his teeth! "Jesus," I say to myself, "he has two rows of teeth!"

This man is a Nephilim! An offspring of a human mother and a demon father. A fallen angel! “This is not good,” I thought to myself, “not good at all!” There is another man with this Nephilim giant who is the size of an average male that I know somehow is also a Nephilim. They apparently come in an assortment of colors and sizes. I really don’t want to be here, but I am, so I try to observe and take in the details. This one is dark headed with his hair cut short, and his face is clean-shaven. This one is fully dressed and is wearing light tan, colored slacks, a white, and blue striped, long sleeve shirt that button's up. Over his clothes, he wore a white lab coat, type garment, but the material is of a fabric material that I’m not familiar with even though I have worked in fabric for many years of my life in reality.

I notice a patch on the right, front side of his lab coat which I recognize from a prior dream as well too. This patch is of the Fallen Ones language, and it identifies him as a Nephilim and ranking high in bio and medical sciences.

The regular size dark haired Nephilim is now speaking. “Come on Ka’al-ez. We have to get these placed in here with the others.” This is when I noticed what was making the sound of rolling wheels. They had brought with them a large metal case, a container on wheels.

The body of the container is made of some type of silver metal alloy that is about four feet wide and eight feet high and is sitting on four black rubber wheels. I can tell the top opens by the handle I see protruding from it. But I also notice what looks like a digital control locking mechanism and small control panel with push buttons and a large, turn style knob on the front of it.

“I don’t see why I have to help you to bring them down here to the Abyss. Randolph, you know I don’t like being around them! You should have

gotten Roster to help,” I hear the giant name Ka’al-ez complain loudly.

The dark-haired Nephilim named Randolph responded, “And take a chance of one of these escaping while we wait for him! Ka’al-ez you forget that we have part human DNA, and we certainly aren’t sealed by God.” He spat the name of God out of his mouth as if it had left a vile taste in his mouth.

At the mention of whatever was inside possibly escaping seemed to sober the giant Nephilim immediately and into a more serious attitude, but not before he let out a series of explicit curse words and said, “I understand!”

“Get the door and I will prepare the case, so we can transfer them without any problems,” Randolph instructed him as he pulled out a large, odd shape key out of his right pocket. He hands it to Ka’al-ez who takes it grudgingly, then he walks to the control panel on the front of the metal case on wheels.

Ka’al-ez lumbers over to the door and quickly unlocks it with the large, strange looking key. This is when I now notice that the door has a big, thick metal ring for a door handle. The door is heavy! I can tell by the way Ka’al-ez’s muscles bulge in his arms as he pulls open the door with both hands on the door ring. As the door is opening, I hear a creaking noise and immediately the tunnels are filled with a horrible, horrible smell.

“Jesus! Jesus! Get me out of here,” I whisper. I don’t want to be here. Jesus? What’s in the case? Why am I here?” The questions kept tumbling from my lips. Sweat has formed upon my forehead, and my breathing has now become heavy gasps, because as soon as the door opens, I know great evil lurks inside!

“Jesus, cover me under your blood! I plead for you to help me. I plead your blood over me now! You said that we are made overcomers by your blood and through our testimony! I’m declaring to you right now, Jesus, that I can’t do this without you, and I am asking you to help me in your mighty

name. I rebuke this spirit of fear trying to overtake me in your mighty name, Jesus!

Instantly I felt a calmness spread over me where panic has just been. Then peace, even though all of my senses are screaming, “Danger!!! Red alert!!! Red alert!!!” I watch as Ka’al-ez walks back to the case and Randolph, and he began pushing and pulling the big metal cart on wheels to the entrance of the room named “The Abyss!”

“What do I do,” I hear myself ask in a whisper? Suddenly, I feel a light touch upon my right shoulder, and I hear the sweetest voice...his voice... as he whispers softly into my ear. “You follow them, daughter!” I turn my head to the right where the voice came from, and I see it’s my lovely Jesus. Relief washes over me and tears begin forming in my eyes. “He’s here! He has not abandoned me,” I said within myself.

“No, I haven’t Daughter,” he said reading my very thoughts then continues and says, “You must go inside the room!” “Jesus, that room is the Abyss... the Abyss,” I said excitedly. Is this the same Abyss as in the Bible? Do you know what’s inside the Abyss? I do!!! I’ve read it and Revelation chapter nine tells me all about it!!”

“Yes, Daughter, I know, but you must be brave and come with me,” he said softly, yet firmly! Then I realize how foolish I am being. Here’s my lovely Jesus who is all powerful and Lord over all...over everything. He has no trouble in keeping me safe, because he’s in control of all things, and I’m standing here still hugging a wall!!!

He smiles gently to me, again reading my mind, and then reaches and takes me by my hand and simply says, “come!” I follow! He is my everything! I will go where he leads or sends me! “Forgive me Jesus for hesitating,” I whisper. “Daughter,” he responds,” you overcame fear by the power of my

holy name. You have taken the steps of faith to trust me and to walk in obedience before me. I am pleased. Now come!”

By this time, Ka'al-ez and Randolph are entering the doorway. I hear Ka'al-ez yell at Randolph, “Hey, I only opened the first door. We'll have to open the elevator door when we get to it. Randolph nodded his head in understanding. They pass quickly through the entrance way, then Jesus gently pulls me away from the entrance of the right tunnel, where I had been hiding from the Nephilim's view. “Come Daughter,” he said and begin leading the way to the door leading to the Abyss. As we are walking, I can't keep from asking him, “Can they see us?” “And what if they can,” he replies quickly answering my question with a question of his own. Then he smiled at me again and said, “All power and authority is given to me from my Father, Daughter. What would they be able to do to you? All of hell's combined forces cannot stop me!”

“You're right,” I told him, feeling slightly foolish now for asking the question. “Little daughter, never be afraid to ask your questions, but know this. I shall only answer with truth.” I smiled back at him, for his words has caused me to feel much better.

When Randolph and Ka'al-ez had passed through the Abyss' door, they hadn't shut the ancient door behind them and with Jesus leading the way, we walk boldly into the room! It's not what I expected it to be, but then again, I really had no idea what would be behind an ancient door with the name “The Abyss” on it!

As soon as I fully entered, I felt cold, like the coldness of death just before a soul passes to their eternity. Yet, I feel heat, horrible, terrible heat at the same time. The odorous smell inside is foul, yet strange. I shook my head, not liking the foul odor or the combination of heat and cold at the same

time! I see another dirt tunnel, but this one is larger than the others prior ones and leads downward in a deep slope. “I bet Ka’al-ez and Randolph had a difficult time trying to get that cart down this very deep slope without it tilting it,” I thought to myself with a small smile. “They did, Daughter, that is why there are two of them needed to handle the cart,” my Jesus spoke to me in a knowing voice. He did it again! He read my mind without me saying anything out loud!

“Where are we going, Jesus?” “Down, Daughter, straight down into the abyss,” he responded! “Do we have to Jesus,” I asked, hoping he would change his mind or that I had heard him incorrectly? “Remember, Jesus, I’ve read the whole Bible, including Revelation. I know what’s inside the abyss,” I said nervously. “Daughter, you know only what I have revealed to my servants, the prophets of old. There are some mysteries that have not unfolded until now.” Immediately, I knew there’s still more, much more that we have not heard of yet!

I took one more look at the steep, steep path, then finally looked at the rest of my surroundings. To my right, I notice a large metal door that is inset directly into the wall of the tunnel. To the left of it is a small square electrical panel. They both look so out of place with the dirt and the charring on the floors and ceiling of this tunnel. This has to be an elevator, I deduced and must be how Randolph and Ka’al-ez are getting the big metal case on wheels to the lower levels of the abyss without traveling down the steep, steep path that lies ahead, because I realize there is no way their metal case is going to make it straight down this sloping path leading to the abyss.

I heard Jesus say, “Yes, Daughter, they took the elevator! Again, he read my mind! “The elevator looks so out of place from the dirt and charring of this

tunnel,” I said. “The Abyss has been here since ancient days Daughter of faith, but the need grew for its modernization of a delivery system to gain access to the pit, the abyss.”

“Why is the abyss also called the pit,” I asked my lovely Jesus? “Because it is the deepest, lowest part of Sheoul and locked away inside of it are beings that are not to be released until their appointed time” he said seriously! “Beings, Jesus,” I asked? “Are they demons,” I asked, not really wanting to go any further or to hear his response.

“Daughter, the beings inside the abyss have been reserved for the time of trouble upon your world! This time is now! Soon what lies inside this pit shall be unleashed upon your world.” “But, Jesus, you are talking about chapter nine in Revelation in the Bible, your holy word,” I replied. “Yes, Daughter, I am,” he said softly.

I didn’t respond, but I began walking faster to close up the slight distance between us. I want to be as close to him as I can get! We walked in comfortable silence, for I was at total peace even though I knew I was in what I call the heart, the pit of hell! Jesus is with me! I do not have fear, nor panic, any longer inside my heart.

We go deeper. Down ...down ...down, and Jesus has taken me by the hand now, because the path has gotten so very steep. This place stinks!!! I have no words to describe the foulness of the odor, and the air itself looks dark with the presence of great evil. Yet, around Jesus and me is a yellowish glow, and I know in this dream that this is his glory that is covering us!

All of a sudden, the path opens up into one humongous cavern. There are pools of liquid flames and black smoke billowing everywhere. I see what looks like miles and miles of charred dirt on the ground and cavern walls. I

don't like it here, nor do I don't want to be here, but Jesus is with me, so I will be okay.

The ground seems to crack with every step we take as we advance further into the abyss, so, I stopped. Jesus looked at me with a raised eyebrow and a questioning look, even though I know he was reading my very thoughts! I blurted out in a low voice, "I don't want Ka'al-ez and Randolph to hear us. The ground crunches so loud," I said. I noticed I was feeling great heat from the flaming pools of fire, and the billowing black smoke.

"Daughter of faith, they cannot hear you, but if they could, what do you think they would do to you," Jesus said to me softly then continued, "I am all powerful!" I looked at him, feeling convicted by my lack of trust.

"Forgive me Jesus. Forgive me. You are right," I said with a repented heart.

"All is forgiven, little one. Now, please let us continue. I have something to show you," he said to me softly, yet with great authority. We enter further into this large cavern and the heat is oppressive and stifling. But I know my lovely Jesus is protecting me from the full force of the fire's heat.

I look around and let out a loud gasp. Here in the middle of this pit, this abyss, is a very, very large container that reaches to the ceiling of this great cavern. This container in this dream, I know, is made out of some type of indestructible material that we don't possess on the top side of the earth. It looks like both plastic, glass and metal at the same time, and it's clear! I can see through it!

There inside it looks like swarming locust. It looks like there are millions of them inside it. There standing in front of this massive, giant container is Randolph and Ka'al-ez with their metal case on wheels. I see attached to the front of this huge container with the swarming locust is a silver, crinkly

hose. The other end is attached to the metal case that the Nephilim rolled in here!

Apparently, the top of the rolling metal case lifts up and this is where the crinkly hose attaches to it. I recognize this crinkly hose as the bendable metal I have seen one other time in one of the hidden, underground Nephilim facilities that Jesus has also taken me to at a different time. The side of the metal case is opened revealing, inside it, also a clear container made of this indestructible material too I know somehow in this dream.

I watched as the Nephilim man named Randolph activates the control panel on the silver metal case, and I begin hearing a noise like the sound of a blower. I can see the clear container inside the metal case has locust swarming inside it too. Furthermore, I watch as they are being sucked from the metal case's container and into the crinkly, silver hose.

Then suddenly, when all are inside the hose, I hear a clicking noise that activated a piece of metal that drops behind the locust to where they can no longer reenter the metal cases' container. The funny thing is, I don't see them exiting into the large, humongous container either. But how can they with many locusts swarming all around in the inside of this container?

Now I realize somehow in this dream that there is a piece of a mesh screen that is covering the end of the hose attached to the massive container with the millions of swarming locusts. I watch as Randolph then turns to a small control panel on the right of the hose attachment location that I hadn't noticed before, because his body had been blocking my view of it. He then presses some buttons as Ka'al-ez walks over to the control panel on the metal cases' container where he turns, to the right, a half dollar size knob.

By the sound of the blower's noise, the force of the wind has increased. Now I hear what sounds like screams of hatred coming from the locust

inside, the crinkly hose still trapped inside. The increased force of the blower's wind has cleared the locust inside the large container that had been blocking the entrance to the massive container.

I see Randolph press a green button, and a clicking noise is heard! About fifty of these locusts are shot out of the crinkly hose, then quickly it clicks again, trapping the angry locust inside with the others.

Then Randolph presses a red button, and a piece of this indestructible, metal, place plastic drops into place behind them sealing the humongous container once again and trapping all the millions of swarming locusts inside.

Ka'al-ez lets out a string of foul curse words and yelled as he asks, "Randolph, did you see how many were in the case? They keep multiplying!" "Yes, I know, Ka'al-ez. We have been unable to control their dividing into another by fission! They are out of our control! That's why our sixteen is now forty-nine according to the digital counter built into our case that counts how many goes in, then how many goes out!"

Ka'al-ez curses again and then says, "I think this is one experiment they should leave alone! If one of them gets out, it will attack those of us who are not full Nephilim...those of us who have more human DNA than demon! Did you see what happened to Carldrezo when one got out and stung him repeatedly, while biting him with those razor-sharp teeth? You would think, since we have part of the same demon DNA, that they would leave us alone!"

"The locust," Randolph said, "are loyal to no one! They hate all! Even our master Lucifer! We have created a genetically modified creature of the combined DNA of a human male, the stinging scorpion, and of our fathers the Fallen Ones who fell to earth after the uprising in heaven's gates."

“But why did they have to add the graphene, Randolph? You’re the brainy one! Why add that into the mixture, because now their bodies have become like armor. It’s almost like the exoskeletons suits we made for the loyal humans of ours. Oh, yea, and tell me why if they are uncontrollable, then why continue to experiment more on them? They’re already indestructible! They won’t die!”

“That’s not quite true,” Randolph replied. I don’t like it either, but we have to keep experimenting on them until we can repair their one weakness!”

“And what is that,” Ka’al ez asked? “When exposed to the upper ground’s air, their life span only lasts for five months. Exactly five months to the day when they’re exposed! We can find no explanation for it, except God (and he spat the name of God out as if it was leaving a vile taste in his mouth) is not allowing us to correct this flaw in our hybrid, genetically altered and modified locust!”

“But Randolph, we can’t even control their dividing! They had been in this metal case for how long? Two days?” “No, Kra’al-ez, it was four,” Randolph replied. Four days and they went from sixteen to forty-nine!” “Come on, Randolph,” Kra’al-ez said angrily, then continued and asked, “why aren’t they trying to stop them from their dividing?”

Randolph looked at the container thoughtfully, his brilliant mind searching for answers but finding none. I knew this in my dream somehow that he is very smart. Then I heard Randolph say to Kra’al-ez. “We can’t! We are not able to control the fission process either. It appears that God, and again he spat God’s name with hatred, want them to multiply!”

“But why,” Ka’al-ez asked in horror? He did not like these locusts, and the thought of God being in control and not his master Satan left him unnerved.

Quite frankly, though, I don't like these locusts either! I continue to watch and listen with Jesus standing on my right side.

Randolph shifted uncomfortably, as if what he was going to say was not to his liking. "Kra'al-ez, the scriptures of truth from the halls of heaven, tells of such locust located in the abyss that will be opened and used by God at his appointed time!" "What," yelled Kra'al-ez followed by another string of foul curse words!!! Why in the --- ---- ---- did Satan command us to create these things if Jehovah God is going to take control of them?"

"Lucifer... Satan says he can change this prophecy. The demon locust had to be manufactured, because they are found written in the scripture of truth, but he has every intention of being able to control them with the aid of the AI programming and has already working also on the topside of the earth," Randolph said matter-of-factly!"

I can't help but notice that all those who serve Satan are deceived in so many ways. Here they know the scriptures of truth, the word of God must come to pass, and that God is in control! Yet, they have been convinced by Satan that he is powerful enough to change part of the very scriptures that they can't keep from coming into existence. I shook my head and then glanced up at my lovely Jesus who smiled a knowing smile at me having just read my thoughts again.

I hear Randolph speaking again, so I turn my attention back toward the two Nephilim. "Once Lucifer gains control of the locust through the AI programming, then they will be added to his army he is procuring and making for the battle of Armageddon still to come where we will defeat that vile Nazarene!!!"

"So," Ka'al-ez said, his mind beginning to finally understand, "we keep experimenting on them, so we can control them when they are released!"

Hey Randolph,” Ka’al-ez said then laughed a horrendous, evil laugh. “That ole Nazarene doesn’t even have the key! We do,” and he held up the key to the abyss for Randolph to see!

Randolph looked at him with loathing and said, “Really Ka’al-ez, you should study the scriptures of truth, so you can understand our enemy better! “What do you mean? You know I don’t like putting that holy trash into my mind,” Ka’al-ez answered back hatefully. “I’m just saying Ka’al-ez, if you would the scriptures then you would know that when it comes to keys, that the Nazarene has a way of retrieving them from our master Lucifer with no problem,” Randolph replied.

“What do you mean, Randolph?” “Ka’al-ez..... Calvary...the Nazarene’s last trip here concerning the master’s keys, Randolph said with loathing. “Oh,” he said as he let out another line of vulgar and explicit curse words then said, “you mean when he made our master hand over the keys to death and hell?” Then Ka’al-ez lets out another string of curses then asks, “Do you think he will do such an underhanded, dirty trick again, Randolph?”

“Ka’al-ez, the Nazarene, does not operate in deceit. If you study the scriptures of truth, then you would realize this. It is his right, if he so chooses, to do so at any moment in time. If orders come from heaven, then Lucifer will have to obey and give the key to whomever he sends!”

Ka’al-ez lets out more cursing then asks, “How is it that there are some things our master doesn’t have control over when he is the one who tells us he is all powerful and just lets God think he is?”

“Our master Lucifer is cunning and wise! He has a plan to change the words of some of the prophecies! He will defeat the filthy (curses) Nazarene at the battle of Megiddo because this battle is written in the

scriptures so, it must be fought. This is where our master says we will have the upper hand, Randolph said hastily.

He continues and said, “Lucifer is creating a massive army through his DNA altering fake vaccines, genetic modifications and by other means, so, when it comes to those who choose his mark, also called the mark of the beast by our enemies, the last inoculation will finish the mutating of the people. Then they will no longer even resemble the humans that the God in heaven created and loves so much. But will be Lucifer’s own altered creation he will now control.”

“Ha! Ha! Ha,” Ka’al-ez laughed wickedly then said, “I can hardly wait!” “Enough,” Randolph said sharply. We need to get back to the labs. Lucifer demands results!” “Okay,” Ka’al-ez said sulkily. He apparently did not like being reprimanded by Randolph who he was looking at with hate filled eyes.

This is when I realized there are loyalty among Satan’s people to one another! Only to oneself, or to their master Satan who demands it from them! I watch them disconnect the crinkly silver hose, shut the doors on the metal case then together, they roll it into the large waiting elevator.

As the door closed behind them, I turned toward Jesus and asked. “Why did you allow them to talk about you this way Jesus?” I was angry in my spirit that they would talk about my lovely Jesus that way, but I had held quiet until now!

He looked at me with a look of great sadness that shook me to my core, and then he spoke softly these words. “It’s an everyday occurrence below the earth’s crust and above as well as above ground, for people are given free choice.” “But your holy, Jesus!” “Yes, Daughter, and they are not! They are affected by the evilness of sin!”

I looked down at the burnt charred ground with its fire pools all around, billowing with black smoke all around, because these words my Jesus has spoken has brought tears to my eyes. I feel his tender hand under my chin, and he lifts my head up. When my eyes lock with his, I see in their depths both pain and love inside, and the tears begin streaming down my face.

“Daughter of faith,” he said gently to me. “It’s only for a season. Time is at its end, and soon after my thousand-year reign, a new heaven, a new earth shall be brought down. Then there will be no need for this to be remembered anymore.”

He then reaches over and with his right hand, gently wipes the tears from my eyes. I smiled wanly at him. “It’s okay, my Daughter of Faith,” he said softly. “It’s okay! Now I want you to take a closer look at the locust in this container. They are the one’s foretold in ancient writings in my holy scriptures, your holy Bible.”

“I really would rather not Jesus,” I said, “because they already sound like a mighty roaring army with a low, metal ringing noise. But I will Jesus, because you have asked me.” He smiled lovingly at me and then takes me by my right hand. We walk together, hand in hand the few feet to this huge, massive container filled with these horrible demon locusts.

When I look inside, I can’t help but gasp out loud and say, “There’s so many! There must be millions of them!” “No, Daughter of faith, the correct numerical value would be in the billions,” my lovely Jesus said in a firm voice. “Billions, Jesus, why so many,” I asked stunned by all I was seeing inside this container?

“Because my daughter, at their soon coming appointed time they will be released upon your world, and any man, any person who is found without my seal, the seal of my Father God upon their foreheads will be attacked by

them! This is why their numbers are so great and still increasing,” Jesus replied.

“Locust attacks in swarms don’t they Jesus,” I asked tentatively? “So, it’s not going to be a single strike from these demon hybrid locusts' tails, but many swarming them at one time, isn’t it Lord?” “This is a fair assessment,” he said to me. “But Jesus,” I asked, if they are uncontrollable, then how will they know to only strike those unsealed by Father God?”

“There is one who’s called Abaddon who will control them at the appointed time, and he will not be able to do anything but what Father God ordains. Yet, even with all that’s at stake, Abaddon, or Apollyon as he is also named, will take great joy and pleasure leading these locusts onto the population, for he is a demon, a fallen angel who has no compassion or love! He will do this task gleefully, yet with hatred for me, because he can only do what Father God has allowed and found written in the holy word, my scriptures of truth, your Holy Bible. The holy scriptures that are found unaltered and not laced with false truths!”

“Look closer Daughter,” Jesus said to me. “They’re swarming Jesus. It’s hard to see them individually,” I said. “Be still,” he simply said and immediately then everyone settled down to where I could see each one individually. “They’re horrible,” I exclaimed!

I see that each locust has the same face, which is the face of a man, yet their eyes are red and yellow with no white pupils! They appear to be identical in all ways! They each have long hair like a woman’s, with the color almost that of a dirty blonde shade with rust running through it. I can’t help but look in amazement at what looks like some type of gold helmets with antennas that gives it the appearance of a crown on each locust’ head.

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look in amazement at what looks like some type of gold helmets with antennas that gives it the appearance of a crown on each locusts' head.

I immediately realized in this dream, that these helmet crowns are how they are attempting to control these locusts and that means they are somehow connected to the AI system! But they will fail in this I know, because the locust will only be allowed to do what my God tells them to do!

The roaring noise I had heard earlier must have been made from their wings, and the metal sound appears to be upon closer observation what looks like some kind of metal exoskeleton that covers the chest of each locust.

As I looked closer, all of a sudden, they all bared their teeth at me. I was startled but stood my ground. I noticed that their teeth were all razor sharp like that of lion's teeth. "Jesus," I cried out, "with all these modifications they are like a massive army already prepared for the upcoming battle!" "Yes, Daughter, they are!" I backed away from the container, having decided I had seen enough! "I don't want to be here on the earth when they are released, Jesus," I said shakily! "I don't want to have to witness people getting attacked with having no means of helping them! Please, Jesus, please come get your bride and take us home now," I pleaded with him.

He looked at me with love and longing then said softly, "You know Daughter of Faith, the appointed time for me to return is only known by the Father! All those who will be attacked by these locusts will be so by their own choice when they failed to accept me as their Savior, for their failure to repent of their sins. It will be their own decisions that places them into this position to be attacked."

"Then why are you showing me this Jesus," I asked then continued, "what's the reason?" "So dear daughter, you will keep warning my people that these

things are still coming! All that is found written in my holy scriptures shall all come to pass! Pray for your lost...all the lost, so, they will be the ones to receive me and escape such torments that are still coming upon your world!”

“My returning is not an escape exit for my church, my bride only, but a joyous occasion when we are finally together forever. No more to be separated ever again! But you should be praying for my return in eagerness of being with me and not only to escape such things. I have warned you that you would have to endure some things, that persecution shall fall heavily upon my children. But he or she who endures until the end shall be saved!”

At these last words spoken to me from my lovely Jesus, I awoke instantly! I’ve struggled within myself and have been in much prayer and fasting on whether to share this dream! I have delayed writing it down until this journal date entry. But the Holy Spirit warned me that this information is needed to be shared, no matter what some people will say or think. So, here I am again, Jesus...sounding the alarm once again for what’s coming and asking my fellow brothers and sisters in Christ to join with me in prayer for the truth of all these things to be revealed and received in your name Jesus! Also, that it will instill in us an all-consuming desire to reach the lost...all the lost, no matter the cost to ourselves. May we never forget sweet Jesus, that in all things, you are good!



2 TIMOTHY 3:16

**16 ALL SCRIPTURE IS GIVEN BY INSPIRATION OF GOD, AND IS PROFITABLE FOR
DOCTRINE, FOR REPROOF, FOR CORRECTION, FOR INSTRUCTION IN
RIGHTEOUSNESS:**

MATTHEW 5:18

18 FOR VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, TILL HEAVEN AND EARTH PASS, ONE JOT OR ONE TITTLE SHALL IN NO WISE PASS FROM THE LAW, TILL ALL BE FULFILLED.

REVELATION 1:18

18 I AM HE THAT LIVETH, AND WAS DEAD; AND, BEHOLD, I AM ALIVE FOR EVERMORE, AMEN; AND HAVE THE KEYS OF HELL AND OF DEATH.

REVELATION 9: 1-11

1 AND THE FIFTH ANGEL SOUNDED, AND I SAW A STAR FALL FROM HEAVEN UNTO THE EARTH: AND TO HIM WAS GIVEN THE KEY OF THE BOTTOMLESS PIT.

2 AND HE OPENED THE BOTTOMLESS PIT; AND THERE AROSE A SMOKE OUT OF THE PIT, AS THE SMOKE OF A GREAT FURNACE; AND THE SUN AND THE AIR WERE DARKENED BY REASON OF THE SMOKE OF THE PIT.

3 AND THERE CAME OUT OF THE SMOKE LOCUSTS UPON THE EARTH: AND UNTO THEM WAS GIVEN POWER, AS THE SCORPIONS OF THE EARTH HAVE POWER.

4 AND IT WAS COMMANDED THEM THAT THEY SHOULD NOT HURT THE GRASS OF THE EARTH, NEITHER ANY GREEN THING, NEITHER ANY TREE; BUT ONLY THOSE MEN WHICH HAVE NOT THE SEAL OF GOD IN THEIR FOREHEADS.

5 AND TO THEM IT WAS GIVEN THAT THEY SHOULD NOT KILL THEM, BUT THAT THEY SHOULD BE TORMENTED FIVE MONTHS: AND THEIR TORMENT WAS AS THE TORMENT OF A SCORPION, WHEN HE STRIKETH A MAN.

6 AND IN THOSE DAYS SHALL MEN SEEK DEATH AND SHALL NOT FIND IT; AND SHALL DESIRE TO DIE, AND DEATH SHALL FLEE FROM THEM.

7 AND THE SHAPES OF THE LOCUSTS WERE LIKE UNTO HORSES PREPARED UNTO BATTLE; AND ON THEIR HEADS WERE AS IT WERE CROWNS LIKE GOLD, AND THEIR FACES WERE AS THE FACES OF MEN.

8 AND THEY HAD HAIR AS THE HAIR OF WOMEN, AND THEIR TEETH WERE AS THE TEETH OF LIONS.

9 AND THEY HAD BREASTPLATES, AS IT WERE BREASTPLATES OF IRON; AND THE SOUND OF THEIR WINGS WAS AS THE SOUND OF CHARIOTS OF MANY HORSES RUNNING TO BATTLE.

10 AND THEY HAD TAILS LIKE UNTO SCORPIONS, AND THERE WERE STINGS IN THEIR TAILS: AND THEIR POWER WAS TO HURT MEN FIVE MONTHS.

11 AND THEY HAD A KING OVER THEM, WHICH IS THE ANGEL OF THE BOTTOMLESS PIT, WHOSE NAME IN THE HEBREW TONGUE IS ABADDON, BUT IN THE GREEK TONGUE HATH HIS NAME APOLLYON.

REVELATION 22:18-20

18 FOR I TESTIFY UNTO EVERY MAN THAT HEARETH THE WORDS OF THE PROPHECY OF THIS BOOK, IF ANY MAN SHALL ADD UNTO THESE THINGS, GOD SHALL ADD UNTO HIM THE PLAGUES THAT ARE WRITTEN IN THIS BOOK:

19 AND IF ANY MAN SHALL TAKE AWAY FROM THE WORDS OF THE BOOK OF THIS PROPHECY, GOD SHALL TAKE AWAY HIS PART OUT OF THE BOOK OF LIFE, AND OUT OF THE HOLY CITY, AND FROM THE THINGS WHICH ARE WRITTEN IN THIS BOOK.

20 HE WHICH TESTIFIETH THESE THINGS SAITH, SURELY, I COME QUICKLY. AMEN. EVEN SO, COME, LORD JESUS.

THE STORM IS HERE DREAM

1/18/22 AT 5:17 AM

I dreamed a great storm had arrived! A big storm! A destructive and terrifying storm! It was a frightening storm with flashing lightening and billowing clouds of green. This green storm was so terrifying that I awoke instantly and immediately reached for pen and paper and with a prayer, I begin writing with an urgency that I can't explain. I still feel it now! I have to warn!!! I HAVE TO WARN!!! The storm has arrived! The storm is here!!!

The dream began when I found myself in a location where the buildings looked somewhat like a setting for a kid's summer camp. There are five buildings total, with three in the back and two in the front. The two in the front were built inside the mountain's edge with a road that runs in front of it. The three buildings in the back are raised up higher up and above the mountain's edge upon the ground.

I found myself in the front building on the left when you are looking from the road that runs in front of it. I was accompanied by my dear friend and

her two sons, among other people. Two of my cousins that live about three hours away from me in real life were here also visiting me for some reason. I am seeing the camp now from the top view, which is how I know there are five buildings total, but I also see a car and two orange school buses parked by the buildings. I see also that these buildings have electricity even though they are in a remote area.

Now I am back inside the building and as I looked around, I noticed every person in the building had bags and suitcases of their personal belongings as if they had no other place to go! There are many dressed in warm coats and all their belongings packed so, if necessary, they can leave quickly. While other people were wearing skimpy summer clothing like my two cousins and various items of theirs cast haphazardly around the tables and chairs that they are occupying.

This particular building that I found myself in is long and narrow, yet big enough to have a small kitchen and bathroom inside on the left, back wall. The remaining area is open and full of picnic type white, melamine tables. There are fifteen tables that are of regular size, and three larger ones almost double in the regular size. The three larger ones are located at the front of the building that sits near the mountain's edge.

On each side of the building, both left and right are doors that are directly across from each other, with large windows where viewing is easily possible. My visiting cousins are sitting at the front table near the left door and my friend, her boys and I are sitting at the middle long table. I feel in this dream that we are here, because we had been told, or warned by someone to prepare for something big, and to get to safety! But the “who,” “what,” “when,” and “where” nobody knew!

One of my cousins who is blonde headed yells at me from her table. “Hey, Vicki, if you don’t mind, please take me some beautiful pictures of the mountains out here. Will you? You know I love the mountains, but in the big city there are none to look at!” Why she didn’t take them herself I’m not sure, but I nodded my head then walked over to her table even though it’s looking very stormy outside with dark brooding clouds forming everywhere.

She handed me her camera and when I looked at it, I thought, “Are you serious?” In my hand is a small tan colored plastic box like the plastic used in the little plastic army men. It has a round opening which holds the lens a little lower than the center of this square. There is a long flat piece of tan plastic that is in the front of the camera, instead of on the top, that you use to snap the picture with.

I found myself saying out loud, “I have never seen a camera like this before!” “Oh, you won’t,” my blonde-headed cousin said smugly. It’s a special camera. It was as light as the plastic it was made out of and had to be about a two-by-two square box with all four corners rounded instead of sharp.

I see no way of making any selections or adjustments, so I asked, “How do I turn it on?” She responded excitedly, “Oh, it’s a smart camera. All you have to do is press the front button twice, and it comes on. It’s controlled by a little computer inside no bigger than a green pea, and it’s sooo smart! I looked at the little camera with a grim smile, knowing that it has nanotechnology in it, and I could pretty well guess what it is connected with. But I told her I would, so I said, “Okay!”

I walked over to my friend, who was standing in front of the middle table. Her eldest son was sitting at the table and was looking out the front

window. This is when I noticed there were three large picture windows in the front of the building located directly in front of the three longer tables, but I feel they are not made of glass alone, but something sturdier. They are either made of a reinforced plastic or the glass is coated as if like the bulletproof glass is that's found in bulletproof vehicles.

I feel my friend and I are not in charge of this location, but that we each hold some type of position of authority among the people in this building. This is why I let her know that I am going to step outside and snap a few pictures for my cousin. She nods her head that she understands.

I see her younger son pacing back and forth down the length of the middle and right table. Each time he pauses at the windows and looks out cautiously, then paces down to the right door, where he stops and again peers cautiously outside! I know he can feel it too! Something big is coming! This is Godly discernment, but we still don't know "what" it is!

Something has changed in the air itself. I feel it as I exited the left door as I begin walking to take the requested pictures. Immediately I found myself praying! Praying in tongues! Praying for protection for all, for wisdom, discernment, and clarity in my lovely Jesus' name. I was crying out to Jesus, asking him to reveal what is coming to me, to us!

The clouds are still oh so dark and foreboding, but still no rain, no lightening and very little wind. I snap a few pictures of the sprawling mountain to my right, and I feel the wind starts to pick up in its strength. I hear Holy Spirit speak to me urgently these words! "You need to get inside quickly!" I didn't hesitate and quickly rushed back to the safety of the inside of the long building.

I handed my cousin her camera and she thanked me for taking the pictures, then she carelessly tossed the camera into her purse. Then I turned and

walked over to the middle table where my friend and her eldest son are both now sitting at. Her youngest son is still walking back and forth down the length of the middle table to the right door, but I notice his pace has quickened even more.

As I am watching her son pace briskly toward me, I catch a movement on my right in the sky. "It can't be," I exclaimed out loud, then rushed to the big picture window in front of the middle table. I see a horrible sight... an almost unbelievable and terrible sight!

There, flying in the sky is a huge, red oriental dragon with the body of a serpent and short stubby arms and legs, but his claws are actually bear claws and his face of a raging, roaring bear!!!

My friend's youngest son stopped pacing when he saw me rush to the window. He sees where I am looking, and I see an incredulous look on his face. He sees the red dragon flying in the sky with the bear's face and claws and its long serpentine body! Horror washed over his face! He screams out, "Ma," and my friend jumps up and runs to the window, followed by her oldest son. Both of them are staring in disbelief of what we are beholding, but no one else in the building appears to be able to see it!

My eyes focus on the bear head's face, and I see it baring its teeth, revealing them to be razor sharp! The eyes of this dragon bear are black, empty, and soulless, yet full of burning hate at the same time. It's the only way I know how to describe what I am seeing. Then it swiftly begins passing over the mountains and I see its body slithering in the air. Soon I know it will be out of our sight.

My friend's youngest son, having had the better view, looks at me in horror and asks, "What was that? What does it mean?" "They're here," I said as I

whipped out my cell phone out of the back pocket of my jeans! I yell to my friend, who is still staring in shock. "I've got to get a picture!"

I run outside, and her youngest son follows me! I manage to snap a few shots of its tail as it's traveling across the mountain tops to our right! Then I turn toward my friend's son who is on my left and has still been watching this Chinese, red dragon bear with me until it totally passes out of our sight. When I do, my mouth drops open.

It's here! The storms here! It's here too, and from the looks of it, it's traveling fast! It's huge, ugly, and terrifying! It's dark, foreboding with almost non-stop flashes of lightening, but it's green. The clouds are green... sickly, poisonous green! It's one huge, massive green storm full of green clouds. But I hear no thunder at all.

I scream my friend's son by name and yell, "Get inside now!" "What," he asks, having not turned to see the approaching storm yet! He turns to see what I am screaming at him about and when he sees the massive green storm, I see panic fill his face and eyes, but he doesn't move!

Suddenly, from over my right shoulder, in the sky, we see a massive object pass over us! It looks as if it's falling from the sky as it leaves a plume of billowing smoke in a line behind it. We see it arching toward the ground toward the nearby mountain where the nearest population was located at. It's some type of unfamiliar ship. I hear Holy Spirit speak to me and say, "It's not wrecking, but landing. Watch closely!"

I then noticed it had actually begun to slow down some instead of accelerating faster as it should be doing if it were falling out of control. Then it hit me all at once! They are here! The demon aliens have arrived too. All these things are happening quickly... in consecutive "suddenlies!" "Oh," I said out loud then continued, "It's just like you told me Jesus! Like

dominoes...suddenly they begin to fall before the first has time to land!”
“Yes, my daughter,” I heard my sweet Jesus say to me, even though I didn’t see him!

My friend's son looks at the descending ship in stunned horror as he tries to comprehend all that has occurred already. Then it’s like I see his mind click into action, and he asks me, "What is it? You know what that is, don’t you? Before I could answer, I heard him say, “They’re wrecking! They’re going to hit close to the town.”

“No,” I said, “they are not!!! It’s not what you think! They’re not human!” All of a sudden, the wind begins picking up violently. My friend’s son looks at me for a moment, and I can tell he’s reached some kind of decision in his young mind. The thunder has arrived in full force now, so he yells at me these words.

“Tell my mom and brother that I have to go. People might be hurting and need my help. Tell them I love them, but I have to do this!” I screamed his name out loud and then said again, “It’s not what you think. They are not human, but demons portraying aliens.” “Are you 100% sure,” he asks, but before I could respond he continued. “I can’t take the chance! If not them, then what if others need my help!”

I tried to reach for him, but he spun around suddenly and ran in the direction of where the craft had landed, which happened to be directly in the path of this terrifying green storm. My heart felt like it was being wrenched into two pieces. “Get inside, Daughter of faith...now,” I heard Holy Spirit speak to me urgently.

I ran back inside and realized this had all happened in mere few minutes. Apparently, both my friend and her eldest son had seen the exchange between us and possibly the spacecraft. They then watched as he had run

into the storm, but hadn't heard the conversation, because they are both waiting for me at the door as I entered.

Tears have filled my eyes and are rolling down my cheeks. With great difficulty, I choke out these words, "I'm sorry, my friend. He wouldn't listen to me!" His eldest brother starts crying, realizing his worst fears had indeed occurred. His brother had run out into the raging green storm alone. I watch as my friend grabs her son, and then pull him close next to her heart.

With tears streaming down her face, too, I hear her choke these words out bravely and with determination. "We are going to have to trust the Lord to take care of him...of all of us. We bowed our heads and begin praying with no thoughts or concerns about who may be watching or become offended.

Then I hear my Jesus' sweet voice speak to me and say, "Daughter, it's time to go! It's time to step into your full calling and do all I have been preparing you for in these past years of your time. The storm is here! It's here, as I have warned you it was. It's here, now go in my name and my strength. Walk in boldness the path I have laid out for you in my name and through me, for I, daughter, shall walk it with you!"

I wiped the tears from my eyes and looked up at my friends. Apparently, Jesus had been speaking to my friend also, because when our eyes locked, I saw understanding in her eyes in what was getting ready to take place. I whispered, "I have to go! It's my time!" "I know." she responded as tears once again begin escaping out of the corner of her eyes.

"Time for what," her eldest son asked me, still somewhat in shock over all he had seen and then watching his younger brother dash out into this monstrous, green storm assailing us? I looked at him and spoke softly these words! "I have to go where my lovely Jesus is leading me, because there are

souls at stake! It's always been for me about him...about my Jesus and reaching the lost souls. Souls of precious people that others have cast aside as worthless and useless!"

I continued speaking to him, "You must keep me in your prayers. Your brother too. We each have a divine calling that we must fulfill when we live our lives in him. "Daughter," I hear Jesus whisper, and I know it's time for me to go now!

I tell my friend, "I have to go!" "I know," she says with a small smile. Then I turned, feeling an urgency inside of me that spurs me into action. I reached for my backpack purse and pull out my wallet. I rifle through pictures, cards, and id's and select one that I stick into my left back pocket of my jeans.

Next, I put everything back into my wallet, except for one picture of me and another lady. She has long silver-gray hair and light tan skin, but in reality, I don't know who this lady is. Yet I know she is important! I hand the picture to my friend and said, "This is important! See that this picture and the rest of my things gets to my friend in the mountains. She'll know what to do with them!" My friend nodded her head in understanding.

By this time the storm has fully arrived! Thunder like never before is heard loudly and frequently. The lightening is almost non-stop, and the green of the clouds covering the building has caused even the lighting inside the building to have a green tint to it.

I looked across the building to the various people, and I see those still wearing coats are down on their knees in fervent pray. They are Christians. They are prepared. While the other people barely covered in their summer attire are laughing and having casual conversations as if all is normal and

there is not a huge, massive, abnormal green storm bombarding the building!

I heard the sound of trees cracking, snapping and breaking from the pressure and force of the now ferocious howling winds. I close my jacket, give my friend and her son a hug, then dash outside into the raging storm. Then I awoke!

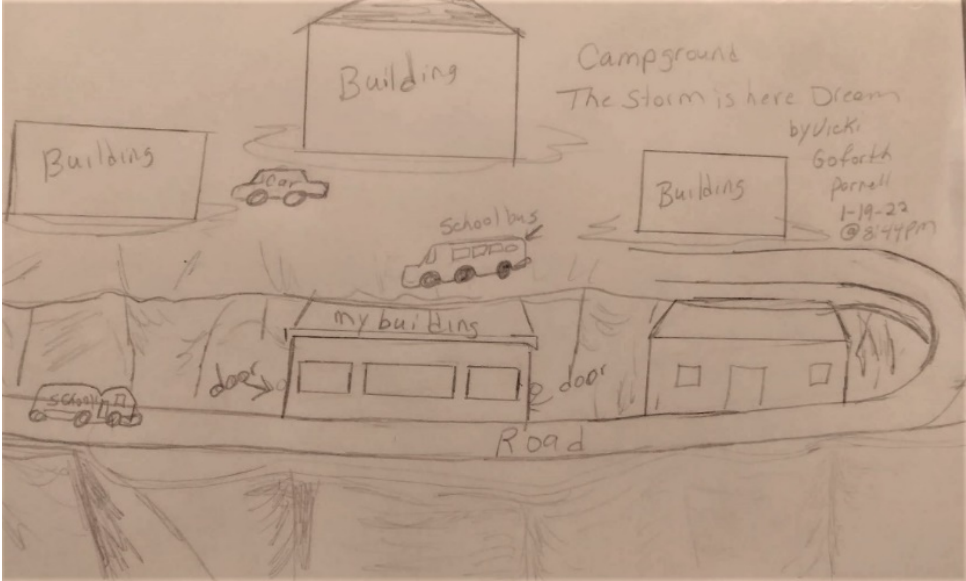
I began to pray. It's here! It's no longer held at bay. It's here, just as Jesus said it was, and each of us must be prepared for whatever he is calling us and desires us to do! Now is not the time to cower down to fear!!! Should Father God delay Jesus' coming a little longer, and we go through these things, then we are to shine like never before his love, his light, and truth!

We are called to be to all people an example of Jesus' love, and to share the hope and peace that he gives us to them also! We were born into this era of time, because he knew he made us and equipped us for such a time as this! Furthermore, we are to be the Esther's, Elijah's and John the Baptists' of this time in our world!

The storm is here! Now it's up to each one of us! Each one of his children must determine in their hearts and minds if they are going to stand boldly and firmly in him as the storm wind assails, or will you cower in fear as you allow yourself to be bowed over and broken by the fierceness of this storm? Remember, it is Jesus who does the qualifying and equipping of whom he calls and sends! It has nothing to do with our own abilities, except for our ability to walk before him in faith, trust, and obedience. But even in this, it is by his help that we can do so.

The storm is here! It has arrived in full force! It is here and now is the time to hold fast to him like never before and don't let go no matter what! Stand

firm in Jesus, and we will overcome together as individuals and as his beloved bride.



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

The Storm is here dream 1-19-22
@5:17AM

The oriental
Bear face, bear
Claw ~~or~~
Red dragon



by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
1-19-22
@9:53PM

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



PSALMS 115:3

**³ BUT OUR GOD IS IN THE HEAVENS: HE HATH DONE WHATSOEVER HE HATH
PLEASED.**

**AMOS 3:7 ⁷ SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS
SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.**

PROVERBS 1:24-33

**²⁴ BECAUSE I HAVE CALLED, AND YE REFUSED; I HAVE STRETCHED OUT MY
HAND, AND NO MAN REGARDED.**

**²⁵ BUT YE HAVE SET AT NOUGHT ALL MY COUNSEL, AND WOULD NONE OF MY
REPROOF:**

**²⁶ I ALSO WILL LAUGH AT YOUR CALAMITY; I WILL MOCK WHEN YOUR FEAR
COMETH;**

**²⁷ WHEN YOUR FEAR COMETH AS DESOLATION, AND YOUR DESTRUCTION COMETH
AS A WHIRLWIND; WHEN DISTRESS AND ANGUISH COMETH UPON YOU.**

**²⁸ THEN SHALL THEY CALL UPON ME, BUT I WILL NOT ANSWER; THEY SHALL
SEEK ME EARLY, BUT THEY SHALL NOT FIND ME:**

**²⁹ FOR THAT THEY HATED KNOWLEDGE, AND DID NOT CHOOSE THE FEAR OF THE
LORD:**

³⁰ THEY WOULD NONE OF MY COUNSEL: THEY DESPISED ALL MY REPROOF.

**³¹ THEREFORE SHALL THEY EAT OF THE FRUIT OF THEIR OWN WAY, AND BE
FILLED WITH THEIR OWN DEVICES.**

**³² FOR THE TURNING AWAY OF THE SIMPLE SHALL SLAY THEM, AND THE
PROSPERITY OF FOOLS SHALL DESTROY THEM.**

**³³ BUT WHOSO HEARKENETH UNTO ME SHALL DWELL SAFELY AND SHALL BE
QUIET FROM FEAR OF EVIL.**

THE NEPHILIM RETURN IN 3 DAYS OF DARKNESS WORD

5/9/22 AT 1:47 PM

“Darkness comes to your world, Daughter. It comes and within it comes further judgment upon evil wicked men. The Nephilim, the offspring of the fallen ones, return in full force to your world.”

“No longer will they remain hidden away in ocean’s deep, the ground beneath and skies above. They return fierce, mean and hungry for man's flesh. They are demon spawn daughter, demon and human both. I rid your world once of the scourge of them in Noah, my servant's day, but once again, did the fallen ones breed with mankind’s women of your earth.”

“Do not be deceived, for they come quickly in the shadows of the darkness. Three days of darkness, but not for my children and their household. I am no respect to persons. My true children shall be as my children of Israel in the land of Goshen when Pharaoh ruled them with an iron fist.”

“Three days of darkness, I say, filled with great evil for the unbelievers and doubters. Three days for my children to see how I, their God shall work on their behalf. Three days Daughter. There have been many prophetic words,

my daughter, concerning these three days of darkness. Some false! Some true! Some laced with both, but they are coming.”

“They're coming, my daughter. Have not. I warned you that Egypt's plagues would reappear? “Yes, my lovely Jesus you have.” Daughter terror does wait inside this darkness of three days, but not for my children, who know my voice.”

“The return of the destroyer was the signaling for many things. With each strike I make with my holy righteous hand, and so does the destroyer, as I have warned my people for, I do my Father's will. I am love pure love, but I am also the right hand of justice.”

“The darkness shall cause those unsaved and unprotected by the home, the place of one of my true children to gnaw and gnash their teeth at a darkness that is not only felt, but seen as it was in the days of Pharaoh who refused to let my children go so, they could worship me freely.” “When Jesus?” When is this to come? Before war begins here in America or will it be afterwards?”

“It is to be daughter when it is to be. A time when my true bride is still up on your world, the earth. So, daughter it is to be soon, because I come soon. In the coming of the darkness, a releasing of demons long time bound, and the Nephilim, the giant who stories of renown fill my holy scriptures, judgment has come, daughter, and it comes in many shapes and forms. Just read my Holy Scriptures again and see!”

“But my daughter, my daughter. I shall protect those who are mine and who will trust in me and not turn to the world in these terrifying times. We have talked often to such things, daughter. Now it's time to warn.”

“I understand. Jesus. Please help me to do this and all you have asked me to do in your great holy name, I ask and pray.” “Done, daughter. This This is

an earnest prayer I have answered immediately. Now walk in my strength and grace my beloved daughter.” “Thank you, Jesus. I will.”



GENESIS 6:1-6

EXODUS 10:21-23

PROVERBS 28:5

THE RETURN OF THE NEPHILIM DREAM

5/22/22 AT 2:55 PM

Note: The word referred to by Jesus to release in advance is entitled: “The Nephilim Return in 3 Days of Darkness Word on 5/9/22 at 1:47 pm

Dear sweet Jesus, my love I dreamed on the night of 5-21-22 but I didn’t feel led to write it down until right now. Once again, I found myself traveling at a very high rate of speed traveling in a bubble through the various layers of earth beneath the ground and finally entering into the same underground Nephilim and Fallen Ones’ facility that I have been to multiple times before. The first time being when you brought me here sweet Jesus in “The Delusion Has Begun” dream from May 2021. The first of many dreams and visions that I’ve had since the time, but this time sweet Jesus you are telling me to reveal the location of this facility which is located and found beneath the United Nations building in Europe.

As I see the facility come into my view from a distance, I feel my speed decreasing; I pass easily through the roof, and I realize from past experiences there is something I am being taken to see or to hear. “Jesus where are you? Are you coming with me this time,” I asked feeling slightly

nervous about coming to one of these places once again, because great evil is located in these such places.

“I’m here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding.” Relief immediately washes over me, and I turn to my right where his voice has come from and there he is. My lovely, lovely, sweet Savior. How we both fit inside the bubble of protection around me, I’m not sure, but we did. I looked into his fiery blue eyes that shown with kindness, love and great intelligence and then noticed he was smiling reassuringly at me. “Thank you, Jesus, for not sending me here alone.” “Little Daughter, I am with you always even when you don’t see me.” “Yes of course,” I responded, and then asked. “Why here Jesus? Why have you brought me back to this facility?” “Daughter, there is still much for me to reveal to you. Time is short and many of these things such as the information I am about to show and reveal to you, needs to be shared immediately.”

“I understand Jesus and I will with your help and in your name do all you ask of me.” “I knew you would. Come now Daughter, come follow me.” When he spoke these words, the bubble surrounding us vanished and I realized that we had entered the roof of one of the clusters of building that I recognize. I am in the area where all the different conference rooms are located. He holds out his left hand to me and I take it with my right one. We walk together through the hallway with doors on each side of the hall. On the left side of each conference door is a dull silver metal plaque with symbols on it. It is the ancient language of the Fallen Ones. I recognize the picture type language writings from past times I have been here. “Where are we going Jesus?” “Trust me little one.” “I do Jesus.” He turned his head and gave me a quick smile that silenced anymore questions I might have had.

Oh, how my heart melts when I see his Holy loving smile that reaches all the way into his eyes. We walk further down the hallway, and I realized when I was here before that I hadn't noticed there were so many rooms made for the purpose of holding meetings. The hallway comes to a stop with another room offset in front of us, and a hallway in front of us that ran both right and to the left from where we were standing. From the outside of this room, it looked like it was extremely big.

We walked toward the large conference room, and I assumed we would enter through the door for it seemed this was going to be our current destination, but it wasn't. We instead entered the room by going through the left wall beside the entrance door. As soon as we passed through the walls, I found we had entered a very large conference room with a meeting that looked like it was about to begin, but as if they were waiting on possibly someone or some other people.

I noticed the table immediately because it is very large and round. It appeared to be of light wood with a smooth slick finish. There are several people gathered both rulers and leaders in this room standing around and talking while waiting for the meeting to start; as well as former leaders. I saw from Germany a lady named Angela Merkel I know because there is a white sign above her head that reads "Germany former then her name." Beside her is a man that has a sign over his head that reads "Germany current Frank Steinmeier."

I saw Bill and Hilary Clinton. I saw Kim Jong Un of North Korea. I saw a sign over a fair skinned dark headed lady that says "Queen Margaret, Denmark." There's other leaders and sheiks as well as Vladimir Putin of Russia. Then I noticed among the other guests who are mingling is Barack Obama and his wife Michelle.

I looked around and see there is another door directly in the back of the room and maps, lots of different maps on the walls of this grand conference room. My eyes are drawn back to the table, and I notice in the center is a piece of glass, but underneath it looks like some kind of electronic equipment. There are many chairs circling the table and on the table in front of each chair is a name plate. I started to count how many chairs there were when the back door opens and in walks two Nephilim giants. I am shocked and know them both from prior dreams.

“Jesus, what’s going on? Why are they here,” I asked as I turned to look at him questioningly. He responded softly, “You will see now Daughter. Look and see, and listen and hear.” “Yes Jesus, my love, I will.” I turned back to look at the two Nephilim who had walked over and are talking to Barack and Michelle Obama. It is Jockwa the bald-headed hunch back, extremely muscular giant from the dream that God had me name “the Abyss” and Sarina who was here at this location in the “Delusion Has Begun” dream. My first of many about the Nephilim and Fallen ones.

She’s still a fiery red head, but her hair is worn longer, and she no longer has bangs. Her eyes are still the same steely grayish blue color that shows no trace of warmth in them. I see that Jockwa is carrying in his big bulky arms a stack of folders. Sarina says something else to Barack and Michelle Obama then she speaks with a voice of authority. “If you will please make sure that your translators are activated. Our meeting is about to begin.” That’s when I noticed that each person was wearing a type of universal translator either on the lapel of their suits or attached to a shirt collar. Every person except for Jockwa, was wearing business attire and he still wore the animal skinned loin cloth as before. I watch as he lays the stacks of folders on the head of the table then bows his head to Sarina, then leaves the room.

The people head toward the table and as they do, the back door opens again. Everyone freezes as in walks the man I know to be Antichrist! He is accompanied by another man, yet I feel he is actually one of the Fallen Ones, a Fallen Angel or demon as they are called. He has made himself appealing to the eyes to all, except me.

I shuddered and reached for my lovely Jesus' hand, and he took it firmly into his hand. His grasp immediately brought comfort to me. My eyes fell upon Antichrist and yes, he is still dressed in an expensive tailor-made suit but this time it is black. He wears a red silk tie that had thin black horizontal and vertical lines that are slanted in various angles. His shirt is a crisp pristine white and his face evil as ever.

He walks over to Barack and Michelle Obama before anyone has sat down and he gives Barack a big hug. It is a symbol and distinction of honor; I somehow know, letting the other people know that Barack Obama holds a high position in the man Antichrist's ranks. They finish embracing, then Antichrist turns away and walks toward the head position at the round table while readjusting his suit into a perfect position. Sarina is right behind the Fallen One who is standing a little back and to the left of Antichrist's chair which sits at the head position of this large round table.

"Jesus, can they see us," I ask a little uncertainly? "No little Daughter they cannot. You are protected Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding," he said reassuringly as he squeezed my hand in a gesture of love. Tingles ran up my arms. "Thank you, my love." "You are welcome," he said with a warm smile then said, "pay attention and commit this to your memory. This, that you see and hear in this meeting is the "how" of the word I have spoken to you on Monday 5-9-22 @ 1:47pm. You

are to release this word first because all that you see and hear now shall explain the “how” these things are possible.”

“I understand my love and with my dear friend Holy Spirit, I shall remember all you need me to as John 14:26 tells me.” He smiled again at me and said, “Yes my love, my Daughter that is correct, now watch Daughter.” I turned and looked back at the table, and I see everyone has taken a seat including the Fallen One, the demon in man form. Sarina had walked over and picked up the pile of folders and has begun passing them to each person at the table minus the Antichrist and the demon sitting on his right side at the table.

I find my gaze unwillingly drawn back to the man at the head of the table. He exudes power like no one else in the room. I notice his dark hair neatly cut but still has some wave to it and his eyes, his blue eyes just as cold cruel and dead as always, yet to this group of people he is now addressing, I can tell he appears to them as dynamic with great charisma. His words purr like silk upon their ears as all seemed to become mesmerized by his speech. All that is, except Jesus and me.

I continue to look and listen. I hear Antichrist say, “As you know you have been brought here to discuss the return of the Fallen Ones’ children, their offspring, which most have been removed off the earth by command of the God Jehovah who reigns in heaven, but with the rise of my kingdom, the kingdom of my beloved father Satan, their return is now made possible by the failure of his church, his bride to be, what they were meant to be.”

I heard snickers and murmurs of approval from the many people sitting at the conference table. Upon hearing Antichrist’s words and all the snickers and laughter of how “We the bride of Christ, the church had failed in our

prayers and lives,” it made me drop my head in shame. “Forgive us Jesus. Forgive us.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, this is another example of how every person’s own choice and action does have an effect on others surrounding them. My church, my bride is supposed to work together as one body. When someone is slacking by not reading, not praying, not fasting and sin enters their lives or their churches, then those faithfully serving me shall fill the gap.

But eventually if more people, more prayer warriors, more teachers, more pastors, that were once preaching, teaching and living their life in my word, then stopped, these gaps will widen, and more sin will creep into the homes, churches, schools and governments. This is what has happened to your world and your once great nation.” “What can we do?” “Pray for more laborers to be raised up and for true repentance of heart to come and bring the people back to me.”

“I have been praying this Jesus because your Holy Spirit has been leading me.” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, but not everybody listens to him and follows his leading. Hear-in is where the true problem lays.” Before I could respond I heard Antichrist voice, so I turned back to observe the happenings at the large round table.

“We know from the prophets and servants of Jehovah that he is bringing three days of darkness to the world again as he did when pharaoh refused to let the enslaved children of Israel go free to worship him.” I heard a voice from the table ask, “Is that really going to happen? Isn’t the Bible just fables and fairytales?” I couldn’t see who was speaking from where I was standing with my lovely Jesus, but I could hear him well.

Antichrist's eyes narrowed into thin slits momentarily reminding me of the eyes of snakes then he opened them back up and spoke in a cold hard voice and said, "Never underestimate the power of the enemy. If he is telling his prophets, his true prophets and prophetesses the same thing, three days of darkness, then you had better believe it's coming."

I heard another voice speak up and this one I recognized. It belongs to Kim Jong Un! "Then what do we do about these three days of darkness if we can't stop it?" An evil wicked grin spread across Antichrist's face. He stood up, then placed both hands flat on the table and he said in a cold calculating voice that sent chills down my back, "We will take it and use it for our advantage." All the people sitting around the table leaned forward to catch every word he said as if mesmerized by his speech and actions. All that is, except the Fallen Angel, the demon in the form of a man. Even Sarina seemed somewhat drawn into his spell of words.

Antichrist continued, "We have everything ready to bring father's family home. The Nephilim are his and the fallen Ones' offspring. When the three days of darkness falls, then those Nephilim brothers and sisters upon our world will activate our plans."

I saw a sheik in a red and white headdress raise his hand to get Antichrist attention. Anti-Christ gave his head a slight nod in acknowledgment allowing the man to speak. "Why must the Nephilim run the operations when our people are already in place and well capable of doing the jobs needed?"

"Raya, you do not understand the coming darkness. It shall surround every human who does not serve the filthy Nazarene. It is a darkness that will be felt and will cause each person to be paralyzed while gnashing their teeth. The facts are your people cannot do any job when the darkness hits." "Then

why are we here,” he asked suddenly? “Raya, you are here to see that every detail is in place so that when the darkness comes, the Nephilim can come in and complete the mission and bring their siblings home to earth.” The man called Raya shook his head in acceptance and bowed his head in reference to the evil man Antichrist.

I looked around at the few I was able to see, and I see many smug looks of satisfaction upon several faces including Barack Obama and Hillary Clinton’s. “Sarina has provided you the reports on CERN, which is now fully operational. We shall be able to open the portal at the various locations, off planet and these in the ground that have been sealed until such a time, as I begin my rise to power.”

“What about the others, those whose remains we were told we would have the technology to reconstruct and resurrect,” I heard a voice say that I didn’t recognize. “I hold this technology already. It’s located in the complex facility in the Antarctica. We have been able through the remains, through DNA sequencing, grow and recreate the original body. We have several of the Nephilim regenerated already.” “Is this not the same as the cloning technique,” the newly elected German leader Steinmeier asked?

Antichrist looked over at Sarina and she began speaking immediately. “The cloning technique only works on a body that contains 100% human soul. It will not work on those who has our father’s unholy DNA that’s full Nephilim, a full 50% demon and 50% human therefore we have been able, through the instructions of the dark lords and our father Satan, to now have the ability to do the regeneration process. The last two attempts were successful. Next, we are to regenerate the great Philistines Champion named Goliath.”

At the mention of the name “Goliath” my mouth dropped in surprise then I noticed what looked like a triumphant smile and look on Hillary Clinton’s face. “Jesus, are you going to allow them to do all this,” I asked in surprise shock? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, this is the result of man’s sins not being repented of. The Bible, my holy Scriptures has given evidence of past judgments and within the pages are found warning upon warning of such things, but mankind as a whole people has ignored these warnings. The Nephilim are part of pronounced judgment upon your world and nation.” “How are we supposed to fight a giant Jesus?” “With a smooth stone, a sling and faith in me and my little Daughter. I am the Nephilim giant slayer; David was just the vessel I used to defeat him by.”

I heard Antichrist speaking again. “Some of our brothers and sisters of the Nephilim will be brought from the far side of the moon with our vessels, our spaceships we have on standby when the Fallen Ones come down in them when they portray the friendly aliens coming down to offer their kindly aid to us.” I heard the sound of approval all around the room.

Antichrist continued, “Once the Nephilim arrive safely the majority of them shall be shuffled to various complexes and facilities beneath the ground.” I heard Vladimir Putin speak up and ask, “If the Nephilim are returned in full force and by using the spacecrafts we have hidden in orbit around the dark side of the moon, will the world not see both prematurely?” “Vladimir, Vladimir,” Antichrist said in his seductive, seducing voice. “The people of our world will be shrouded in a darkness that cannot be pierced by light. They will not be seen.” “What about their detections in each country’s defense system? Our space crafts will be detected and recorded on electronic devices far and wide.” “Yes, they will Vladimir, but our Nephilim

brothers and sisters already here on the earth will be able to move freely in the three days of darkness, because of their DNA from their father, the Fallen Ones or demons as some prefer to be called. This DNA allows them to be able to move in the darkness thus allowing us a perfect opportunity to bring our brothers and sisters home undetected.”

The lady Angela Merkel former leader of Germany cleared her voice drawing attention to herself. Then she asked, “What about those systems that actually capture our ships approaching? Most of them are set on automatic detection.” “You are correct Angela,” Antichrist replied with an evil grin. “Our Nephilim brothers and sisters, those already here on earth have already infiltrated every major government fields and will, once the ships here left the earth's orbit and returned safely to the dark side of the moon where they will remain until the Fallen ones’ arrive in them as the group of friendly aliens rushing in to help humanity be saved from destruction, those in place shall remove the proof from every system they have access to.”

I noticed the whole time all this conversation is going on Barack and Michelle Obama are wearing a knowing smile and I remembered in the dream “The Delusion has begun dream” that his honoring picture frame had a plaque under it saying he had done more for the rise of Antichrist than any other person on the earth at the end of the hall of pictures part of that dream. I heard a man speak up dressed in a white tunic and pants. He was wearing a white turban upon his head. He had gray hair mixed with white on his head, mustache and beard. Over his head appeared these words, “Khomeini.....Iman from Iran”. What about those systems being monitored by the Christian heretics? In the past, some of their systems have always found a way to record valuable information that we don’t want out.”

A look of hatred passed upon Antichrist's face and his brows became furrowed. Then he quickly regained his smooth composure. "Then we'll simply remove them and their equipment permanently," he said with a sick, evil grin. The Khomeini spoke up again hastily and said, "We have tried that in the past, it's not easily done. It's like Allah himself is protecting them."

"It's not Allah," Joe Biden said. "It's Jehovah's son." I looked at Jesus quickly and he simply smiled back at me. I had to ask this question though because it was brewing inside of me. "Jesus, why didn't Joe Biden say your name? He knows who you are!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, Antichrist has forewarned anyone saying my name shall have their tongues cut out." "Oh," I said in shock, but I shouldn't have expected anything less than this from Antichrist, the vilest man upon earth. Upon hearing Joe Biden's words, I watched as Antichrist hands balled up into fists and his teeth became clenched momentarily then he responded in a deadly voice, "Yes, Jehovah and his son, that filthy Nazarene are still a problem!"

Kamala Harris asked suddenly, and all eyes turned to her quickly, "What I don't understand is, if we have all the Nephilim brought down here to earth then why must they remain hidden?" This time the demon portraying a man spoke in a voice that caused me to involuntarily shudder. "Because they are not fully released until the utterances are issued from heavens courts allowing them to return fully to the earth's surface." "Jesus, what does he mean this Fallen angel?" "Daughter, they cannot do nothing until its cleared through the court systems of heaven. My Father, Father God is Creator of all. The earth is his and the fullness thereof. Satan has to have permission before he can do something on my Father's world."

“But what are the utterances that are to be released,” I asked him earnestly wanting to know? “Daughter, my little Daughter, you know this already. Tell me what you think this is?” “Okay, is it part of the mysteries of the seven thunders that are to be uttered in heaven found in Revelation 10? If not, is it one of the mysteries once sealed?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding it is both.”

“That must be really frustrating to Antichrist and his master Satan to not be able to do all they plan until allowed by Father God,” I said. “It is a little Daughter, but such is the order of all things created by the Father, my Father.” “I’m thankful and grateful,” I replied thankfully. “Daughter you must warn the world that the Nephilim are returning! Warn them how this is part of your nations judgment for failure to repent for their many sins after I have warned them repeatedly and that of your world’s too.” “I will Jesus with your help.” “I will be with you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding.”

“You have a question little Daughter?” “I do Jesus my love. In dreams and visions, I have seen some of the Nephilim who are fighting in the invasion of my nation of America. Does this mean the invasion doesn’t start until the 7 thunders are uttered?” “No Daughter. It means those Nephilim who were already allowed upon your world will be fighting in the invasion, but those who have returned in the darkness cannot attack or be revealed until the utterances of the thunder of the seven be uttered.” “I understand.”

As the meeting continued on, I felt myself being pulled away to awaken. I grabbed my lovely Jesus’ hands with both of mine and cried out, “No, please let me stay with you.” He gently pulled me close and kissed my forehead softly and said, “Then Daughter, who will warn my children what is coming? This warning has been placed into your hands. Will you sound it

for me Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding? Will you?” I dropped my head for a moment then raised it back up to look into his lovely fiery blue eyes so full of love and passion. “Yes, I will Jesus. I will,” and then I awoke.



GENESIS 6:1-5

DANIEL 12:4,9

JEREMIAH 33:3

REVELATION 10:1-7

PSALM 24:1

HERE COMES THE GIANTS DREAM

5/31/22 AT 1:06AM

I awoke with my heart pounding, my body soaked in sweat and in horror this dream I had. I was on an unknown island a place of safety with other people. I remember thinking we had chosen this island because of its obscurity and location. In this dream, bands or groups of people had come to hide here but I'm not sure how they knew where we were or learned about our little island. For some reason we had built massive walls around what I would call a village city.

I am myself in this dream wearing blue jeans, white tennis shoes with pink trim and a red short-sleeve blouse. I find that writing as the Holy Spirit leads me and instructs me, he's caused my heavy breathing to normalize. We have a man who is our group leader a man whose love for people has caused him to rise up and take this position. I say this as I watch in this dream as he would look after the elderly with special care as well as the children.

I found that he was bold, stern yet compassionate. He was of medium build having light brown hair with grey making its appearance slightly in it, also

in his sideburns and his mustache but more so it could be seen in grizzly type beard. Whether he was a married, and had a family it was never made clear to me in this dream, but we were preparing ourselves while praying to our lovely Jesus that it wouldn't happen here.

The walls around our little city by the way are made of concrete with bars, steel black bars reinforcing it every few feet. How the walls come to be made or if they were here prior, I have no knowledge of that, but they are so very, very tall.

The women who had no husbands or boyfriends were placed in different buildings and I was placed into one with four other women with two of them being my daughter and the lady that my daughter lives with right now in order to help raise this lady, her friend's granddaughter who wasn't in this dream that I can recall.

The room was set up in an odd arrangement with my twin-size bed turned horizontally as well as another beside me on the left side of the room with the three other twin-size beds arranged vertically to the right of our beds. The other lady and I each have large size, chest type trunks which I know is where what few items of belongings we possessed were kept. A few feet from the foot of our beds is my daughter's cot, her vertical sitting bed. It was the nearest to our horizontal beds with her friend's next in line and the other lady's bed at the very end.

On the front wall when looking into the room sitting below my daughter's and her friend's vertical beds are located two upright chests below. To the far right beside my daughter's friend's upright chest is the door. The other lady's vertical bed sitting farthest to the right has a chest type trunk to the right of her bed placed up against the wall.

I see many people of all ages and races when I go outside. All seemed to have an assigned task or duties, and everyone had their part to play in helping our village city survive. I knew in this dream that I would get up earlier than needed to perform my tasks so I could spend time with my lovely Jesus.

We were all about our various chores on another warm, soon to be hot day when I saw a commotion to the right near the leader's residence. Inside his little building was located a lot of our supplies, necessities and electronic equipment. We did have electricity in this village city but I'm not sure what kind of system it was that was in place for it either. Upon hearing the commotion, I had looked up from where I was working in tending one of our gardens along with other people assigned to the task with me. The door of the leader's home was open and many of the strong men of our group and these who assisted our leader in helping to protect our village city and to ensure it ran smoothly had gathered around it.

I heard excited voices and the state of them all had become agitated. I began praying, "Lovely Jesus, what is it," because the hairs on my arm are standing up with the sense of danger? "Pray my Daughter, pray for they are coming. They're on their way! They are already upon you!" "Who Jesus," I asked urgently? "Who has found us," but he did not reply?

I fell on my knees in the little garden and began crying out and interceding as I prayed in tongues. Some of the other people must have felt the physical danger also and had been warned by our lovely Jesus also that something was coming because more had immediately stopped their tasks and had begun praying in their various ways. Some standing, some walking while others like me had hit their knees.

I heard people running so I looked up. Tears still wetting my face and I see the men have grabbed what few weapons they had brought and were positioning themselves at various locations; several of the men also running began sounding the alarm. Their words caused my blood to run cold and the color to drain from my face. "Giants are coming! Take cover. The giants are here!" "Oh, Jesus help us." We had heard of the brutality and cruelty of the giants and had seen the horrible remains of cities that had been destroyed by them.

"Jesus," I cried out. "I'm here Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding now run. Run and hide! Follow Holy Spirit's leading." I jumped up and took off running as I did, I heard heavy thudding sounds that I felt might be footsteps. I turned my head to look backwards but never stopped running. There to my horror is a giant that is now standing in front of our concrete and steel wall. I see him from the top of his chest up. He had only a little hair on his head which has blotchy purple type spots on the bald parts of his head. His features look like that of a human's but the evil cruelty in his eyes made me run even faster.

My heart is pounding. My breathing is heavy and fast as I prayed, "Jesus give me wings and speed." I hear a bellow of rage followed by other voices so now I feel there's more than one giant at our wall but I'm not looking anymore. "Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit where do I hide?" As I feel his sweet presence engulf me, I hear loud sounds like blows upon the wall. Then I heard loud cracking and crumbling sounds as the wall gives way. "They're in! Oh, Jesus help us," and then I awoke.

Jesus, Jesus help us. Help our world. If this is from you a warning from you that the giants, the Nephilim are coming then please, please let me know some way. Even though it is a horrible dream if this is from you the Jesus in

your name let me dream it again with more detail. I'm going to pray sweet, lovely Jesus as I feel you are calling me to do, and then Lord willing, I will try to sleep some more if it is your will for me.

Sweet Jesus please help us. My heart is pounding and racing so fast in my chest my breathing is in short gasps for I did so dream the same dream about horrifying giants, the Nephilim and they were declared in this dream as part of the judgment passed upon our unGodly world and nation. Before I write this dream, I'm coming to pray. Oh, Jesus please help us. Help our world windows and doors windows and doors of opportunity for salvation. I'm here Jesus. I'm here to pray.

Jesus my love I dreamed the same dream as the first time but when I heard the cracking sound of the concrete bursting and it crumbling to the ground it shook me so hard that I stumbled over a rock in the dirt and hit the ground face downward. I cried out, "Jesus, help me." "Get up! Get up Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. Get up!" I started picking myself up and as I did, I heard a roaring sound from the direction of the crumbled wall. I involuntarily turned my head.

"Oh, dear Jesus. There's three of them. All men but one appears horribly deformed with two left arms and one small withered looking right arm, but it didn't keep him from carrying a club with spikes in it. His top left hand had what looked like a huge metal hammer and he was hitting the parts of the still standing concrete walls with its black metal rods still sticking up at the top from where they had been built inside of the wall. He had a very large nose and long dirty matted brown hair plus a long scraggly beard and shaggy mustache. He had bushy eyebrows and a scar that runs across his face from his top right eyebrow that passed through his eyelid and down his face at an angle cutting across his nose also. It has left his eye with instead

of an iris and pupil, a white spot. It looked like he had been sliced across his face with something sharp. “Oh Jesus, he looks so mean.”

I hear another sound of something making impact with the now easily crumbling concrete wall. It's the other giant. His hair looks like a dirty dull green. His eyes. “Oh Jesus,” he has three eyes straight across his face and the one on the far left looks like it's some type of electronic eye. He is angry and I am up on my feet running again screaming inside my head. “Holy Spirit, which way in Jesus Name!?”

Immediately I heard his soft sweet urgent voice say, “To your left and drop to the ground!” I did as he said, “Now what,” I cried inside my head for fear of being overheard. People are screaming and running. Shots are being fired. “Daughter, Daughter of God Most High, wedge yourself beneath the bush and as far under the porch as you can.”

I begin crawling under the tree and covered myself the best I could, but I could still see what's going on. I wish though in this dream I couldn't. I see the giants! These Nephilim are destroying everything in sight. I watch as with little regard to human life they pick up people, killing them in various ways including eating part of some. The carnage is horrible. “Jesus, Jesus,” I whisper urgently. “Will they find me?” He replied immediately. “Yes, my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding, you will be found.” “Oh, Jesus no,” I strangled out in a shaky voice. “Then why am I hiding here?” “Because my little Daughter, it is those not hidden that they shall seek to destroy until their rage subsides.”

I hear gunfire again but this time I hear return fire. “What was that Jesus,” I asked in shock? I peeked out from under the bush to get a better view. I see soldiers. Human size soldiers all dressed in a blue uniform, a corn flower blue. There're all different types of nationalities I see in the large army of

soldiers of both men and women. They all had dark hats on, possibly dark gray or black hats with bills but not like a baseball cap. They are all heavily armed and have square patches on both arms. The patches are white with cornflower blue and gray writing. But on each soldier is a device attached to the left eye of the men and on the right of the women and it has a dull gray coil type wire running from the side of each device and goes unto the top of their heads on whichever side the device was located on. They had waited until the giants had cleared the way by taking down the concrete and steel wall and then waited until most of the giants were no longer destroying everything in a demonic rage.

“Spread out,” I hear a man yell and the soldiers began dispersing in various directions. “Oh, Jesus please help me.” Suddenly I felt someone grab my leg and I was forcibly yanked from out from under the brush and porch. The force was so hard I felt pain in my bare arms below my short sleeves of my red blouse as my arms became scraped by the rocks and dirt.

“No,” I screamed out. I have been found. I am roughly stood up and a man and a woman soldier are looking at me with guns raised. “You will follow us,” the woman said in a flat even tone. I was taken with the other captives as we formed a small group of a handful of remaining people of our village city.

Then I heard these words from the heavens. “Such as for death to death, such as for the sword to the sword. Such as for captivity to captivity and such as for famine to famine because thou, oh nation of America, have failed to return to me your Creator.”

I looked frantically around to see if I could see my daughter or her friend. “There they are, thank you Jesus,” I said to myself. They looked visibly shaken and frightened but unharmed. Both appeared to be in state of

obvious dishevelment. They were standing on the right in another group that had been rounded up by these soldiers.

As one of the soldiers turned slightly to his side, I could read part of the writing on his arm patch. It says, "One World Peace Keeper Units." A highly decorated soldier with various medals displayed proudly across his chest now entered through the now broken-down wall. He came to an abrupt stop in front of our two groups. Upon walking up, all the soldiers, every one of them turned in perfect unison until they were standing together saluting this man. They seemed more robotic in their movements than a real person.

He began addressing our groups. I couldn't help but notice even the giants had laid aside their "dinner" when this man entered but they didn't stand to attention before him like the soldiers I see before me. "Now you were right in your choice to not resist. Who has the orb? The orb of power?" The orb. The orb of power, what orb of power I thought to myself?

A soldier came up to the man, saluted the officer and said, "General Marshall Sir, it's nowhere to be found." The General Marshall's face became angry and distorted. "You will tell me where the orb is, or I will start shooting one person every five minutes. The sound of frighten cries and exclamations could be heard through the groups of captives. I began praying and asking my lovely Jesus, "What is the orb of power and where is it?"

One man spoke up in a frightened voice, his eyes upon a giant momentarily, then he cast them back to the soldiers and he said, "We don't know what the orb of power is?" The general Marshall looked at him thoughtfully for a minute and said, "That is a possibility, for most would not know what it is.

But that is not what I was asking,” and like lighting he pulled out his laser type weapon and shot the man. He fell to the ground dead.

I heard a women scream, “Not Arnold, oh no,” but one look from the general Marshall silenced her immediately while tears flowed from her eyes. “Jesus what is the orb of power.” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding, it is technology of the fallen ones incased in a silver egg shaped orb.” “Where is it?” “It’s hidden Daughter by she who is your daughter’s friend.” I cast my eyes over at my daughter’s direction and I could see that she was sweating profusely.

“The orb of power if you please,” the General Marshall said out loud as he raised his gun and pointed to a young lady who began crying but was afraid to move. “Holy Spirit, what do I do?” “I will show you where its hidden.” When I heard his soft, yet strong, voice speak to me those words I yelled out, “Wait!”

The General Marshall lowered his gun and the girl sighed heavily trembling still in fear. He turned to me and asked, “So you have the orb of power.” “No, no I don’t but my God will show me where it is.” The man’s eyes narrowed and then he said, “There is no God but he who sits on the throne in Jerusalem our Savior of our new world system.” “He’s not my God,” I replied. “Jesus is.”

The man’s eyes narrowed, and he stood staring at me for a brief moment then said, “You serve the Nazarene?” “Yes, yes I do.” “You believe he will show you where the orb of power is at, so these people don’t have to die?” “Yes, yes I do.” “You Jesus believers have been known many times to know things from this being you call your God. How do I know that you aren’t the one who originally liberated it from our facility?” “You don’t but if you

let me pray to my God in Jesus' name then his Holy Spirit will lead me somehow to where it's at."

"I will play your little game. It amuses me but if you don't find it then I will feed you and everyone here to my colleagues and you will be the last to be eaten. This way, you can witness what happens at the hands of a Nephilim."

I couldn't keep myself from shuddering at what I just heard, and the General Marshall noticed, and an evil grin spread across his face.

I looked briefly around our captive groups, and I could tell those who also knew my lovely Jesus were praying under their breath more fervently.

"Holy Spirit, help us," I said. I looked back at the General Marshall who nodded his head and he said you have two minutes to pray your prayer to your God and when the two minutes are up you will lead my soldiers to the location of the orb of power."

I nodded my head slightly and the General Marshall yelled, "Time?" A soldier to the right near the end yelled back, "11:58," without even looking at a clock. I immediately began praying urgently to my lovely Jesus to "please reveal to me where it's hidden. Please Holy Spirit lead me. God, Deuteronomy 7:9 calls you the faithful God. I trust you Jesus. You cannot fail. You said in your Holy Word in Luke 18:7, there's nothing secret that shall not be made manifest, or anything hid that shall not be known. Jesus this is a need. Please reveal this to me for the people's sake." "Follow Holy Spirit my Daughter and he will take you to it." "Thank you, Jesus."

"Time," I heard the general marshal yell out. The same soldier responded "11:59 and 57 seconds." "Your time is up. Now where is the orb of power, the great orb of technology?" "Holy Spirit is going to lead me to it," I said with more confidence than I was feeling but I knew that Jesus will not let us down because he is a God of Love. Pure love.

I looked up at my daughter's direction and I saw she was crying as she tried to pray. Her friend stood beside her still sweating profusely but her head was dropped as if in shame or at least it felt that way in this dream. She looked up and made eye contact with me and then she looked away quickly, but I saw much in her eyes. I saw fear, anger, shame and regret all in this brief moment.

I looked back toward the General Marshall and said, "I will now lead you with the Holy Spirit's help in Jesus' name to your orb." The General Marshall snapped his fingers on his right hand and raised his hand widespread opened, and five soldiers dispatched themselves from the army of soldiers still standing at attention except for the saluting.

"Go with her." The five soldiers were four men and one woman. They raised their weapons in my direction. "You will now take them to our orb of power. Our leader was very displeased to find it had been taken, for within it lies the technology to stabilize the atmosphere to where it's still breathable. It will be needed soon because the hole has begun enlarging itself and apparently it is unable to be contained on the stratosphere."

He gave a quick nod of his head and one of the soldiers waved his laser type gun indicating I should start moving. I stepped forward cautiously, "Which way Jesus? Holy Spirit?" I felt a strong pull to go to my right. "Holy Spirit to the right," I asked him underneath my breath?" "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace of Mercy, and of Understanding." I start walking toward the right side of the village city which led to where most of the sleeping quarters were located. "Which one Holy Spirit," I asked out loud no longer trying to be unheard. "Your quarters Daughter, in your quarters." "Where, Where," I asked out loud? "The five guards behind me

remained expressionless. I walk toward the direction of our sleeping quarters.

When the soldiers following realized the location my direction was leading us to one of the men finally spoke up. "Hold up." I stopped immediately. "What now Jesus," I asked slowly under my breath? "Trust me Daughter. Trust me."

One of the soldiers walked toward our small quickly built quarters and opened the door and looked in, "Clear," he yells out loud. "You may proceed," the woman soldier said in a monotone voice. "Lord Jesus are they even still human," I asked under my breath? "Not much Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. They are being control by their direct link access to the AI system which the man of sin controls."

The soldier who had checked to see if anyone was inside the sleeping quarters building opened the door for me and I walked into our dimly lit room. "Where Holy Spirit," I asked as I slowly walked around the room? "Update requested," I hear one of the soldiers say to the other four. The lady soldier responded and said, "general Marshall sir subject is walking around the room as if waiting for something." She paused for a moment as if receiving a response somehow. "Proceed," I heard her command me.

"Jesus, Holy Spirit, I really need an answer about now.....Jesus?"

"Daughter, where is your faith? I have never once been late but in fact I am always right on time." "Forgive me Jesus, yes you are," I replied trying to accept this rebuke of love graciously while still praying to know where the orb of technology of power was hidden. "Thank you, Daughter. Who do you know had knowledge of it?" "My daughter's friend," I exclaimed. "Then run to her bed." I searched it thoroughly tearing the covers off and tossing them unto the floor. No orb. I looked around the room asking Holy

Spirit to show me. Then the thought entered my mind. Her chest. The upright chest she had been assigned for her items to be stored in.

The upright chest had been bolted to the wall which I had felt was strange but when I asked the leader, he said it was to keep them from being removed from the rooms since furniture was limited. Yet the chest type storage boxes had not been bolted to the floors. I ran over to the chest that had my daughter's friend's possessions in it and I began searching through her clothes and other items. Nothing. "It has to be here," I exclaimed.

One of the soldiers raised his weapon and pointed it directly at me as if he didn't like what I had just said. "Oh, Jesus, I need you to show up now." "Daughter pull the items out of the chest drawer and do it quickly. The general Marshall is about to call to get an update." I stood frantically pulling out my daughter's friend's clothes and other items until nothing else remained. All four drawers were emptied. "I don't see anything. Holy Spirit?" "Examine it closely Daughter, inside. Near the chest back wall in the wood, in a knot is the push button that accesses a hidden panel. Inside you will find the orb of power."

I began looking fervently. One of the other male soldiers seemed to understand what I was looking for and was heading in my direction. "Hurry Daughter hurry. The second drawer location." I looked into the area where the second drawer location was at. "There it is," I exclaimed spotting the knot near the far left back. I tried pushing the knot, but it wouldn't open. I felt two arms grab me by my arms and shoved me roughly to the left. The soldier takes his hand bawls it up into a fist and smashes the back wall of the chest. I heard wood splintering and I raised my hands to shield my face and eyes. The splinted wood revealed a hollowed-out area of about a 6x7 rectangle. There sitting on this hollow space on the base of this opening was

a small, locked box. The soldier reached in and grabbed the strong box with its strange lock.

“Sir we’ve got it,” I heard him say. I never saw any type of radio or communications device and I felt that what they spoke somehow was relayed to whoever their devices on their heads were connected to. I didn’t hear the response the soldiers received but one of the other male soldiers a fair skinned blonde headed man that reminded me of the fair people of the Scandinavian countries, grabbed me by the left arm and without a word half dragged me with the other soldiers back to the General Marshall’s evil presences.

A look of triumph was in his eyes. He took the box from the soldier who had been carrying it while the soldier pulling me shoved me back into the group, I had been in prior to looking for the orb of power. He looked at the box carefully to see if the box had been forced open. There was no sign of it having been open. Next, he looked at me and grinned as he produced an odd-shaped key out from his pocket that when I looked at it, I saw the words that said, “Nephilim alloy.”

He opened the box with the strange key that’s end put me in mind of a corkscrew. The lock gave a slight click and he then put the key back into his right pocket while holding the box with his left. He opens the box pulls out something that looks like its wrapped in rose pink fabric that’s possibly silk or satin and hands the box to a soldier who without a command being issued had stepped forward to receive the now empty box into his outstretched hands.

Then I realized, they didn’t have to speak out loud because they were all connected to one another through the devices on their heads controlled by the AI computer systems. He slowly unwrapped and removes the pink

material and there in his hand was what looked like the egg shaped totally shiny smooth object that we all know had to be the orb of power of technology.

It looked alien to me like something out of a sci-fi movie. “Jesus,” I whispered questioningly. “He responded softly, “Fallen Ones technology’s that which has been presented to your world in various means that would suggest it is from another realm. My spirit realm. This is demon technology, and it is the demons, the fallen ones who shall deceive your world to accept them as friendly aliens who shall aid antichrist the man of lawlessness in his reign of terror on this world.” Then I awoke.



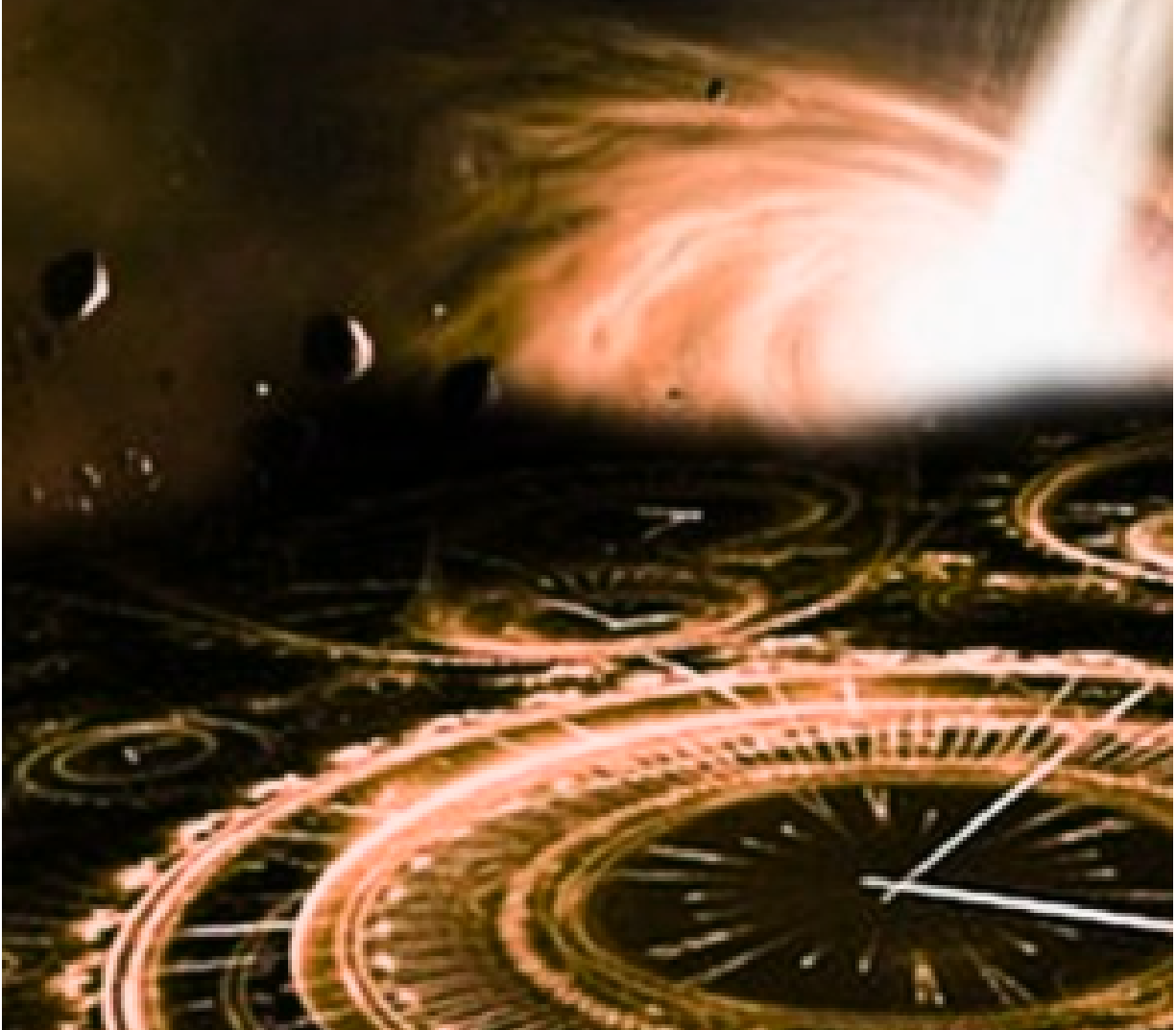
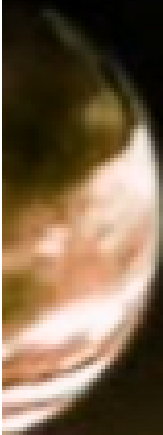
JEREMIAH 15:2

DEUTERONOMY 7:9

LUKE 18:7

PHILIPPIANS 4:19

CERN & PORTALS





DREAM OF TRUTH & EVIL

1/10/19 AT 4:08 AM

I dreamed about truth and evil for the opposite of evil is truth and not good for even evil men can do good things!!! In this dream there was a great battle raging in the Heavens! In this dream there was a location where stood a gateway, a portal of some kind that would transport you from one place to another. It appeared to also be the entrance to somewhere great and grand! Someplace that was protected by these great spiritual warriors with incredible supernatural powers and yes, they had wings, incredible wings that appeared on them as needed. I know it was just a dream but it all was so vivid.

In this dream there was a mighty, mighty warrior of truth who for centuries had guarded a portal and it had remained hidden from the enemy's eyes but the tragedy of the dream is that because using his supernatural powers for truth would use a lot of power, he stopped along with the other warriors with him from using them altogether for it also had been determined that the use of supernatural powers would eventually draw the enemy to the

secret location of this hidden portal they were guarding that led to a grand location!

So, this once mighty warrior fell sick with his body somewhat in decay because operating in his supernatural abilities had kept him alive with vitality and strength but it had all been in vain! All the centuries of not using their supernatural powers had left him and the other warriors almost defenseless and much, much weaker. Now this once mighty warrior was too sick to fight when the enemy finally discovered the secret location of this portal!

A mighty battle occurred but the warriors of truth though they put up a good fight with their physical bodies lost the battle against the supernatural forces of evil. As the enemy captured the forces of truth including the once mighty warrior the evil forces they were sentenced to die. As they started to lead first the once fierce warrior of truth to his doom to be executed then I awoke and as I lay there on my bed and studied on this dream I started to begin to understand. Then God spoke into my spirit. "Yes, Child it's my church, my true church. The once mighty warrior and his decaying body represents my church due from the lack of my supernatural gifts no longer being operational within her and has caused a great sickness with much decay. This is causing her for the most part to be weak, sick and even defenseless for you cannot fight the supernatural forces of evil, of Satan and the fallen ones in your physical strength for they are spiritual beings and must be fought in the spiritual!

This is the dream Child. Never stop using the God given gifts that I have bestowed within you for fear that the enemy will find you for he is going to find you regardless! Use your gifts! Operate in them and you will become stronger and stronger through Me, Jesus. My church was not ever meant to

become sickly and easily defeated! By letting these spiritual gifts that I had left for my church die so has the church begun to die and is now full of much decay! Death is imminent unless you start operating once again in the supernatural realm and fighting your battles through my name and my strength instead of trying to face your enemy alone and in your own physical strength!

I have already told you in my word that the weapons of your warfare are not carnal but mighty through me. It is not hard to understand nor to comprehend. Spiritual beings must be fought in the spirit realm by the gifts that I have left you! I gave you my precious word and armor for you to put on daily! I gave you my Holy Spirit who comforts and leads you in many ways, telling you which way to go, how to pray and who to pray for. In my word I have left you many examples and lessons to teach you to overcome but you must fight!

You cannot stand still and be complacent because if you do you will become stagnant! If you are not careful the enemy will kill you spiritually and even in your physical bodies sometimes for when you're out of my will for your life you are also out of my covering of protection unless the prayers of someone else keeps you covered! Now is not the time to let down Child for the church, my church has become weak and sickly due to lack of inactivity! To keep the body healthy, one must move and exercise at least moderately for failure to do so will cause your body to become out of shape so that when the enemy comes and you try to fight you are in no shape and therefore you have become easily defeated!!!

It is not hard to understand Child! The tragedy that has occurred already though is that my church is as this once mighty warrior in your dream being led to his destruction! With no gifts there is no power!!! No gifts, there's

usually no one praying either! It's time for my church, my true believers to get upon their faces and cry out to me for their bodies, for their members, for their lost and for the restoration of my gifts! Get the sin out and invite me and my Holy Spirit back into your hearts and into your churches! Souls are being lost and I need my church to become the reapers that they were called to be! Wake up church out of your sleep of complacency for the enemy is coming again and you are unprepared for you have laid your armor down, your swords down and tried to walk upon this great battlefield totally unprotected!

My people, my church was called out to be separate! To come out from among the world, not try to fit in! When did I instruct you to allow all this unGodliness within my houses, my churches! My house is holy and should be consecrated unto me not defiled by every unGodly and every known sin that's now standing behind the pulpit and in your positions of leadership! What I called sin over 2000 years ago is still sin today for I have not changed nor will I ever change. I am the same and will always be for I am Jesus Son of the most-high living God.

This dream Child is one of many that you will dream for I am speaking to my people, those who are diligently seeking my face once again through dreams and visions and it is time Child for the prophets to start prophesying my words, my truths once again regardless of whether or not men will receive them! The prophet's job is to reveal, expose and to edify not to tickle the ears of the people with what they want to hear and Yes, Child most prophets will be rejected for truth hurts and most people are comfortable in their sins!

CERN

4/08/22 AT 4:09 AM

Wonderful merciful loving Savior, I love you! I love you! I love you! I love you! What can I give you but my all and all? Marvelous Redeemer my sweet, lovely Jesus, I adore you! I worship you! I lift your name up Jesus lovely, lovely Jesus. Upon walking my heart began rejoicing in your sweet goodness. I exalt you Jesus. I will excel your name to others as I walk this path you have set my feet upon Jesus! Jesus! "I am here sweet Daughter." "O' Jesus, how I love to hear your lovely, wonderful voice. To me the sound of your voice is that of a melodious song, yet it is also full of great might, mightily and power."

I dreamed of a large, humongous machine whose technology to build it I know came from the Fallen ones and the Nephilim has aided in its building. It is round. It is a gateway to the opening of the spiritual realm. It releases demons opening some places, only because you have allowed it. I hear the word CERN It is through this machine somehow that men discovered the black goo sent up to them from the demons these fallen ones. I have heard and seen titles of YouTube videos that have CERN in them, even

downloading some, but I have yet to watch a video or fully read an article about it. I don't feel that I have seen the whole machine, but the part I'm seeing is standing as a sideways turned half circle. The size of this device reminds me of the Stargate in the series and movies that were called Stargate.

This gateway opens up other dimensions which are actually the demonic part of the spiritual realm and place on earth and in space where Father God has things bound and sealed. I feel this all in the dream. He is allowing it to bring about the fulfilling of his Holy Word. At times Father God, you choose to work through men and women to fulfill your divine purpose. In this dream, I saw various places that were being opened and as it did this, it somehow made rips in our world's fabric! I'm not understanding it all, but I hear, "your world's fabric is being tampered with also by the machine called CERN." I see this portal, this gateway or even archway, its called by those who have built it.... the Fallen Ones, it's being opened in an unknown location that looks like a different world or planet and Nephilim the giants coming through to our world. So apparently, they don't only return here by space crafts, but by this CERN portal too. Then I awake.

CERN & THE DEVIL'S MEETING DREAM + PORTALS, DOORWAYS &
DEMONS DREAM

6/19 AT 11:13 PM + 7/2/22 AT 5:41 AM

Dear Jesus, I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I

gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from, and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence. "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being

shown this because you have been found faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold.”

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus on the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? “This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? “Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still.” Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

“Come”, the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out

loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself--somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, "Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy"

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. "You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones." I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

"Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many

of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, "Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil."

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? "Because he is evil, and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an

imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol’s lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world.” Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet, lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply “Come and see.”

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely, sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks--each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan's kingdom. I couldn't help

but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus' presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty".

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard. It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say, "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says, "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

"With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, "The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our

Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am God of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most.”

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. “With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine.”

I heard another demon speak up “Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. “It has

been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness.”

“Yeah, we know” one of the demons responded. “And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

“Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah’s people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I’ll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure.”

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. “Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden

mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend, and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already begun writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.



This 2nd dream is the finishing part of a dream I had just the other night, and it is called "Portals, doorways & demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and

a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. Inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. Although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. And across the panel to the right, an access

panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice, and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder, and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me, and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

"Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not." Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. "I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people." Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking "You are being shown this my little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I

have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene's and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wickeder each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day's fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment.”

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? “Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you.” Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so

quickly? “We are at the Euphrates River little daughter” he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. “Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo.”

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. “Yes, little one, it is.”

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? “Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge, yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? “Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your

earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock overhearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.”

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? “No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.”

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? “They will see some power outages as well,” he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

“Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? “Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.”

But what must we do Jesus? “Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my name. You must warn daughter!” I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke.



1 THESSALONIANS 5:20

REVELATION 16:6, 14,16

1 TIMOTHY 9:1-2

REVELATION 19:11-21

2 THESSALONIANS 2:10-12

WHAT THE CERN'S PORTAL TYPE MACHINE IS DOING TO OUR WORLD

7/18/22 - 7/23/22

I had this dream over the course of several nights. It started on 7/18/22 and ended on 7/23/22.

This dream started a few days in the past, I knew somehow, to the day that the particle accelerator machine, the portal machine at the CERN location in Switzerland, is going to be turned on to full power, the next day. This is the day before. I knew somehow also that they were amping his machine on and off to full power, for various lengths of time, before the actual day when it would go to full power. Aligning its activation with its sister sites, located in Oakridge TN, both made public. But also unannounced, was their sister site, in Antarctica. Both Tennessee and the Antarctica sites are smaller type machines, but both contained the power to open portals, the same technology found in the CERN facility. I knew all this upon entering this dream.

I found myself floating up in space, looking down upon our world. I recognized, by the shape of the outline of the land mass, I appear to be looking down upon Europe. I could see a clear-like shield that our world

was encased in. “What’s this?” I hear myself ask out loud. To my surprise, I hear a voice respond “That’s the earth’s stratosphere, that protects your world from the harmful rays of the sun’s radiation. It also protects against the full force of the moon’s gravitational pull upon your world, especially the waters of the deep.” I turned my head to see who was speaking, but I already knew, because I recognized well the voice of my beloved, my lovely Jesus. “Jesus, my Love,” I exclaimed out loud, as joy, love, filled my heart and soul! “Yes, little daughter, my love, my bride, it is I” He said softly. “Why are we here, Jesus? Why am I seeing the earth and its stratosphere, it’s ozone layers clearly?” “I wish for you to observe closely, and tell me what you see,” He replied. “Okay”, I said lovingly to Him. He smiled at me, nodded His head ever so slightly indicating that He desired for me to look back at our world, which I did quickly.

As I am watching, I see a flash of light on the surface below, or right above it. I’m not 100% sure which it is. “What was that, Jesus?” “Watch, Daughter, watch”, He replied. Suddenly, I see a place in the upper atmosphere begin to be pulled downward, toward the earth. It almost appears like the protective stratosphere is being pulled downward to the earth below, and looks somewhat like a narrow test tube from top to bottom. “Lord, Lord!”, I exclaimed in surprise, “what’s it doing to the ozone layer, the stratosphere?” “Little Daughter, the forceful pull upon it is beginning to weaken it.” “Oh no, Jesus, do they know that it’s doing this? – the scientists and people behind these tests, the running of this machine and those like it at the CERN locations?” Jesus looked at me momentarily with a brief look of sadness in His beautiful blue fiery eyes, and I immediately felt the sadness in my heart. “What is it, my love? Why did my question bring you sadness?” He replied softly “Little Daughter, they know the risk but do not

care”. “What happens then if the machine turns on to full power, plus the other two smaller type particle accelerator portals – the portal openers? What happens then, my lovely Jesus?” “Let me show you oh daughter of Mine.” And with one swooping wave of His hand, we passed from the day beginning to get dark to the sun shining brightly outside. We had walked into another day.

We are once again floating in space, but we, Jesus and I, are now closer to the stratosphere itself, above Switzerland, and I felt we are above, more exactly, the CERN machine’s location. I looked at my lovely Jesus questioningly. “Dearest Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, I am about to answer your question. Look and behold” He said, as He pointed to the land below. Once again, I see what looks like lights or lightning, for a brief moment, on the land where my lovely Jesus was pointing. Within minutes afterwards, I saw the pulling down of the outer sphere, the stratosphere around the earth, pulling down, forming what looked like, again, a very long test tube, where something was pulling the ozone layer, the stratosphere straight downward, with a tremendous amount of force. But this time, it’s different than before, I see what looks like two more smaller test tubes being formed. One is to the southwest, and the other more toward the south. “It has to be”, I thought, “the sister sites of Antarctica and Tennessee being turned on to full power, simultaneously here with this machine, the portal accelerator machine here in Switzerland, in the CERN location Jesus and I are hovering over. I can see the increased pressure on our ozone layer and the outer stratosphere, is causing an intense pressure upon it. Suddenly, I see a slight jerk in the largest test tube shape over the location in Switzerland, and I feel something very bad has just happened! “Jesus, Jesus, my love, what just

happened?” “The portal devices, the combined forces, and pulling on the earth’s outer stratosphere, has caused a rupture, a hole within it. Yet they continue to leave this machine on. This machine, or any of these other portal type machines, on full power, -it shall rip and crack even further”, He answered softly.

“Can’t you stop this, sweet Jesus?” I asked in deep concern over what has just happened. “Yes, My love, My Daughter, I can, but I will not. This is a direct result of man’s disobedience to Me. Man’s failure to repent of their sin. I have sent many warnings, mostly ignored by all. Now they shall reap what they have sown, but like a pebble cast into the water, a dribbling effect shall spread out to all on the earth. “ “What kind of effects will this hold, and this portal machine cause to us,” I asked somberly. “Little Daughter, immediate results shall be seen from the skies, with unusual lightning flashes and odd color skies that shall only continue to intensify as time passes. Come Daughter” He said as He took my hand and pulled Himself closer to me.” “Where are we going, my lovely Jesus, if I may ask?” He looked at me gently, and smiled a smile that reached into His eyes and then said, “Little Daughter, I’m going to take you through time to see things still yet to come when the CERN machine is left in full non-stop power, plus reveal to you some of the changes caused by the hole in the ozone layer, its outer layer called the stratosphere, so you can warn all, not to become deceived by your enemy Satan and his forces controlled by antichrist upon your world.” “Oh, okay Jesus, please Lord I ask in Your name, help me to understand fully, what I am seeing.” “Done, My love, come now” He spoke again, and the scene changes.

Next scene.

I found that we are now somewhere upon the earth. The ground is dry and hot, even brittle, it's very, very hot here with the heat at a sweltering temperature. The sun rays are boring into the top of my head and upon my skin. No longer does its rays feel warm and inviting, but hurtful and harsh. I looked around in dismay. It looks like the whole area has been burned by fire. The ground is black and charred, with debris and ashes everywhere. "What happened here, Jesus my love? Where are we?" "Where we are at right now, little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, is not important, for there are now to be found many such places like this upon your world, the earth." "But why?" I asked. "With the hole inside the protective layer of the ozone, the stratosphere, present and slowly expanding, and the pull and pressure on it from the portal machine at CERN's location in Europe, the sun's radiation has been now allowed through, directly to the earth, with no more full filtering to keep the harmful and damaging effects out. If it continues over time, it shall literally scorch the earth and dry up water, the water sources far and wide." "Oh Jesus, oh no! But if it lets the sun's full power, what is the moon's effect upon the earth?" I asked. "That's a good question, My love, My daughter. The gravitational pull it has upon your earth will be stronger, because it too is no longer filtered by the stratosphere" He replied. "But what does this do to our world, then" I asked, starting to only now really realize how bad this could really become. "It shall have a greater effect upon the ocean's pull and the waters of the deep." "Meaning what, Jesus?" I asked cautiously. "Little Daughter, it means, bigger waves, even tsunamis and tidal waves, fiercer storms.

This world was created in perfect balance, called forth and ordained by the Father, Father God and Me. Man has been warned about trying to play

‘being my Father, being Me’.” “Okay, then, what happens when they open a portal? You say they’ve already ripped a hole in our protective shielding.” “Daughter, listen to Me closely. These portals are being opened for many many reasons, and not just to bring demons forth over time, or items to be retrieved that Satan your enemy is making available to them, such as the ‘dark matter’, the ‘black goo’, and many other things. There will be changes made, as men and women begin traveling more through space and time, as these particle accelerators rip open the fabric of space and time to open portals in different eras of time. Many strange things shall be seen from these hidden activities that these evil people do. In some instances, events and things will be changed in the past, altering the future, such as seeing a person that you remember yourself had died even buried, you even mourned over, and is now alive. You would still have the memory of their death, because the machine activities cannot erase the memory, for Father God has made the mind of man and his memory unique and superior in many ways over the rest of our creation found inside these walls.

There will be what is called a mirroring effect, not one but two types. The first is done by manipulating the mind / memory of a person, with suggestions about why what’s being seen is possible. It’s provided by the millions and billions of nanobots found in so many people after their many world-wide fake inoculations and boosters for a fake cure. So many more other batches of medicine which now contain the mRNA technique that your world’s public are not aware of. The second type of mirroring effect is when something will have a reflected image before them to be seen and displayed, but there will be no shiny surface or any substance found for this image to have reflected off, to be created. The first mirroring effect, that manipulates the mind by the nanobots, that antichrist will use to send

suggestions through and eventually control the people with, who do not have Me in their hearts, who do not have Me as their Savior, will also manipulate the mind's memory to keep from remembering correctly how things had been originally. This is one of the reasons I have been urging My children to learn and memorize My holy word, My Scriptures of truth. Also, this is why My children are to put on My mind, the Mind of Christ, which is found to be strong, sound, and sturdy, even unmoving.

As these people go back into time more and more, which will be made more possible by their newly discovered particles of the building blocks I created to form the universe, they will try to do more than just change my written holy word, which they have done already. Those who know my word well, will recognize these slightly altered passages, when led by My Holy Spirit to do so. They will try to remove My History, My life, My sacrifice from this world. I will not allow that. They will fail! They will fail because we are in control, Father and I. And I have praying children, who follow the leading of My Holy Spirit faithfully." "Jesus my love, why would You allow them to alter Your written word?" I asked, not fully understanding why my love would allow these people to do such an evil wicked thing. "Little Daughter, the curses remain in place for all who tamper and alter My holy Scriptures of truth. They shall get their just rewards. But it has been allowed to fulfill the Scriptures themselves. This is part of the famine of the word that my servant Amos talks about in chapter 8, verse 11. But also, what antichrist will seek to change, found in Daniel chapter 7:25. But it is also necessary, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and of Love, to establish the new one world religion. For those of Mine found in a lukewarm, backslidden, or undecided state, who's not really ready to accept this one world religion without Christianity included,

they will demand the holy Bible be included with the collected holy books showing unity in one world religion of unified love. Therefore, satan and his puppet antichrist realize they cannot have my pure holy Scriptures included and available to its members, and lead them to Me, the true Savior of your world, so they have begun altering it bit by bit, then eventually, all one will have of My word is the warped version they have created. This is one of the reasons also, they're coming for your holy Bibles, the holy Scriptures of truth. There will come a time, very soon, when the only available copy to the public of my holy word is what will be offered by the new one world religion.

“Jesus, this is so evil! What else are they planning to do with these portals and time traveling?” “Antichrist has been sending forces into the past and gathering gold and silver in abundance, to store in the past, to be acquired in the future. This gold and silver, they shall use to buy or bribe the people to serve them. The portal will also be herald upon in your news as one of the ways the aliens, the demons portraying them, shall gain access to your world by a signal locator, through a portal. There will be moments in time, when some people will realize they have just repeated an action for the second time, identical in every way as the first event. This is another side effect of the particle accelerator upon some people. The continual pull upon space and time by this CERN machine, My Daughter, My love, shall lead into other things as well, for the people of your world.” “Like what, my Jesus?” I asked, fully absorbed in His words.

“Many shall even see in the broad expanses of the sky, what looks like double exposure. Like a picture that has two pictures taken on the one negative causing both to be seen, both at the same time. A lot of the occurrences still to come, will be from the tampering of your world's

genetic makeup.” “How are they tampering with our world’s makeup, Jesus? What is this going to do to our world?” I asked in stunned horror, knowing this cannot be good. I remember seeing some of man’s tampering when I saw horrible experiments in the fallen ones and nephilim labs in their underground hidden facilities. Jesus looked at me lovingly, having seen in my mind the pictures of horror I had just recalled. He spoke gently to me these words “Little daughter, this is what happens when man begins to try to play God, tries to be Me, and disrupts the balance of things that were created in perfection, in the days of creation by the command of Him, by the Father, My Father and Me. Many things shall be seen. The sun will no longer know its rightful place, when to set or when it shall rise. The lightning flashes from one side of the sky, but vacant on the other, and the different colored skies, are all signs of portal activity and changes being made,” He replied softly.

“But why, Jesus my love, what do they hope to accomplish?” I asked questioningly, and tried to understand all I’m hearing. “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, your enemy satan is reconstructing your world, just like he’s been reconstructing its people, when your DNA has been changed from the taking of the mRNA DNA-changing inoculations to cure fake illnesses” He said somberly. “They’ve what?!” I asked in surprise. He responded quickly to my reply “They are recreating the world into a world satan can rule fully in at his appointed time. All creation is stamped in one way or another with Father God’s signature, our fingerprints. For I and My Father are one, we are the same, yet also separate at the same time. The altering of the world’s fabric, of animal DNA spliced into another species. The cloning techniques used on both human and other created life are just two of the ways that satan has

been altering and recreating a world where our fingerprints are no longer identifying as it was created by Father, Jehovah God in heaven, and by Me. “Oh dear Jesus, please help us! Help our world!” I cried out in desperation. “Little Daughter, man has refused to repent and to return unto Me, their holy God and Creator, the Savior of this world. They do not want Me, as a whole people, to step in and help. This is being allowed to fulfill Scripture, both the written and the spoken because Satan’s allotted time to rule, through antichrist, the man of sin, is upon this world. And with this time comes the fake aliens portrayed by demons, and many more of his unholy hoard, once bound.” “Oh no! Oh no!” I said sorrowfully.

Then I began thinking, and asked “Jesus, my love, with the hole in the atmosphere, and the constant pull that’s causing it to rip and crack as the radiation levels increase from the sun, now being fully in, what happens when it rains? Does it affect the rain coming down somehow?” “With all these things affecting the air, the clouds, the atmosphere, when the rain descends and falls, it will no longer be pure” Jesus said softly. “The water droppings, whether it be rain, sleet, snow, or hail, will be tainted except for those areas that I protect and purify, in those areas prayed over by my true children.” “So, in all this happening, Jesus, they have been making this world more out of balance than it has already been over past times?” I said. “That is correct” He replied to me.

I watched as Jesus looked over the expanse of charred remains and I saw a tear fall from his right eye. “Jesus, Jesus my love, I’m sorry that we, your people have turned away from you, as a whole nation, as a whole world.” “I know, little one” He said softly, and then continued “I see into your heart” He smiled gently to me and said, “But little one, there is more.” “More Jesus?!” I asked incredulously. “Yes love, there’s more. With all the

tampering to your world's structure, and causing the unbalance upon your world, it shall cause breathing for some to become labored and difficult. The rise of illnesses shall occur, in addition to types of cancerous diseases upon many people as the radiation from the sun intensifies. In the end, Daughter of Faith, and Grace, of Mercy, of Understanding, of Wisdom and Love, there will be only those who have taken the mark of antichrist, his 666 mark, or those who have been genetically modified through various means, including the deliberate taking of the mRNA fake injections to cure the widespread illness that still covers your world.”

“What about Your children, Jesus? If they don't take the mark or the injections and boosters, how will they breathe?” “Little Daughter, oh love of mine, my children are not appointed to see my wrath. When it finally reaches this stage of breathing, My true children will no longer be here on the earth, as I pour out my fury upon the wicked evil people and antichrist's kingdom.” “Thank you, Jesus for this!” I replied in relief. “There will be many times dear Daughter that the air will be more difficult to breathe than others, but this final change will be purposefully to sustain life to satan's mutated recreated world and his desolate children he forever owns. Do not be surprised, My little one, when sightings come out of ancient cities being seen, or even the location of the mythological city of Atlantis being found and raised. They will go back into time to find its location and raise it, for inside of it is a bountiful supply of nephilim technology, taken from man, at its sinking, that I commanded to remain buried and locked away until satan's man of sin, antichrist's rise to full power. Even Satan and his demons can only do as I command, because I execute judgment as the courts of heaven order this. I do my Father's will in all things. “

“I understand, Jesus, but wow, this is so much! So much information, what would you have me do with it all?” “Daughter, you are in a dream with Me once again. This time, you share it all, holding nothing back. Time is about to end, and your world will begin changing more and more dramatically, before time runs fully out.”

With these words, I came awake immediately, and once again, as in the previous times I dreamed this dream, I began praying about all I had seen and learned.



1 CORINTHIANS 2:16

2 TIMOTHY 1:7

1 THESSALONIANS 5:9

ISAIAH 45:18

ROMANS 6:12-14

AMOS 8:11

DANIEL 7:25

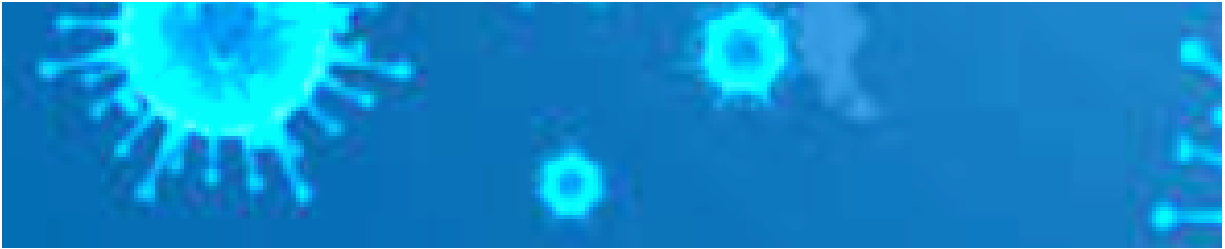
GALATIANS 6:7-8

JOHN 10:30

MATTHEW 5:45

COVID & PESTILENCES





THE SCIENTIST / BIOLOGIST DREAM

11/13/19 AT 4:04 AM

I dreamed again last night, but again it was different from the prior dreams that I have had because this dream was centered more around one man in particular! He was a white Caucasian male approximately the age of 34! How I know this I am not for sure, and he had dark black hair. This man was smart...very smart intelligent wise because I think he was a scientist with the secrets of biological warfare in his brain!!!

There was a war raging and this man had somehow gotten caught behind enemy lines and there were other men who were trying to help him to escape for he was of great importance and very valuable to the good guys, the ones fighting on the side of the right!

As this dream progressed these men were stealthily trying to get through the enemy's line. They came to a city whose ruler was secretly working for the good guys and he offered this scientist/biologist refuge for a few days from the raging war! He was at a place of safety! I remember this kind ruler taking this scientist/biologist and showing him all the secrets of his hidden

hideout while they were waiting for the plans to be completed to smuggle him out of the cities, and finally across the enemy's battle line.

As they are following this final plan of escape somehow the enemy has become aware of the scientist/biologist's location and attacks him and the small band of men who are trying to get him to safety! Everyone is killed and he is captured!!! Alone and terrified this man is surrounded and escorted by armed men to another city and brought before another man who I know is the actual ruler of the evil armies, but this scientist has no idea!!!

He is taken before the other man who is the leader of the bad guys and is treated with much kindness! He spreads a table with a feast fit for a king! This scientist/biologist has not eaten in days!!! Wearily the scientist begins to eat as he notices the big, long table spread with such a variety of so much good food! It's war time!!! Delicacies of this type of food are far and in between and as he begins to eat and fill his hungry belly, he begins unknowingly also to relax!!!

Then the other man, the evil ruler whose dressed in a full military uniform begins to talk to the scientist softly and gently all throughout the meal telling him that he was actually part of the good guys side, but he was undercover just like the kindly ruler who had tried to help him escape! The more he talked, the more the scientist listened until the very next thing that happened was the evil leader had the scientist/biologist sitting right next beside him like two old friends who were conversing after an absence of each other's company!

I remember the scientist reaching for his cell phone to try to call the kindly ruler and let him know that he was okay and was with the evil leader which he thought was good and as he started to make the call the evil leader reached casually over and softly closed the phone convincing the

scientist/biologist it was safer if no one knew his location! As I could feel myself being pulled from this dream, I could hear this scientist as he began to talk and tell everything, everything about the kindly ruler's secret hideout. Who he was? It's location and everyone he had come in contact with! Even those who only their names had been mentioned! He told him everything and as I furthered watched in horror, this scientist began to reveal the most secretive information about the new biological weapon that he had created!!!

As the dream faded away, I awoke with a sense of stunned surprise and yet even awe at how subtle this evil leader was and also how that just a warm meal and a few kind words the scientist/biologist had become totally deceived, revealing all to the enemy!!! How easily had his allegiance been turned and then God spoke!" "This life is a war Child, and the Christian life is faced with many battles! This is why it is wise to know your enemy and then you will be less likely to be deceived for this scientist of your dream was still behind the enemy lines!!! He had not reached safety yet and he should have kept his guard up and watched. Then he would not have been so easily deceived by the enemy when he came to him in the guise of a "friend!" Your enemy the devil is subtle and crafty, full of lies and deceit!!! That is why I have warned you already in my word that if it were possible that he would deceive the very elect!!! This scientist/biologist in your dream was a highly intelligent man but acted very irrational and was easily deceived by the enemy's tactics.

He was weary, tired, and cold! The enemy gave him shelter! He was hungry! The enemy fed him with the delicacies of the world, and he was afraid and all alone! The enemy was friendly unto him and became his confidant causing the scientist to fall into his trap through his acts of false

kindness!!! Do not think for a moment that the evil ruler is not going to kill and destroy the kindly ruler and his whole operation, if possible, now that the scientist has betrayed them all!!! Not just the kindly ruler and his people but the world as well by giving the evil leader the secret of this new biological weapon because the scales have now been tipped into the favor of the evil ones and the whole world is now at risk!!!

This is just how easily deceived that Adam and Eve were in the Garden of Eden!!! They were given one rule to live by but when the enemy came to Eve with his subtleness and craftiness she took of the tree of knowledge and sin... the spiritual biological weapon entered the whole world putting it at risk to be totally consumed by sin! The woman immediately began spreading the sin by offering the forbidden fruit unto Adam who also took it knowingly!!! This alienated them from the presence of my Father God's love and protection and placed them into the hands of the enemy!!! They realized too late that they have been deceived just like I'm sure the scientist/biologist in your dream would have if I had allowed you to finish the dream!!!

Now by one deceived man's actions the spiritual biological weapon of sin has been released into the world, this earth and millions upon millions have suffered from the effects but unlike a lot of your man-made biological secret weapons that have no cure. Sin has a cure and it's me! My blood that I shed on Calvary for I am Jesus of Nazareth, Son of the most-high God!!!

By one man's folly the people of the earth were doomed to certain death and by one man's, my act of love and compassion, redemption was brought forth for all people, all people who wanted to be cured from the dreadful disease known as sin!!!

Sin will eat you from the inside out starting within your heart, and then spreading into your mind and the rest of your body and as the infected body begins to stink and decay spiritually that person is left diseased, sometimes maimed and crippled!

If man could see himself through the spiritual eyes and not the natural, he would look in disgust at what he had become for man is always primping and preening at the outward appearance while the inside has withered up in decay at its deceased, decaying flesh!!! But again, I say I am the cure, the only cure that can wash you from the inside out with my precious blood that I shed for mankind at Calvary!!! I gave myself freely so man could become diseased free, sinless and to be restored to fellowship unto me once again!!!

DREAM OF COVID-19 VACCINE

1/24/21 AT 9:01 AM

I awoke at 8:36 am from laying down again with a startling dream. I had been at some type of school, not really a teacher but possibly an aid or office worker because I was handling boxes of office supplies and going through them. They were loading up the students to take them on a “field trip.” All with their Covid-19 masks in place. There among them appeared to be one student that stood out apart from the others which all appeared to be in their pre-teen to teen years of age with the majority about fourteen to fifteen years.

This one student who stood out from the others was a girl with short brown hair, and she was beautiful but plain. She was dressed in blue jeans and a plaid cotton button up shirt with short sleeves that came almost to the top of her shoulders but not sleeveless. It had a background of white with wide dark navy stripes about $\frac{1}{2}$ inch wide running in wide paths both vertically and horizontally. The vertical stripe also had matching $\frac{1}{2}$ inch stripes of dark red or burgundy offset to the navy stripes to about $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch to where the stripes overlapped. The buttons on the shirt were white also.

This girl was different. Though handicapped in the eyes of man, she was beautiful somehow to me, but she was blind...completely blind, even though her eyes appeared to look as if they were normal. Normal blue, dark blue eyes, but she was also partially deaf in one ear where hearing became difficult at times for her to hear. Yet this child was brilliant! She was highly intelligent and able to solve calculations without a second thought. How I know this I do not know, but I knew it in this dream. But because of her intelligence more so than her handicaps, she was sometimes ostracized by the other students. So, this young child, this young girl had bonded with me for I had become to her somehow...her friend and her protector.

So, while I was putting up the supplies and going through them for some reason, she was with me. They came into the room. Some prep school officials and said it was time for her to be loaded with the other students for their field trip! Tell me, why would you need a blonde-haired lady who I know is the Headmistress aka the principal to come herself after one student? Why not send a teacher? Plus, also a woman in a dark blue business outfit comprised of a suit jacket, straight skirt and a white shirt beneath. She also wore lower heeled black-brown shoes, and her brown hair was pulled neatly back in a bun at the nape of her neck. In addition, she wore black rimmed glasses and was carrying a clipboard in her left hand, accompanied by a black man also dressed in business clothes. Not a suit but dress slacks and a pull over shirt with some type of round insignia over the heart and a patch on the right sleeve.

All these were needed to gather one student and the others to take them on a field trip. "Where are the teachers who usually gather them together," I asked out loud! The other thing I noticed was they were not wearing their Covid-19 approved masks, and neither were the girl and I. I believe her

name is Emily. The girl refused to go and became hysterical and reacted violently, and I could hear the brown headed lady in the business suit said, “We must have her,” to the black man! “We must take every student!!!” So, I reached over to Emily and began soothing her! I asked, “Why are you forcing her to go when you see it’s making her hysterical?”

The man answered, “It’s mandatory ma’am due to COVID-19 lock down guidelines. The children must be taken out in an allotted period of time for the health of their minds!” “It’s not healthy to put a child in hysterics,” I said! “She does not want to go!” “She has to go, ma’am, it’s the LAW!” “What law,” I asked? “The law of the land,” the black man replied! Then they reached for Emily, who sensed they were coming because she somehow always knew when people came and went even though she was totally blind! She reacted violently to where no one could get close to her!!! Then Emily hid behind me! “You’ll have to go with us, ma’am, as every student must be taken on the field day trip that’s allotted to them. You will be going, ma’am,” and I knew at this moment it would do no good to resist. So, I put my arm around Emily’s shoulder and I said, “Emily, we are going to have to go with them!”

She clutched to me in terror! I said, “Emily, you know God will take care of us and I Lord willing will be right here with you!” As soon as I said these words for, I did not whisper nor was I ashamed to speak of my wonderful Jesus out loud, but she calmed down and became docile as long as they did not separate us! The lady in the business suit made some kind of notation on her clipboard and then began talking into a black batman walkie-talkie. Where it came from, I have no idea! It just appeared in her hand, where she spoke in hushed tones! Then Emily and I were taken No, more like rushed

outside for apparently this has caused a delay in the start of our field trip, and she was not pleased!!!

I saw four buses loaded with students chattering in excitement at the prospect of going out because apparently, they have been allowed to go out with this COVID-19 lock down very little! Also, I saw several teachers in the front seats who appeared to have become very subdued. As we headed for the buses all of a sudden, we were made to veer to the left and made to get into a black shiny car and when I looked at it, I think it's a town car or maybe a Lexus, for these are the words that come to my mind when I observed it!

We are ushered into the back seat along with the brown-headed woman in the business suit still holding her clipboard, but her batman walkie-talkie has disappeared. The black man now had with a black attaché case when he got into the front seat of the passenger's side of the car. There was a white man with brown hair, similarly, dressed as the black man behind the wheel. I noticed he had a solid gold wedding band upon his left hand, but also wore a hat that somehow designated him as the driver.

So, we pull out and this is when I notice there are several more black, shiny cars. One pulls out in front of us, so we are the second in line. Then the four buses followed by one more black Lexus, yet it was different from the others. I know somehow it is a Hybrid, but what that means I am not sure. Then we pull out onto the interstate and began traveling. The whole time I am praying in fervent prayer within my heart and mind for this is terribly wrong! "If You don't intervene Jesus then I feel something bad is about to happen, "I said, then the scene changed!



Emily and I have been placed into a motel room, small and sparsely furnished. We are told to wait inside, and they will come and get us when it's our time to participate in the field trip, and then we are locked inside. No phone! No TV! We sit huddled together on the dirty bed and I prayed. I prayed fervently in tongues calling on my Jesus for wisdom and guidance and mostly for protection of Emily for I knew she had been placed with me for some higher reason!

They came for us, the black man and the brown-haired woman with her clipboard, but not alone, for there were three other men with them! We were escorted to a medical facility with doctors and nurses bustling about. They took our fingerprints and medical history because it pulled up immediately when I had to give both Emily and my social security numbers. How I knew it I'm not sure, but she has refused to speak except in my presence alone!

We were taken to a sterile room with a younger, friendly nurse who was preparing a hypodermic needle while chattering excessively. I asked her, "What in the needle? Why were we here and what kind of "field trip" is it?" "A fun one," she answered cheerfully then she said, "The needle was full of vitamins to aid in fighting the SARS virus known now as the Covid-19 virus! It is to be given to every citizen of THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA. It was mandatory!"

Then as I started to struggle and protest, she somehow managed to give me the shot in my left arm!!! Then she cheerfully shouted, "Congratulations!" I said, "For what?" She said, "For receiving your first shot, one of two for the Covid-19 vaccine!" I looked at her in horror as she made a notation in her computer stating I had complied and received my first treatment! I looked at her and said, "I did not want that shot in my body!!! Do I not have a right to refuse it as a citizen of the U.S.?"

Her cheery disposition fell away, and she asked, “Are you refusing to take your second inoculation to help prevent the spread of this SARS Coronavirus known as Covid-19, which is one variant of this ever-mutating virus?” I said, “Yes, it is my God given right as a Christian and as a citizen! My body is the temple of the Holy Ghost! It belongs to Jesus, not man!” Then she looked at me. Her face filled with compassion. Something I did not expect to see upon her face.

Next, she reached inside her nurse's uniform for she was wearing the old-timey white dress with the little white hat and from within her hand was a cross hanging from a delicate silver chain! But not just any silver cross, but an intricately carved little silver cross like the one I had worn for almost a year until I gave it to my dear friend to hold safely for me until a later time. I knew here before me was my fellow sister in Christ and my Jesus was indeed stepping in for Emily and me!

She looked at me and said, “I’m sorry but if I had not of given you the first injection then you would not have been permitted to leave!!! You would have been relocated to another location. There you would be held until you choose to accept this vaccine, which is one of many being offered!” “What about Emily?” “You must protect her child, for in her mind hides the hidden secrets from God on how to help lead our nation to true recovery! You though shall lead them to salvation! She will help lead us to recovery?”

“What about her shot, “I asked? “Are they not somehow coded?” “Yes, they are implanted with a robotic technology similar and even the same as some forms of Nano technology. It also contains Biometrics !!!” “Then how do we have her vaccinated, so we can leave and not have her receive it,” I asked, not sure how this could be possible! “That’s simple Child (And yes, she called me Child, and I feel like this was my Jesus or an angel standing

before me within her body) I simply stumble and drop this vial!!! Then I will have to load another dose because they are looking for a specific number, they have identified her vaccine with so that they can trace her location.”“What about me? Can’t they trace me if I have been injected?” “Yes, Child, they would, but I did not inject you with the actual vaccine!!! Please forgive me, but I did have to test your reaction to see if you would react as I was told by Father God that you would!”

“What did you inject me with, then?” “The vitamins that are known to help fight this man-made virus.” “But the tracker, what about it?” “I have injected it within my own body, Child!” “But won’t they discover that you have done this?” “Yes, Child! Yes, but it will not matter, for my position is to aid you with your escape when you proved yourself true!!! I do not fear what man can do unto me, only God who can damn my soul to a Christ-less hell!” “I always say this,” I replied in surprise!!! “Yes, as so do I!” “So, what do we do now?” “You run Child! You run as far and as fast as you can! Let Holy Spirit lead you to safety! RUN, RUN, RUN!!!!

Emily and I are running, her hand clutched in mine, across black asphalt pavement. How we got here I do not know. But I came away also knowing that in the vaccine was sterilization for some!!! Not all people but population control because man himself has been proven true to be unable to abstain from the lusts of the flesh without the presence of Jesus within our lives! We make it inside an abandoned warehouse. I know it's abandoned because of a broken window I see and the dilapidated settings around it. Yet somehow laying on a box of stacked crates in the middle of the warehouse is a black cell phone that someone apparently left, and it was turned off! I prayed and asked God in Jesus name to please let it work because for it to be left here was a miracle within itself. IT WORKED!!! I

felt led to call one of my sisters who answered immediately, and she said she would pick us up!



Emily and I are in some kind of office building now waiting for my sister to come pick us up. I felt the urge to leave, so we walked down to the store below beneath the cover of the green trees! We get down to the store and there sits my sister. The front end of her car on the passenger side was smashed, as well as the backside of the driver side. She looked up, not the least bit upset, and said, “I’ve been in a slight accident, but I’ve called my fiancé, and he’s on his way.” It looked like someone had deliberately struck her on the front and the back of her car, possibly trying to prevent her from coming! Within minutes, her fiancé appeared. Then looked at my sister’s car...winked at Emily and me and said, “It will run!!!” We got in and sure enough her destroyed car purred to life and carried us to safety!

Then I heard God’s voice from the Heaven’s saying, “Things to come, Child, things to come! Did I not say the cure would be worse than the actual virus? Yes, Child, many times! Do not Child get their man-made cures because I am the only true cure for what ails man in both the body and soul! What lies within it will destroy your bodies for they have yet to understand the full weaponry installed within the little virus, this biological weapon for this is exactly what it is Child but just one of many!!! One of such things to come!” Then I awoke!!!!

HIDDEN THINGS REVEALED DREAM

7/25/21

This dream was over the course of 2 nights both Sunday & Monday from 7/25/21 through 7/26/21, so it is long, but it is as God has told me to share it. There is a lot of this dream that I don't understand myself, so I am seeking the leading of the Holy Spirit to lead me to the truth and answers in Jesus' name. When I was praying today and seeking God on whether to share this dream or hold it to myself and pray about it because I feel many people may not fully understand all these hidden things, he spoke to me and said this at 6:51AM this morning:

No one wants to believe there is a secret society that rules your world...that pulls the strings of your leaders like that of a marionette puppet. What you must realize, Child with the great passionate intensity that I love you my created children, satan your enemy hates you and loathes you with such great intensity! He is patient. He is aware...and has been of his time to rule as antichrist so he has been making preparations down throughout the centuries to make his time as evil, corrupt even degrading to my beloved creation...that of mankind!

These plans have been in the works as you say, for centuries of your time but I have never let go of my Sovereignty as Lord of all! Nor have I lost control. Things are allowed by me for my divine will to be done which is to forever remove sin and its effects leaving nary a trace where all that are mine can live finally in endless peace and love with me as their God and they my children and no more shall I have to hold them as they cry and wail over the sorrows in their life and world!

Please pray about all these things and remember this is a dream. Pray that God reveals the truth in these matters, and we should heed and pray fervently to him in Jesus' mighty name.

My dream began with these words being spoken from the heavens even before I saw anything with my eyes. I heard, "THINGS ARE NOT AS THEY APPEAR CHILD! LOOK PAST THE FACADE AND SEE THE HIDDEN TRUTHS FOR NOTHING THAT IS HIDDEN, NOTHING THAT IS DONE IN SECRET, SHALL I NOT REVEAL IT?"

I found myself standing somewhere looking up into a beautiful pale blue sky with fluffy white clouds displayed in various places. I feel as if I am in a hurry, yet I am enjoying this beautiful day too with the Lord. As I am looking up into the heavens, I heard myself say, "I am amazed Jesus! I am in awe of your majesty and greatness and all that you have created! How great you are God! How great you are."

As I began looking around, I saw myself, yet it's not myself in reality at the moment. I see a young slender lady wearing a cotton sleeveless slate blue dress that has matching buttons up the front running from the waistline up and the skirt is in 3 tiers of ruffles in the same material. I looked down and I saw I had on white ankle socks and lace up black boots with brownish hard rubber soles. I looked again because I realized these are combat boots like

those worn by soldiers in the army! “That’s strange,” I thought, “Why am I wearing combat boots?”

I saw a full view now of the back of my body and I saw long light red wavy hair hanging loosely about midway down my back with golden hues throughout it. I am wearing a large brim beige or light tan hat and although I can’t see this, I know there is a chin strap I am wearing so the hat will not come off easily if the wind were to blow. Also, now I am wearing a solid white colored sweater that has the appearance of being crocheted that I didn’t have on earlier.

Then I see the sun has started to go down and I find that I am standing in a field, but I can see beautiful mountains in the distance. But the ground when I looked down is dry, the grass brown and brittle in most places, yet in a few places I saw patches of green grass and dark purple and yellow flowers blooming but they are too far away for me to identify them from here that somehow seemed out of place.

Again, I noticed something different. During all this time apparently, I have been holding a medium size black Holy Bible in my right hand. That’s all it says on it. No other writing at all! It should have become heavy by now somehow, I know, with the weight of this Bible from holding it so long or at least caused my arm to lower, but it hadn’t. I am holding it out in front of me with a steady and unwavering hand!

I began walking toward the mountain! I feel an urgency now to reach the base, the foot of the mountains. There’s safety and refuge there I am feeling! There’s not much time! I began running as fast as I could but now, I am clutching the Bible to my chest like it’s a rare precious treasure and it is to me! To me it is life!

As darkness begins to descend, I see a low glow of a dim light that is shining I can now see from the window of a medium size cabin! This cabin is rugged looking, but it appears to be made sturdy! This is where I am heading! The cabin is hidden deep within the trees, but the shrubs and bushes appeared to have dried up mostly apparently due to no or very little rain!

As I get close to the building, I heard a man's voice call out in a hushed tone and ask, "Sadie, is that you?" "Yes, it's me Papa," I spoke in a whispered tone! "Did you get it?" "Yes, I got it," and I held out the Bible I had been clutching to my chest. "Praise be to Jesus," he whispered as he stepped out from behind some trees. He was an elderly man about in his sixties with graying dark hair and a gray moustache. He had on what appeared to be a sleeveless dirty white tank t-shirt from the way the neckline was hanging down upon his chest with a plaid red and blue long sleeve shirt over it that showed signs of much wear and tear. He had on faded dirty blue jeans and in his right hand he was holding a double-barreled shotgun. Apparently unannounced guests were not very welcomed here.

I ran to this man I had called "Papa" and hugged him greatly and then again, I held out this precious Bible to him. He said lovingly, "You did good, Sadie girl, now come in so we can take the light down and cover the window before anyone else sees it!" "Okay Papa," I said, and I followed him to the cabin door.

As I did, I noticed to the left side of the door was a very large pile of cut firewood that was stacked. I saw hanging from a nail a camping oil lantern and a couple of axes lying against the stacked wood but hardly anything else but the crusty dirt beneath my feet. To my right I noticed 2 large barrels

that I knew were used to collect rain for us to use. Only thing in this dream, I knew they were both empty because there had been no rain recently!

As we're entering through the door, I heard Papa ask, still in a hushed voice. "Were you seen Sadie?" "I don't think so," I responded! I prayed the whole time!" As we came through the door, I heard a woman's voice cry out. "Oh, Thank God," and she rushes over to me and grabs me. I know this is my aunt Ruth, my Papa's eldest sister.

I see a man jump up from the table as we enter, and he quickly removes a lantern from the window that had been left there until I returned. He quickly drops a thick, heavy, green, canvas type curtain over the window and somehow secures it to the wall so that no inside light can be seen from the outside. We have no electricity here because I saw lanterns and oil lamps and not all were lit so that we could preserve the oil to last for a longer time.

I looked around the room as Papa finally reached for the Holy Bible within my hand and I handed it to him gently. I watch as he looks at the Bible in his hands and I see hope and love wash over his tired face. There are 8 people here I counted including me. There is Papa, me, Aunt Ruth, Joey who I knew had shut the curtain, Mr. Barclay but I called him Mr. Zeb. There is a younger girl named Marie who calls herself Star and another man about in his mid or late thirties that we all called "Chief", but I don't really know his real name in this dream! The last person I saw was a little ole, bent over, elderly black lady who I knew was wise, so very wise in the ways of Jesus and her name was Gladys. In this dream I already knew who these people were.

They had come for us...our own government...our own military people and we had fled our little town! We were all from the same little church except

Mr. Barclay, or Mr. Zeb as I called him and Chief. Papa had been hiding Mr. Zeb because of some type of knowledge that he possessed!

Our pastor at our little church, he and his family had been picked up and taken away all except Marie now called Star. I remember my Papa saying while we were fleeing that Star was our pastor's youngest daughter and, in the dream, I knew her, and she was around 9 years old. She had managed to escape when her older brother had lowered her out a window when he had heard the military force their way into their home. He had whispered to her to run to our house and tell all to Papa and he and Aunt Ruth would take care of her. Aunt Ruth has lived with us since Momma passed. Star told Papa everything and has had very little to say since then. All this I know somehow in this dream.

We had fled that night, but Papa had been prepared! He and our pastor had been trying to help Mr. Barclay get to safety somehow but it must have become known to those looking for him. We had gathered together Star, Gladys, Chief, Mr. Zeb Barclay and the 3 in our family and hid ourselves in the mountains.

God had led Papa to build the cabin with no one knowing its whereabouts, not even the Pastor. "This way," Papa had said, "If one of them was picked up and questioned, they would not be able to betray the location of Mr. Barclay or the rest of us no matter if they used deceitful subtleties, torture or even by chemical means like truth serum." Papa always listened to Jesus!!! I am hearing all my thoughts and these conversations in my dream as Sadie somehow.

We arrived to find the cabin rugged but completely built, well-hidden and fully stocked with food and supplies. No electronics of any kind were brought that I could see except for a battery-operated weather radio and a

CB or “Ham” radio I think they are called which I think runs by battery or hand crank in this dream.

Since we have been here the strangest thing that I kept noticing about Mr. Zeb is that no matter where he went, the man called Chief was like a shadow to him. He was even at Mr. Zeb’s location the night we fled and had arrived to pick Mr. Zeb Barclay up yet he spoke very little, and his eyes were ever alert and watching and his body poised and tensed as if ready to spring into action at any moment. I had asked Papa about Mr. Zeb and Chief but all he would say is, “God has brought them together for his divine will and purpose!” I feel I am between 16-17 years of age, not quite an adult in the eyes of the world yet old enough and wise enough to know that my Papa is not being deceitful, but he was not telling everything either. I am in this dream a very observant young girl, a young lady!

The table which Papa built is located in the combined dining and kitchen room area and was large enough to seat 8 people because he said Jesus had told him he would need this many because more than the 3 in our family would be coming. Papa motions to everyone to take a seat around the table. He takes a seat at the end near the door while Gladys is already sitting at the other end because it’s easier for her bent body to get up and down from here. To the right of Papa sits Mr. Zeb, then Chief, then Star who always chose to sit near Gladys. I sat beside Papa on his left with Aunt Ruth beside me and Joey between her and Gladys. I don’t know much in this dream about Joey because he’s always very, very quiet but Papa had gone after him the night we fled also so I knew God had sent him to bring him to safety with us.

Papa lays the precious Bible down in front of him and then begins praying. Everyone bows their head and joins him in prayer. He lifts his head with

tears streaming down his face and he opens the Bible and begins reading Psalms 23 out loud.... The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want...and as he is reading the sweet presence of the Holy Spirit fills this small room. When he finished, he looked up and said, "We're all in this together from the youngest to the oldest. It's time for all of us to know what's happening! No more secrets! It's time!" Then he begins speaking directly to Mr. Zeb and Chief and he said, "It's time you told us everything and not just the few pieces that you have shared already!"

Mr. Zeb looked over at Chief and I can tell when he does that he agrees with Papa and Chief gives him a curt nod of approval. Then Mr. Zeb let out a deep heavy sigh as if the fate of the whole world was upon his shoulders. He begins speaking. "My name indeed is Zeb but not Barclay! I was a top scientific engineer and researcher with many degrees in science, robotics and genetics. Bioscience, robotics and even programming is where I was considered the top of my fields which led me to an illustrious career working side by side with the military and even NASA. This is where and how I was introduced to the many hidden reservoirs of what is called to the elite "Nephilim technology." Technology far superior to ours, to us, the mere humans!

I found myself fully absorbed in all that Mr. Zeb was saying. He continued, "The Nephilim I soon came to find out are not fully human and tower over the average person like great giants!!! They are greatly feared yet reverent at the same time! They serve what they call "The Fallen Ones" and even call some "Father!"

Before I could stop myself, I blurted out this question? "Who are the Fallen ones?" Papa looked at me with slight disapproval for interrupting, but Mr. Zeb lifted his hand gesturing to me while speaking to Papa and he said,

“She has a right to know! It’s okay to ask questions. It’s time to get it all out in the open!” “Sadie,” he said, “The Fallen Ones are fallen angels that fell from heaven. You know them as demons. Satan is one.” I shook my head understanding because Papa had taught me well and was teaching me how to fight the devil with scriptures and through the name of Jesus since I had been saved at the age of 12. All this information I just knew in this dream.

“To gain the knowledge of the Nephilim technology you have to enter through secret groups that all lead back to one and it’s only available to those who are chosen, hand selected by these Nephilim, these giant people and only those that will assist them with their true agenda,” Mr. Zeb said! I heard Gladys speak up and say, “And we all know what that is!” “What is it,” I asked?

I heard Mr. Zeb speak in a solemn voice, “To deceive mankind to accept satan’s man antichrist as the Savior of our world instead of Jesus our true Savior and Lord.” “What did you have to do to get into this group,” I found myself asking? “Things young Sadie one should never be made to do with a blood oath and sacrifices to satan!” “But you said Jesus had saved you!” “Yes, Sadie, he has! That is why I had to flee and get this information out to the public. The blood oath I gave was supposed to be unbreakable and for life. But they lied about this and so many other things too because the precious blood of Jesus, when one accepts him into their heart as their Savior, it breaks every former oath and every chain of bondage. It sets that soul completely and eternally free the very moment you call upon him and truly repent.

Joey spoke up this time causing everyone to look up at him, and he asked, “Why did you “really” have to flee,” with an emphasis on the “really” and then he continued and asked, “Why is Chief like your shadow?” Then he

kind of slinked into the back of his chair and I could tell he was slightly uncomfortable about stepping into the conversation when he preferred to be silent, but we all had a need to know! We were all in this together!

Chief spoke up and said, “My real name is not important! To the world I do not exist! My past has been swiped clean so I could move unhindered in many military special ops. There is no need to know more except at my lowest Jesus found me!!! He delivered me, yet kept me working for the military until I was sent where Zeb was working in a hidden underground facility. God has brought us together and I have sworn to protect him so the truth can go forth!

I heard once again the wise voice of the elderly Gladys as she said, “Maybe young man you are an angel in disguise. We might be attending an angel unaware.” “I assure you Ma’am I am flesh and bone,” Chief responded! “Uh Huh,” Gladys said with a knowledgeable smile. I felt she may very well be right!!!

“Okay,” Papa asked, “What is it that needs so desperately to come out?” Mr. Zeb cleared his throat, looked down at his hands he had laid upon the table clasped firmly together then he looked up and said, “They are going to send the demons to our world as saviors!” “What!” “Huh!” “How,” I heard simultaneously from around the table!

Papa gave us a moment to let our surprise subside then he asked, “How do they plan to do this?” “They are coming as peaceful aliens professing to have been watching our world from afar. They will have seen our plight as we fight these calamities and disasters that have fallen upon our world lately!

They have been planning it for centuries with the Nephilim offering their technology to every country who can aid them in antichrist’s rise to power

with each getting different types of technology than the other so that each country's leaders will push harder to prove their loyalty to obtain the better technology for their country which does include every known science to man." Papa shook his head in disbelief then said, "This would mean some of our people will be in on this deception, this grand delusion!" "Yes, yes, they are already!"

Zeb continued, "The covid virus that still spreading across our world that has caused such fear, it has been used by these people with the knowledge of the Nephilim and the Fallen ones and even antichrist to push fast forward satan's one world government, money and religion that will allow him to rule the world with power. It's no longer relevant if the virus was accidentally or deliberately released. The damage is already done! They have implemented their plan that's been waiting for years. Fear has caused many people to accept poison willingly into their bodies promising it will cure them from this virus. The sad facts are if it doesn't eventually kill them and they survive, then their bodies are being prepared and conditioned by all that's in their "cure" for antichrist's mark that is to come. ``

"Changes are being made to the body through many means so those who do not reject the mark of satan, of antichrist, their bodies will in no way be able to medically or physically reject the mark once it's part of their body!"

"Okay," Papa said, "When do these alien demons appear?" "They're waiting for a cataclysmic event to occur because even though they have the technology in the hands of men to manipulate the weather and even cause other natural disasters, they are still unable to control the many unpredictable abilities that God is causing to occur in our world like the many earthquakes, the volcanoes erupting and continuous storms forming and reforming before the first has had time to totally dissipate. They know soon

that something is going to happen and even though it causes the Fallen ones and Nephilim great anger when God displays his power over them, they cannot stop him.”

“So, they are waiting...just waiting,” Papa said! “No. No they are not because if a natural disaster of great magnitude doesn’t happen soon, being one that can cause great harm to the earth even possibly poisoning the atmosphere and damaging the land, then they will cause a disaster to happen by other means,” Mr. Zeb said sadly!” Like what,” Papa asked, his alarm increasing as well as the rest of us?” These things I knew were not good and we were in trouble.

Papa continued talking saying, “The only thing to cause that kind of natural disaster would possibly be a volcano with its gases, ash and smoke going into the air and contaminating it or a war...a nuclear war. That would contaminate everything just about it!” “Exactly,” Mr. Zeb said remorsefully. I could tell he appeared to be remembering his role he had played in all of this that he still had not yet fully revealed to us all. “So, you're saying that once this catastrophic event, whether it be a volcano, war or something else occurs that does enough damage to our planet, then they are going to come down and offer us their help,” Joey cried out unbelievably and in horror? “That is their plan,” Mr. Zeb said.

“Okay, then how does this all tie in with the rise of antichrist, this virus and your specialties in science,” Papa asked in his now trembling voice? “I will tell you,” Mr. Zeb said somberly. “While working in the underground facility I had begun working with tint robots or bots called nanobots and I worked with the programming of such things at first. I worked passionately being driven by the thought of how my research would be helping our world as we found they worked greatly when placed correctly inside the

body to release medicines and it was a great breakthrough in the help of many medical conditions and procedures but I soon learned my research was being misused by the military and government and these nanobots were used for tracking people and many other sinister things!

I heard Joey speak up again as I sat stunned yet transfixed as I continued to listen to all that was unfolding before us! “If a nano byte can fit into a body, how small are they?” “They’re nanobots Joey and they can be the size of the head of a pin, if not smaller!” Joey’s mouth dropped in disbelief!

Papa stepped in again and said, “Okay Zeb, I understand so far but how are they able to track someone with these “bots” and how does it link to the body being prepared for antichrist’s mark?” Mr. Zeb said, “Let me tie it further together for you if I can!

While working with these nanobots and their programming, I soon became aware and learned of a program that was started and supplied by the Nephilim that soon seemed to take on a personality of its own. This is what we call the Artificial Intelligence or the “A I” system that has been presented to our world slowly as a helper to mankind...to aid them and advance them, to advance us. This is a lie! The “A I” is to be the thinkable “living” program that will connect everything electronic together, especially those on the nanobots frequency which the “A I” will monitor, watch, listen and report. In the end time it will be antichrist who is giving it a power to think for itself through satan his master. This is how antichrist shall maintain control over it also when he rises to full power.

The” A I” system can do many things already. It can access computers worldwide. It can enhance armies and equipment connected to it because when connected directly to a human, a person it can currently allow you to move something without touching it through your thoughts or

movement...like a hand for example and when the towers being built worldwide in anticipation of antichrist's arrival are fully constructed in their strategically placed locations and go on line or turned on, they will be set at the frequency of these created nanobots who are now inside of many people already. With this combination the nanobots will then be able to somehow influence the thoughts and actions of people by sounds, symbols and other means.

This will give "A I" almost unlimited control to keep watch on the people of our world! When antichrist rises to full power, he will have the demons posing as aliens working side by side with him and use the "A I" with these towers to keep track of not only those worshipping him but the Christians, the true believers of Jesus too. "What towers," Papa asked? The 5G or higher towers you know as "cell" towers. Have you not realized when the whole world was locked down for the pandemic that the construction of these towers was steadily continuing to be built?" "No Zeb I had not. I'm generally not a fan of technology," Papa said gruffly!

"I have a question," I heard myself say softly! All eyes turned toward me even Star who hadn't said a word the whole time but had sat quietly listening! Zeb looked at me wearily yet with kindness. "Yes, Sadie," he said, "What is your question?" "How are they going to be able to track us if we don't take their medicines or their vaccine (cure)?" "That's a good question Sadie. First, they can already track you in many ways through your electronic devices like your cell phones, tablets, even all types of computers for example without the 5G technology."

"But how can they do that?" "By registering a device or by tracking devices inserted inside them or the software programming. But even some have the ability that when you make a selection on your touch screen it records your

fingerprint and even what they call facial recognition where your features are scanned and matched up to any record in the world's many data banks of information. Your transactions can be traced if done electronically. But the nanobots with the 5G towers emitting their frequency can do all this and more with the information stored inside of you that you will be carrying in your body when you allow yourself to be given these treatments with these nanobots inside of them.

"Then there's no hope," I said in despair! "No Sadie you're wrong. God has known this was coming since the beginning of time and in doing so he has prepared a way for his people. What appears to you as hopeless is to God a mere "Red Sea Parting" moment!!!" "Then what can we do? Why did we have to run and not stay and fight, I asked? "Because Chief has only this very day prepared finally all the information to be uploaded and sent out! It has to be well encrypted so that only those with the" key" can open the information then release it to where it needs to go!"

Papa asked, "Can you tell us what's in the encrypted data?" "Yes, it is the proof containing the scientific data and information, documents, files and video clippings on storage showing proof of all I have spoken here including the locations of the Nephilim strongholds across our world... the cell tower's locations, and the trail laid out that leads beyond the government and the military to the group of individuals who really control it all, Mr. Zeb said!

"How soon do you expect this cataclysmic event to occur," Joey asked again, no longer remaining quiet anymore? "When I went into hiding about 2 months ago, it was in the works already, but they are still waiting because preferably a natural disaster instead of war will go much smoother. This way when the demons masquerading themselves as aliens arrive, they can

appear to be friendly to all nations and all people but if war should break out then they portraying themselves as a wiser more advanced society will have to choose a side when their alleged “peace” attempts fail and then they will throw their support to the side who will most benefit the rise of antichrist. This will cause more countries to then align with the country or countries these demon aliens support because most will assume the “alien’s” technology will be superior and more powerful and they desire to be on the winning side when in reality it is still to usher in the rise of antichrist!!!”

“Is everything about antichrist,” I yelled out angrily! I had enough, I felt I had heard enough of this evil man! “Sadie,” Papa said, “It’s not really about antichrist for he is merely satan’s puppet too! It is the battle for men’s souls. Both our God and satan fight for the soul. God out of love...satan out of hate for God and us! We are to follow the leading of the Holy Spirit. Antichrist is allowed to rule for a time but through all this will be brought forth the end of sin, satan and all his demons and during this great battle God has opened the door of salvation through Jesus’ his son who gave his life freely so all who chooses him could escape his fierce wrath at the end during the final time of judgment! What does this mean for us? Sadie girl it means we work until our time on earth is over taking all we can with us! We cannot fear but we are to trust in Jesus! He has left us examples of his faithfulness all throughout his word to give us strength and hope! He will take care of us!”

“Is this why you had me walk a 3-day journey back to town to obtain the Bible? How did you know it would be hidden in the wooden wood box by the old building beside our church and wrapped in cellophane? How did

you know it would be there?” “Because girl God told me to place it there weeks ago! I was only being obedient!

As I am watching I am now looking down at these 8 people sitting at the table. I know they know if not for you Lord at any given moment soldiers could storm through the door and take them all away and it's still a possibility! I can't help but smile in wonder! The man I called “Papa” in this dream has opened the Bible again and I can hear him reading out loud and I see every other person is leaning closer to catch every word. Then I realized these people are not fearful but at peace. Then I hear Isaiah 26:3 flow over my mind. “Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee and then I awoke.

MR. ZEB & THE NANOBOTS DREAM

8/26/21 AT 4:29 AM

As a young girl I remembered having heard tell of hidden laboratories where scientific research was done and for some reason few people were permitted to travel there. A place where grand scientific research and medical breakthroughs were rumored to have come from! I still remember these things but Lord Jesus, I find myself, I believe from time to time at this location or one like it when you take me to these underground hidden facilities of the fallen ones and the Nephilim.

I remember as a child these rumors had run rampant even in my small community in the mountains of Tennessee after a movie came out that was named “The Island of Dr. Moreau” which I later learned was originally a book! In this movie/book the scientist Dr. Moreau had taken different animal DNA and intermixed it somehow with that of human DNA and through this he was able to turn animals into humans...a state they would remain in as long as they took their “medication!” I believe they would have been called hybrids.

I say all these things because I dreamed again last night but it was a dream I have dreamed before over a period of 2 nights 8/8/21-8/9/21 and again last night and it has been safely stored inside my head until you dear God let me dream it again and told me “when” and “if” to ever write it down. I feel now is the time to record this dream.

I found myself awakening as if I had been sleeping in this dream to the darkness of night and I was outside on the hard ground with only a patch of dried grass to call my bed. As my eyes came fully awake, I couldn't help but notice the beauty of billions of sparkling stars that seemed to dance within each one's place!

What little light I noticed was coming from the brightness of the $\frac{1}{4}$ crescent moon. The air had a cool pleasant feel, and I would have found it a most pleasant situation if not for my senses all of a sudden sounding off a warning inside my body and mind! I sensed something was off and my body tensed tightly as if it was a rubber band stretched as far as it could go. I rolled swiftly and quietly off my back and onto my belly. Then I was able to pull myself up on my hands and knees into a crouched position. I looked around quickly as my eyes adjusted better to the poor lighting in the darkness of night.

I have pulled myself into a better crouching position so if needed I could possibly spring to my feet and try to run but I dared not raise myself up unless I make myself a more visible target because I am still sensing something isn't right. I am I feel no longer alone, and I felt in this dream that no one but two people knew where I was at this location, and they were Papa and Mr. Zeb.

This is when I saw myself fully and I am not myself in this dream, but I am Sadie the young redheaded teenage girl from another dream which is called

“Hidden Things Revealed” that you oh Lord have revealed much to me about these hidden things going on in our world.

I saw that my hair, Sadie’s red hair with its golden hues, was pushed beneath a large, brimmed hat that tied under her chin. It is the same hat I saw her wear in the first dream but now it’s dirty and worn from much wear instead of the clean condition as before.

Sadie was wearing a dirty white t-shirt that is covered by an overshirt that is carnation pink with thin white stripes. Both colors were alternating in one pattern of it which I can now see is actually a button up shirt that she has left unbuttoned.

I saw she was wearing denim capris and at the end of the leg openings I saw large, folded cuffs and a pair of two-toned colored shoes. These rust and dark brown shoes were laced up with dark brown strings and I saw all the details vividly including the scuff marks on her shoes at the back of the shoes as well as the worn scuffed toe areas.

I found myself listening intently because I Sadie realized I had heard a noise. I turned my head to my left from where the sound had come from, and I saw then that I had laid down beside the edge of a forest. Why not inside and why only on the edge of the trees I’m not sure yet but I felt I was about to find out?

I heard another noise and I felt myself stiffen even more if that was possible. I shifted my position ever so slightly and noiselessly so that I could take off running if the need arises to do so! I heard another noise and I recognized it as the sound of a snapping twig inside the dark woods. I know beyond a doubt I am not alone!!!

I started looking around to see where would be the safest place to run, and I felt my heart sink because laying out directly before my eyes was an open

field. To my right I saw the rising of a mountain but nothing I saw would give me the desired covering but the woods except the woods I felt were no longer a viable option!

I heard the slight rustling of fallen leaves and I realized there were more of them upon the ground, so I felt this is the season of Fall or Autumn as some people call it. It is before the cold of winter sets in. I heard another small twig snap beneath the weight of something and whether it be an animal or person I determined that neither one might not be friendly to me!

Then I saw a small beam of light, its rays piercing the darkness and I tried to lower my body closer to the ground yet stayed in my crouching “ready” position the best I could. As the light source came closer, I felt panic begin setting in. I have been found!!! I will be caught!!! I have failed in my mission. All these things I could hear in my mind which was actually young Sadie’s mind.

Suddenly, I heard a low raspy voice ask in a whisper, “Sadie, Sadie you there girl?” It was Papa!!! It’s Papa’s voice but even as joy and relief washed over me, I didn't allow myself to run to him because I knew full well this is still a dangerous situation for us all I felt and knew somehow in this dream.

I whispered back in a hushed tone, “Papa over here!” At the sound of my voice, I saw my grey-haired Papa emerge from the dark forest and behind him I saw Mr. Zeb. But then to my surprise I saw the man we called Chief trailing not far behind and he was cautiously looking around our surroundings with great alertness.

I should've known they would have told him because Chief hardly ever left the side of Mr. Zeb after promising God, he would protect him even though he wasn't with us when Papa, Mr. Zeb and I had set out together many days

ago. It was one of those very rare moments when Chief had left Mr. Zeb's side, but it had to do with getting some valuable information that could then be given into the hands of trusted people to make it known to friends and allies as well as the general public. At least those who would choose to listen!

A huge smile spread across my face as my beloved Papa came closer into view. I smiled at the other two men because I had come to love them as well and even considered them as family in our small group of people in this dream, I know we lived with. More like are in hiding with!!! I know these things because they are in young Sadie's mind which I can access easily because in this dream I am watching but I am her also.

Papa held open his arms and I ran almost silently into them having learned months ago through Chief's teaching how to be almost silent when in the outdoors. Papa then gave me a warm hug as I squeezed him back. I noticed then that they are all dressed in very dark clothing that's either very dark navy or black because underneath the faint light of the moon I can't determine which one it was.

"Why are you still here? You were supposed to return to the safety of the cabin if we didn't return at the proper arranged time," Papa said sternly? "I didn't mean to disobey you Papa but when I prayed to Jesus if I should remain on the lookout I heard, "One more day!" This was the ending of the "one more day!" "Well, I can't argue with the Lord and it's good you waited otherwise the rest of the group would be packing our few things and getting ready to destroy valuable items and papers we may still need," he said gruffly!

Mr. Zeb spoke up and asked, "But with Sadie's one day delay will they not go ahead and begin this process?" "Mr. Zeb," I said, "Do you really think

that Jesus would tell me to wait one more day and not tell Gladys as well? You know she prays and talks to Jesus all the time. You can bet he's probably told her before he told me!" He responded, "Young Sadie you are absolutely right," as he gave me a warm smile!

The man called Chief said very little, his composure still on alert status but I did see a small smile cross briefly across his lips. Being ex-military and full of much seriousness he didn't smile much because it was through his previous training and knowledge plus the leading of the precious Holy Spirit that we had all remained safe up to this point. Yet when he did smile it lit up the whole room for so great was his love in his heart now for our Jesus!

Papa motioned for all of us to sit down not far from where I had laid down to rest. I saw Chief look at his watch, and I knew it was a wind-up type one and not the computerized digital type. I knew in this dream we had no types of electronic devices with us or at our hidden cabin except for a few items that included a small portable laptop, thumb drives and such things that Chief had went over extensively and had declared them secure. But even then, only Mr. Zeb and Chief were able to access them because Chief had encrypted all the information somehow with his military training, he had in Special Ops days.

I could tell that Papa was tired and Mr. Zeb was showing some signs of fatigue as well but Chief, well I always thought he had an energizer battery inside of him because he keeps going and going and going like the pink energizer bunny, I used to see on the TV commercials that seemed so long ago now. He was ever watching, ever guarding, ever on alert. All these thoughts are going through Sadie's mind, and I am able in this dream to hear them all as if they are mine.

When we had fled our home in our small town because the government and military were coming for us, we had picked up these few people in our small group. There was Aunt Ruth who lived with us, Joey, Gladys, Marie who still wanted to be called Star who was our pastor's youngest child, then Mr. Zeb who of course had Chief his shadow with him plus Papa and me.

Mr. Zeb had revealed much about his time working as a scientist, robotics specialist and all kinds of titles and other things he studied and of the time he had worked for NASA, the military and the government. He'd worked with various types of experiments, robotics and their programming including these things called nanobots all connected to a hidden group of evil people where these giants called the Nephilim secretly ruled our world in secret facilities with some being built inside the earth in the underground. As I mused further in my thoughts, I heard Papa speak to me. "Sadie," he said, "We got it! We got it girl!" "You did Papa? You did," I asked excitedly. I knew they had set out for something important, but they didn't fill me in on the full details in case I might get caught by our now militarized government and be taken in for questioning. "What was it, Papa? What did you and Mr. Zeb go after that could've cost you your lives?" "I'll tell you later, Sadie when we get back to the cabin. Right now, I have to tell you some news about Pastor John and his family."

Oh no this didn't sound good, and I felt a sense of dread and even foreboding at what he was fixing to tell me because the last we had heard from him was when the military were forcing their way into our Pastor's home and only Marie who we called Star had escaped when her oldest brother Jeffrey had let her down through a window. She then ran to our house bringing us the warning allowing us to escape our home and pick up

the rest of our group. All this I had determined was possible by God stepping in and helping us!

I sighed and looked up at Papa and asked, "What news Papa?" He cleared his throat, dropped his head for a moment then lifted it back up and looked me straight in the eyes and when he did, I saw an array of mixed emotions flash deep inside his eyes. I saw deep sadness, compassion, both anger and love as he said, "They've been executed Sadie...put to death publicly!" "How! All of them? Pastor John? Alyssa his wife? What about Jeffrey," I asked as tears began flowing from my eyes? "All of them Sadie," he responded sadly. "Oh No," I said as I began crying harder!!!

Then I remembered Drew, their youngest son who hadn't been at home at the time they were picked up. He was around the age of ten and Star had told us when she ran to our home that frightful night that seemed so long ago that he had stayed the night at his friend Scotty's house.

"And Drew," I asked with trembling lips, my words shaky by all that I had heard? "Him too," Papa said with tears in his eyes as he watched me cry over the loss of these precious friends. Mr. Zeb had his head lowered but I could see the pain and sadness on his face as well as Chief's!

Pastor John and his family had been unwavering and uncompromising in their love and stand for Jesus so when Pastor John who had learned of the urgency and need to keep Mr. Zeb safe, he had prayerfully sought God on what to do while also enlisting the aid of his most trusted friend and prayer warrior which was Papa! Because they had hid Mr. Zeb and Chief and had refused to tell of his whereabouts, it had cost them their very lives and we were now on the run... fugitives from the very government that was supposed to aid and protect "We the People."

“How,” I asked louder, the hurt and anger building, and this is one of the few moments that Chief actually spoke up and he said to Papa, “Sir it would be better for her to know the truth and hear it from you than by any other means? She’s in this as much as we are. She needs to know the truth!”

Papa looked over at him with great respect and then back over to me. Then he spoke! “I reckon he’s right!” Papa cleared his throat then hesitantly began saying, “They were hanged Sadie, out in front of our church! They built a single gallow and instead of building it large enough for all of them to be hanged together which would have been the merciful thing to do to allow them to leave this earth and enter heaven together to be with Jesus, but no they hung them one by one starting with young Drew. Then they hung Jeffrey, Alyssa then Pastor John last. They wanted to make sure he witnessed their hangings before they took his life because he refused to compromise his belief in our Savior Jesus and his refusal to give up Mr. Zeb.”

“But he didn’t know where Mr. Zeb was because he didn’t know where you built the hidden cabin Papa! You told us this,” I said earnestly! “Yes, Sadie but the military didn’t know this. Nor did I know where he had picked out for a secret hideaway. That way if either one of us was picked up we couldn’t disclose Zeb’s location!”

Chief spoke up and said to us all, “I’m sorry but we really must hurry before the sun begins to rise and we no longer have the covering of the dark to hide our progress!” “Yes, of course,” Papa said, and he held out his right hand to me. “Sadie girl,” and said, “help an old man up!”

“I wiped my sleeve across my eyes to dry my tears because my hands were still dirty from being outside. Then I jumped quickly to my feet and took Papa’s hand and helped him up! Mr. Zeb and Chief were already standing.

“This way,” Chief said and then pointed toward the majestic mountain, and we all begin walking in that direction then the scene changed.



We are all safely inside of the hidden cabin located at the mountain’s base. Aunt Ruth was preparing us a rabbit stew from the provisions and supplies God had led Papa to bring here in advance. Yet still we ate sparingly...one meal a day except for days like today because when we arrived just before sunrise, we were both hungry and thirsty. Aunt Ruth had begun immediately to prepare the food for us. I am seeing this dream like a movie before me, yet I am also Sadie in this dream!

Young Star had heard us come in and had gotten up to welcome us. She still didn’t speak much but her smile was welcome enough. She began pouring us water that had come from the running creek not far from the cabin’s location and I knew in this dream it was located on the right side.

Papa had thought of everything I mused in my head as I accepted a glass of water from Star.

The cabin had two large bedrooms. One for the men and the other for the lady folk as Papa would call them! There are six cots set up in each room with each also having two closets that had mostly built-in shelves inside them for our clothing. The hanging space I soon found out was for our sets of clothes we each had that we wore out if we had to sneak into a town somewhere so that we wouldn't stand out so obviously with wrinkled and dirty clothes.

Papa had told me that Jesus had told him exactly how to build this cabin and what to build and to bring for our needs. Papa, I realized must really, really spend a lot of time with Jesus. I determined at that moment I want to

be like Papa.... or maybe Gladys. Gladys talked to Jesus all the time and loudly. She didn't care one bit who heard her, and she prayed to him in tongues too she called it when I had asked her about it. No, I said in my mind, I want to be like them both!!!

At that moment we heard a noise. It was Gladys. Her body was bent with age, but her black face was shining with the glow of Jesus and as she entered the room, she let out a shout of praise! "Hallelujah...Thank you Jesus! I knew you were to come home today and would arrive safely!" "Of course, you did," I responded with a smile to her. "Jesus told you!" "Don't you know it girl! He sure did!"

By this time, we had all sat down at the big wooden table Papa had made and either Mr. Zeb or Chief had produced a laptop. It must have come from Chief because I remembered now that he had a very large black backpack strapped to his back that appeared as if it was very heavy from the way the bottom had pulled down from the weight inside, yet he carried it easily when we were returning home.

This laptop though was different than our usual one and then that's when I heard Chief tell Mr. Zeb that he had some difficulty procuring it. I knew with his special military training it was best not to ask him just how he handled the "difficulty!" Nevertheless, we now have another computer.

I then noticed Mr. Zeb was taking off from under his dark shirt a black money belt that had been hidden by his shirt. I watched as he laid it carefully on the table in front of him. After he unzipped it, he carefully pulled out several items. One which was a small black container with strange white symbols on it that looked like alien symbols to me!

As Mr. Zeb was removing these items, Chief had brought forth a silver case around 9-10 inches high, but I couldn't tell the width of it. He opened it and

inside was a mini microscope, yet I knew it had to be very powerful for the things Mr. Zeb researched before all this had occurred. Chief continued to unload various items out of the large backpack.

I saw batteries which I felt were for the weather radio which was one of the other few electronics we had, and I knew our supply was getting low. I saw a box that read “glass slides” and carefully bubble wrapped bodies of different types of “solutions” which I felt were to be used with the microscope and slides. I saw what looked like a portable external hard drive, cables and another portable, hand crank portable charger that I knew had the capability to be charged by both solar and electric, but I felt this one was more powerful somehow and would charge something quicker than the old one. We had no phones at all...no electricity but we still had our hand cranked CB radio, but it was only here for emergency purposes.

As Chief and Mr. Zeb continued pulling things out, setting the equipment up on the table. I saw another little black box like the first one with the same strange symbols on it. Papa asked Joey if he would go get the other laptop and bring it to Mr. Zeb and Chief. He agreed and within minutes he was back and handed it quickly to Chief.

Barely a word was spoken as we watched sitting quietly at the table with the only loud sounds being that of Aunt Ruth who I looked over and saw was actually making biscuits now. “Wow,” I thought, “She knows something because we rarely get any type of bread anymore. After Mr. Zeb and Chief had everything set up in front of them, we heard Papa clear his throat loudly, getting all of our attention. Immediately we all knew our mistake! In our haste we had forgotten to pray first and to ask in Jesus’ name for the Holy Ghost to lead us.

We all stopped immediately and grabbed the person's hand next to us and bowed our heads including Aunt Ruth who walked over from the wood stove and joined us. Our prayers were earnest, and I felt they had surely reached God in heaven, and we prayed in Jesus' name for continual protection and favor, for guidance and for the information that God brought to us to be used for his glory and to help our world! We all ended with an amen in unison. Aunt Ruth went back to laying biscuits in a cast iron skillet where she would cook them on top of this wood burning cook stove. You would be surprised what you can cook on a double eyed stove that's fueled by wood!

I looked around across the table to where Mr. Zeb and Chief were sitting, and I saw the small microscope sitting almost directly in front of Mr. Zeb. Our old laptop was being booted up by Chief who had already booted up the new one having the sign in code and the encryption key in his head because he never wrote anything down. It was now ready and waiting in front of Mr. Zeb but slightly to his right.

I saw that the external hard drive was now attached to the new laptop by Chief, and I watched Mr. Zeb as he began looking through files on the old laptop. He let out a sharp whistle and exclaimed excitedly and loudly, "It's all here! Chief it's all here!"

Papa apparently knew what "It's all here" meant because he raised his right arm from where he was sitting and clasped Mr. Zeb's right shoulder and shouted, "Hallelujah, thank you Jesus," as he shook him slightly in great joy!

Gladys asked, "Well what is it? Our enquiring minds would like to know!" "Yeah," Joey said leaning closer toward the table to try to see what Mr. Zeb was looking at on the computer from his seat on Gladys' right, who was at

her usual place at the other end of the table where her bowed over body bent with age could more easily get up and down from her chair.

We all hushed and watched as Mr. Zeb moved the microscope closer to him. I saw the word “Dark” displayed over it in a white cloud trimmed in black with black lettering and I knew it had something to do with its ability to see the smallest of particles and that the word “Dark” somehow referred to the type of microscope it was.

Mr. Zeb reached for one of the small black boxes that was about the size of a regular size envelope or maybe slightly larger and I could see clearer the symbols on the front when he opened the box which he did by raising the lid up which was on hinges. I had the sense in this dream that the black box had the capability to keep things inside at a cooler temperature.

“Mr. Zeb,” I asked, “What are those white symbols on your box?” A dark serious look crossed his face and he said, “Sadie this is the language of the ancient ones, the fallen ones and the Nephilim we talked about before!” I looked at the symbols again and I found myself shuddering inside, but I mustered up the courage to ask, “But what do they mean? Can you read their language?” “Yes, Sadie I can, and these symbols identify what’s inside of this container and it says, “Blood samples” on this one and DNA and cell tissue samples on the other one and then ownership of the Nephilim!” “Oh,” I said!

Papa spoke up and asked, “Did you get all the samples...all that you were needing?” “It looks that way,” Mr. Zeb responded as he looked inside both the black boxes and I could see inside them little glass bottles with black screw on type lids.

He continued speaking, “There are samples here in this case that contains the filtered Nephilim DNA and blood which the hidden society which is

controlled by these fallen ones and Nephilim which means they have removed the human DNA to present our world with fake alien DNA and blood when the demons posing as friendly aliens arrive openly upon our world.”

“It will eventually come out that some leaders in the various governments have been in communication with these aliens which are demons and they had kept it secret until the time when the “fake friendly aliens” needed to step in and aid our world. Plus, this container holds the bio enhanced hybrid samples!”

“In the other box are the blood and cell tissue samples of some of those people affected by the nanobots that have been included in these fake mRNA vaccines which alters the DNA from its original state from the way God had created them,” Mr. Zeb continued.

“Just how big are these nanobots and how many do they put into someone when they take these shots? Are they really tiny robots,” Joey asked? “Yes,” Mr. Zeb replied. “Yes Joey, and they are not only tiny robots that can fit on top of a pinhead, but they are also very much programmable! As for how many there are too many to number!!!” “Billions,” Joey asked wide eyed? “Try trillions Joey, trillions that once injected into your body through these shots, they rapidly converge all over your body once inside!”

“They infiltrate your blood, your organs, even into your brain! They are the delivery system for the spike protein, which is the manipulated, mutated covid-19 virus that is worse than the original and they continually multiply within your body causing yourself now to be a spreader of this contagion.”

“These nanobots or nanoparticles are still very active throughout the body at this time. They do not get flushed out of your body through the waste system. They are also programmed with the same signal that the 5G cell

towers will be running on although some of these towers have already been activated in some areas in the states as well as other countries. But should the next generation of cell tower technology use a different signal or wave frequency then know this young Joey, all these nanobots can and will be upgraded while in your system to receive the new signal!”

“But why Mr. Zeb,” I interjected and asked? “Sadie, when we had spoken about this before I had informed you of how the 5G towers would have a part in controlling all these nanobots worldwide and this is partly why there are so many towers being built and in close proximity to one another! It’s not for a better cell service for the public but to give AI, the Artificial Intelligence computer system which is like none ever seen before in our world, the ability to track your whereabouts at any given time!

Gladys spoke up and asked, “What reason would they have besides tracking to have so many of these tiny bots in your body?” I always thought Gladys was such a wise woman, I thought to myself because this was a very good question! Mr. Zeb smiled slightly at Gladys even though this was a very serious conversation and then said, “Let me tell you!”

“AI is a system like no other! It is of the Nephilim technology and with the instructions and programming from the fallen ones, these fallen angels or demons they’re also called, that they have given to their direct offspring the Nephilim giants this programming instilled into this system has begun evolving and now it has the ability to make life and death decisions for people but also when the nanobots infiltrate your mind then through AI’s many repeated suggestions to your brain and with the large amounts of nanobots in your body, you may very well find yourself believing all that has been imputed into your brain. This in turn may cause you to act

differently than the way you normally did in previous times from its influence.”

Papa cut in and asked, “Wouldn’t that be like mind control?” “Mr. Zeb replied, “To some extent but not fully! What we must remember is that these things are all pushing us towards satan’s true agenda which is to bring in the one world system and allow the antichrist to rise into full power so he can rule over the people of our world. But even though this programming inside these trillions of bots can greatly, very greatly influence the mind, it cannot take control of it fully!” Mr. Zeb continued, “So when the antichrist fully arises each person will still have the ability to choose when the time comes whether to willingly receive his mark or not because this decision determines the fate of their eternal soul!

“Okay, I can understand this' ' Papa said, “but how exactly does the mark of antichrist tie into these mRNA vaccines? We know already they are not his mark because you have to take it in your right hand or forehead as Revelation 13:16 tells us and they’re giving these shots in the upper arm. It sounds more like these papers, these so-called vaccine passports because without them before long you won’t be able to go anywhere neither buy nor sell. Also, what are all these little nanobots doing? Are they just sitting idly in the body?”

Mr. Zeb replied, “Pretty much so for a little while after they deliver the spike protein, this virus inside the body so it can multiply and spread until their latter use which is partly why there are so many inserted into the body plus, they attach themselves everywhere in the body. If you survive these fake vaccinations, then you will need to know that your once human body is being changed by the mutated spike protein altering your DNA so that after

your many needed boosters needed to complete this change your body will not reject antichrist's mark."

"So, then it's only those who have the vaccines in them that have these nanobots," Joey said hopefully! "I wish it were true Joey, but you have to remember this hidden agenda to push the antichrist's ascension, his rise to power has been ongoing for centuries. But with the technology for these nanobots being released from these underground facilities that the Nephilim abide and hide into the above ground to our public world, know this. These evil people who are serving the Nephilim and satan as faithfully as we serve Jesus, they have been devising ways to have these nanobots inserted to all people everywhere!"

"Huh!" ... "What!" ... "Oh No," I heard exclaimed all at the same time from around the table, but Papa lifted his hands into the air and motioned for us to all be quiet! He looked at Mr. Zeb and then said quietly, "Please explain!" I could tell Papa was upset but he told me once that Jesus seemed to always keep him calm.

Mr. Zeb gave us a troubled look and said, "You must realize these are very evil, cruel, calculating people and as evil as their master satan that they serve! I'm sorry but if you checked everyone most would have at least some nanobots inside their systems. Satan through these people like the luciferians, freemasons, the Wiccans and the illuminati and such have been ordered by these in the higher ranks from the orders given to them of those connected directly to the hidden circle, the secret society that rules the world to prepare our bodies for lucifer's mark, the mark of antichrist in advance!"

"You will find if you know how to look, to research that prepackaged foods have them inside of some of them...your medications taken in various ways

including other inoculations, on testing swabs and vitamins. Your food and water sources have been infected with them by planes that drop them from the air into your crops, yards, streams and lakes!”

“They intend to have everyone at least partially ready because those who refuse the antichrist’s mark must be hunted down so they can be tortured and destroyed and the nanobots inside of them will allow them to do so if we as Christians don’t take action!

“What do you mean,” I asked, not understanding what kind of action we could do with only Jesus knowing how many of these nanobots were floating in our systems from years of ignorance of what was being done to us? “It’s hopeless,” Joey exclaimed almost in a panic as he stretched out his arms and began studying and moving them in various directions to see if he could actually see the pinhead size nanobots!”

“We pray and we pray effectively,” Mr. Zeb said confidently! Papa nodded in agreement. Even Chief looked up from the laptop and gave a short, military style affirmative nod of his head! “How do we do that,” I asked earnestly because this was all so overwhelming and seemed impossible to me? I wondered still, how people could do so much evil to other people?

“I’ll tell you how,” Gladys said, “You tell that devil to skedaddle...to leave your body and those you love too in the mighty, all-powerful name of Jesus!!! Speak the name of Jesus and watch that ole devil tun tail and run!!!” Mr. Zeb openly smiled at Gladys and said, “Yes, Gladys you are right, but we can also pray against their effects...for God to nullify any nanobots that might already be in our bodies!”

“Is that in the Bible,” Joey asked with hope? “Yes, it is Joey! When Jesus ascended into the heavens before he left, he told his disciples in Mark 16 to

go out into the world and preach the gospel to every creature, and that signs would follow his believers which include all generations since this time.”

“We are to cast out devils in Jesus’ name, to speak with new tongues, take up serpents and if we drink any deadly thing or in my words if something deadly is put inside our bodies unknowingly and I say unknowingly because we aren’t supposed to tempt God by putting anything deadly inside us knowingly by means of drink, food or whatsoever...it shall not hurt us!”

“Also, we are to lay hands on the sick and they shall recover! So, you see Joey if you have them inside of you as most of us now do then you can command them to be nullified and to no longer hurt you in Jesus’ name. I consider this myself also as a type of sickness in the body so we should have other trusted believers lay hands on us in Jesus’ name...in Jesus’ name only!”

Gladys said matter of factly, “Yes Joey it can only be done through Jesus’ name and only through his true believers who stand on his holy word, the holy Bible and do it in faith that God’s word will not fail!!!” “Whew,” said Joey, “I thought we were all goners or we were all going to wind up as mindless zombies who would have trouble deciding whether to do something or not!”

“AI’s influence on the sin weakened mind of both the backslidden and unsaved will be strong without Jesus helping to be able to fully break its hold off someone,” said Mr. Zeb! “Okay, okay,” Papa said, “There’s just one more thing Zeb that I feel we need to know!” “What is that” he asked? “How do these fake mRNA vaccines, their passports and the mark all connect because clearly, we can see this goes together somehow and this has to be the technology that will bring the antichrist’s mark into existence and into production!”

“Yes, yes you are right, “Mr. Zeb said! “I will try to explain it to you!” “How do you know so much about these things even now,” Joey asked abruptly, interrupting Mr. Zeb’s speech. Papa looked over at him sternly and Joey slowly slumped back into his chair. But Mr. Zeb was quite understanding, realizing how strange and overwhelming these things must be to us because for so long these things had remained hidden to the eyes of the public.

“Joey,” he said, “I helped design the later generation of the nanobots as well as being involved in their programming! “Why would you do that,” Joey asked in despair? “They were originally, we thought, meant for good, we of the scientific and medical fields and communities and were to be used to help our society, our people! This is another instance where something that we thought we had created for good had been turned into evil by the militaries and the governments!” “Oh, I see,” Joey exclaimed!

“Now for the first question that was asked I will now try to explain,” Mr. Zeb said in all seriousness. These fake mRNA vaccines are used to get large amounts of nanobots inside the body for mostly two things as I mentioned prior. Number one: It is to disperse the spike protein, the manipulated virus throughout the body to alter the body’s genetic makeup, its DNA so when the body receives antichrist’s mark it will not reject it. Those behind all of this were trying to develop an inoculation that would alter the body in one shot, but they were unsuccessful, but they ran out of time as circumstances began speeding a lot faster.”

“So now you not only have to take their DNA altering vaccine in a two-part shot, but each person will be required to get boosters, and this will be continued until the time of antichrist’s mark is upon our world!!! The body

must be altered to satan's full preference so it will not be rejected physically causing you harm or even death if it did.

“Not that he cares if anyone died but there has to be people still on the earth that he can rule through antichrist and if a person takes the mark which seals their soul to eternal damnation but then the body rejects it then it profits him very little! “Him” being the keyword because our enemy satan hates us with a hatred beyond our comprehension. The only thing he hates worse is Jesus, our blessed Savior and Redeemer!

“What will the body become after it's fully prepared to receive his mark if the DNA is changed completely,” Papa asked seriously? Mr. Zeb responded, “The body will be partly human and partly altered. It is what is known as hybrids!” “Like some of your samples you have there,” I asked? “Yes, like those,” he responded and then said, “Okay, let's continue!”

Number two: The fact is the more nanobots they can get into your system then the more influence and persuasion they can attack you with through the AI system.”

“Now where the passports come in is when both the boosters and vaccines become one! The information inside the passport will include your personal information including your medical health records. We are already seeing proof of vaccination needed in some states here in America as well as other countries where businesses and governments are refusing to allow the unvaccinated to enter large gatherings, restaurants, stores and even have had medical help and care denied them! “You could lose your job for not having it!”

“When the boosters and passport are merged into one thing it will also include many other things like your credit history and your bank account information and with each booster given the passport software

programming will be updated. But it will not only update your vaccine records, but it will update all history available on each and every person who gets their evil inoculations!”

“The AI system through these 5G towers that by this time should have seen an upgrade already to a new level will be able to access every single person who has been vaccinated and will not only know everything about them but will also be able to track their locations in most cases!”

“But we won’t be here for the time of the mark will we Papa,” I asked kind of fearful? “Sadie Girl if I am understanding my Bible correctly then we, the Bride of Christ who are ready should be gone by then but don’t forget girl no one knows the exact time or day...not even Jesus! It says so in Matthew 24:36!” “I believe you Papa, I really do,” I said!

Chief cleared his throat and all eyes turned toward him as he spoke, “Zeb it’s all downloaded! It’s ready Sir!” “Oh good,” Mr. Zeb said as he reached out and selected one of the bottles out of one of the black cases. From somewhere he produced what looked like an eye dropper and that’s when I noticed that sometime during our conversation, he had taken out some of the glass slides. He inserted the dropper into the small glass bottle and dropped its contents onto one of the slides and then covered it with another, smashing the sample’s drop flat between the two glass slides.

“What is it,” I asked out loud? “Proof Sadie the rest of the proof that we have been waiting on from my contact still working in the hidden underground Nephilim facility where Chief and I both once worked. Come see Sadie! Come see what the nanobots have done to human blood that’s been vaccinated!”

I jumped up eagerly as he looked into the microscope and made some adjustments with a knob on the right side of it. Then he scooted it closer to

the edge of the table between him and Papa as I was walking around Papa. As I leaned over to take a look, Aunt Ruth spoke for the first time during our conversation and she said, “The stew is still hot, but the biscuits are cold. I’m sorry but I was listening and had set them aside and they’ve gotten cold!”

“That’s okay,” we all said in unison because we were all thankful that we had food to eat. Star jumped up from her seat beside Gladys and started grabbing bowls to help without saying a word. As Aunt Ruth begins dipping out stew into a bowl that Star is holding for her, I began looking back into the microscope and Joey has jumped up and is standing in line behind me waiting for his chance to look too! We heard Papa say, “Now before we go any further let’s have a prayer of thanks for all our bountiful blessings,” and as they all began praying, I heard Papa begin with the Lord’s prayer.

As this dream faded, I awoke and I asked Jesus, “How can we fight so many evil people and their evil devices and their plots of destruction for us?” “Through me,” he said, “through me. I will be your strength! I will be your hope! I am your peace, and I will be the stone that my people shall use to defeat the many Goliaths of your world because I am the word made flesh! You stand on my word and don’t budge an inch and watch and see how my children walk victorious if and when they will trust me for everything!”



REVELATION 13:16 AND HE CAUSETH ALL, BOTH SMALL AND GREAT, RICH AND POOR, FREE AND BOND, TO RECEIVE A MARK IN THEIR RIGHT HAND, OR IN THEIR

FOREHEADS:

MATTHEW 24:36 BUT OF THAT DAY AND HOUR KNOWETH NO MAN, NO, NOT THE ANGELS OF HEAVEN, BUT MY FATHER ONLY.

MARK 16:15-18 15 AND HE SAID UNTO THEM, GO YE INTO ALL THE WORLD, AND PREACH THE GOSPEL TO EVERY CREATURE. 16 HE THAT BELIEVETH AND IS BAPTIZED SHALL BE SAVED; BUT HE THAT BELIEVETH NOT SHALL BE DAMNED. 17 AND THESE SIGNS SHALL FOLLOW THEM THAT BELIEVE; IN MY NAME SHALL THEY CAST OUT DEVILS; THEY SHALL SPEAK WITH NEW TONGUES; 18 THEY SHALL TAKE UP SERPENTS; AND IF THEY DRINK ANY DEADLY THING, IT SHALL NOT HURT THEM; THEY SHALL LAY HANDS ON THE SICK, AND THEY SHALL RECOVER.

THE LORD'S PRAYER (MATTHEW 6:9-13)

9 AFTER THIS MANNER THEREFORE PRAY YE: OUR FATHER WHICH ART IN HEAVEN, HALLOWED BE THY NAME. 10 THY KINGDOM COME, THY WILL BE DONE IN EARTH, AS IT IS IN HEAVEN. 11 GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD. 12 AND FORGIVE US OUR DEBTS, AS WE FORGIVE OUR DEBTORS. 13 AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION, BUT DELIVER US FROM EVIL: FOR THINE IS THE KINGDOM, AND THE POWER, AND THE GLORY, FOREVER. AMEN.

MATTHEW 10:26 FEAR THEM NOT THEREFORE: FOR THERE IS NOTHING COVERED, THAT SHALL NOT BE REVEALED; AND HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN.

LUKE 12:2-3 2 FOR THERE IS NOTHING COVERED, THAT SHALL NOT BE REVEALED; NEITHER HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN. 3 THEREFORE WHATSOEVER YE HAVE SPOKEN IN DARKNESS SHALL BE HEARD IN THE LIGHT; AND THAT WHICH YE HAVE SPOKEN IN THE EAR IN CLOSETS SHALL BE PROCLAIMED UPON THE ROOFTOPS.

MARK 4:22 FOR THERE IS NOTHING HID, WHICH SHALL NOT BE MANIFESTED;

NEITHER WAS ANYTHING KEPT SECRET, BUT THAT IT SHOULD COME ABROAD.

JOHN 10:10 THE THIEF COMETH NOT, BUT FOR TO STEAL, AND TO KILL, AND TO DESTROY: I AM COME THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE LIFE, AND THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE IT MORE ABUNDANTLY.

2 CORINTHIANS 2:11 LEST SATAN SHOULD GET AN ADVANTAGE OF US: FOR WE ARE NOT IGNORANT OF HIS DEVICES.

THE BLACK GOO DREAM

10/5/21 AT 4:53 AM

Partial journal entry about the blood on 9/15/21@4:40 AM

“You're right! It's all about the blood, Jesus! The blood is mutated when someone gets the fake vaccine and it's changed from what you have originally created it to be! It destroys the organs and other things in the body, but it mutates the blood! The blood is where life is found. Life is in the blood! Our new life begins when you, Jesus, wash us clean with your blood. Satan is creating his own blood. He's mutating it into something unholy and cancerous to those who take it! It changes the actual DNA genetic makeup of the blood cells itself. The blood flows through the whole body! This is how the nanobots, the spike protein and graphene are transported which will allow these bodies to be eventually controlled by Antichrist. After they take his mark but the nanobots can also travel by other means than just the blood.” “Yes Child, you have learned much of late...”



I dreamed again, Jesus and parts of it I recall from another dream and again I was taken to a hidden underground facility but this one although much the same was also somehow different because when this dream started, I was floating in the air above a large body of water...an ocean. I feel it is somewhere in the Pacific Ocean! The day is bright and clear and from the heat of the sun upon me I would guess the time to be around 2:00 PM in this time zone. So, it would be 4:00 PM where I live here in Tennessee! As I am looking across the great span of this ocean, I feel myself beginning to move and instead of moving around I feel myself start heading downward with incredible speed.

Down, down, down and within minutes I have entered into the ocean. The water didn't splash when I entered, and I realized in this dream that I am surrounded by a bubble of protection that somehow shines with an almost transparent yellow hue. "What is it Jesus," I found myself asking him out loud? "Is this the angel barrier that we have talked about so often that you use to protect your children at times because you have told me there are many ways when we pray you will use to protect us?" "It is Child," I heard an audible voice inside this bubble say softly to me! Then he continued, "This is that which I have spoken of that is made from the glory of My Father, Father God and my holy blood and My angels surround you with its protection at different times and different situations in your life."

I immediately felt a sense of relief and even peace as I heard my Jesus' sweet voice and I again spoke these words! "Good you're here Jesus for I know that wherever I go I want you to be with me and not only with me but leading the way because when your word tells me you will never leave me

nor forsake, I believe every promise given in your holy word!” “It is good for you to do so my Child for I am incapable of lying!”

I took note of my surroundings, and I could see all sorts of types of fish and my intrusion into their watery domain hadn't disturbed them one bit! I could tell that my body was traveling downward at an incredible speed and the ocean started getting very dark around me. It was almost black to my eyes! There was no light except for the light that emanated from both inside this angel barrier and the outside with the glory of God it was made with, but this is because his light, his glow pierces even the darkest of darkness.

I saw a structure appearing. It is a very large sprawling building beneath the ocean! Immediately I sensed great, great evil like I have never felt before in any of these recent dreams. “Jesus,” I said a little nervously because I sensed this evil was a collection or gathering of evil at this location and frankly, I didn't want to go there! I looked once more at this fast-approaching large building and I noticed that there appeared to be tunnels, covered tunnels that I knew in this dream allowed travel somehow beneath the ocean that were connected to this building!

I counted a total of six tunnels because I am descending upon it from the top view above the roof. I saw no windows or lights on the outside of the sprawling building, and I heard myself ask Jesus a question once again. “Jesus, why no lights or windows?” “There's no need Child, for what would they see at this depth of the ocean but blackness and to enter here by physical means one must travel by means of one of their underwater tunnels?” “I understand,” I said, “But why is this one different from the other hidden, secret places you have taken me to? It is different, isn't it?” “Yes, dear Child it is. This is one of the residents of the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves! Few people truly know of these underwater

facilities or are even allowed here and what proof has come out the Nephilim with the aid of the secret society that controls your world's happenings has managed to dispel much of the truth even making it to appear as children's fables or vain babbling of people they have discredited.”

“This is not the same underwater facility you took me to in another dream. The one I had on 8-18-21@4:42 AM called “Evil above and within the ocean is it,” I asked? “Why here?” “Because Child I have something to show you,” Jesus replied reassuringly! “Okay Jesus,” and when I said, Okay, "I looked up as we entered into the roof of this massive sprawling building which we passed through easily, but I say “we” because even though I can't see Jesus, I felt his presence of love all around me. We entered through the roof and descended quickly into the massive sprawling building with no pause to let me observe the rooms we had passed through, but they appeared as blurry streaks until the moment we began to slow down.

I found myself in a large open room that had many, many machines and workspaces with various different equipment and in different locations where I believe experiments took place. I noticed the walls inside this room, and they appeared to be made of some type of metal, but this metal wasn't shiny but dull and dirty looking as if there was some type of residue on them that made them appear old and worn but still sturdy!

I noticed almost immediately a faint foul smell in this room that reminded me of rotten spoiled eggs...or sulfur! My eyes then turned to the middle of the room and there in the center was a machine with a control panel with many lit up lights and monitors. The machine part came up to about waist high of an average size person, but it had protruding out of the top of it a

round clear tube that appeared to be round in its size of that of a five-gallon barrel. Out of the top of it were large tubing, coils and wires. Inside of this clear tube I saw a black substance that had an almost gooey appearance which reminded me of thick slime in its consistency. The black gooey substance came up to about 12 inches high from the bottom of the clear tube.

I walked over to examine more closely this machine with its black substance, and I couldn't help but notice it reminded me of the cloning machine with its clear tube also coming out of it from the top of its machine, but it was wider than round in its shape and large enough to grow a clone body inside of it. It was also filled with some type of green liquid substance inside of it. I leaned in to get a closer look at the black substance and when I did, I saw it move ever so slightly! I jumped back and exclaimed, "Oh," then asked, "Did that just move?" Then I felt an eerie sense and feeling that this black gooey substance inside this tube was watching me!!! It was like it was aware of my presence and it would move when I would draw near to it!

"Jesus," I asked somewhat, confounded and surprised, "Is it alive? What is it?" "It is what your above world calls "Graphene" or "Black Goo!" "Lord, you know I haven't heard very much about it except what you discussed with me a few days ago. I have been sent some videos about it but when I prayed you told me to wait before I watched them except for the one which you allowed me to watch a partial portion of! The one I watched was actually showing me in picture form, a confirmation of what you had shown me in my mind already, but I had never seen it like what I am seeing in this tube even in my mind's eye!" "I know Child and you were good to heed my instructions because obedience is better than any sacrifice!" "Is it alive

though Jesus?” “Yes, Child it is!” The feeling that washed over me for but an instant when I looked at this graphene was this is pure evil in a touchable form! “Oh Jesus,” I exclaimed, “This is not good!” “No Child it is not,” he responded!

“Lord Jesus this is the stuff that they use to help mutate the body when a person receives their fake Covid vaccines that they are trying to force all people to take along with the mutated, manipulated actual Covid virus itself that they call the spiked protein that's released into the body by the nanobots with the aid of the luciferase that carry these things all throughout the body by different means including our blood being just one of the nanobots functions once inside the body! Am I right Jesus,” I asked? “You are Child but to a degree,” Jesus replied to me! “See Child,” he continued, “The Graphene or Black Goo as some call it focuses more on your blood when you receive their injections into your body. The life of all flesh is found in the blood as we have discussed in previous conversations such as the one, we had together on 9/15/21.” “Yes, I remember these conversations well, Jesus.”

I looked once again back at the black goo and I shuddered for I knew now exactly what this graphene, this black goo was made to do! Then I heard my lovely Savior continue to speak although I still hadn't had any visual contact of him but only heard his wonderful voice! I could feel, though, his loving presence all around me protecting me while I was here.

He said, “It's even as I revealed to you. The fallen ones, these demons are changing the blood of the individual who takes their fake inoculations. Their master Satan, mankind's true enemy, has been trying to create his own blood by mutating man's blood into something unholy and unacceptable by me, by the Father! Satan is a copier! He is trying to create his own form of

humans with his depraved blood which will have the power to give life when it's perfected to the altered DNA bodies of his soon to be children who when they take his mark, the mark of the beast, the mark of Antichrist they will at this point no longer be the creation that my Father had originally made them and no longer redeemable by my blood and sacrifice.”

“All who take his mark shall be to him as adopted children into his unholy kingdom just like my children are adopted into my family when they receive me into their hearts and become the sons and daughters of my Father, of God, of me for I and my Father are one. It's all about the blood because my blood, the shedding of my blood given freely to all who will receive it, receives me has the power to change a man, a woman, a child into a new being...a new creation because it washes away all traces of sin and its effects upon your mortal bodies and souls. It heals! It cleanses and it restores! By the shedding of my blood, the giving of my life for the beautiful people of this world and with my name Jesus given to me by my Father God the believer in me now has all power over Satan and his demons.” So, he is trying to create his own replica of my blood.”

“His mutated blood is also needed because Antichrist shall declare himself as God...as the Messiah...the Savior of your world so that everything that has been prophesied about me in the holy scriptures, your holy Bible he is trying to duplicate but only in a perverse, depraved version! I assure you though Child there is none and will never be a substitute for my all-powerful blood!!!” “I agree, Jesus and I am thankful...so thankful but Lord how do they make the graphene,” I asked earnestly? It has to be made because it appears alien in nature, and you have told me already that the “friendly” aliens who are coming are merely demons portraying them?”

“Yes Child,” Jesus replied, “You are correct! Come Child! I will show

you!” I looked, and I saw a hand stretched out before me. Nothing more but a right hand from the wrist down that I could see with an ugly yet beautiful nail scar I saw therein! I grabbed his hand and said, “Lead me Jesus. I am yours!”

I found myself being pulled through other different medical rooms and laboratories passing through the walls of each one effortlessly, but I dared not to let go of my Jesus' nail scarred hand. When we stopped, I found myself in a very large area that I would call a medical facility because I saw many hospital type beds already set up and laid out much like the layout of a nursery with the beds lined up side by side in four rows of eight on the left side of the room. But all of them were presently empty. Then I looked to the right side of this room, and I immediately felt the presence of evil like a thick cloud and that's when I realized we are not alone! I saw Nephilim and demons, the fallen ones in this area.

The demons or fallen angels as they are also called were in various shapes and sizes, but their bodies did not look quite solid. Some were like shadowy figures with red glowing eyes, and some were normal in their size, but their faces and bodies were grotesquely shaped. While others who were less transparent...less see thru were big hulking tall figures with faces filled with cruelty and great evil! The room was now filled with a strong stench like rotten garbage wrapped up in sulfur!!! I felt like I might get sick and throw up but then the hand of Jesus squeezed my hand and nausea immediately left me. There were thirteen of these fallen ones, these demons present in the room with Jesus and me! I counted six Nephilim but those here were much different than the ones I have seen before!

The first one I looked at was huge in size and very tall. He had shocking red hair that looked like it was matted and tangled together and possibly had

never felt a brush run through it! This Nephilim had three arms and one partial one. There were two arms on the right of his body and the partial arm or nub it could be called came in length almost to where the elbow would be and was located as the top arm position with the other arm directly underneath on his left side. But his eyes shone with intelligence but to me the look would be what I could only describe as the brilliance of a totally mad insane person!

His clothing though struck me as odd because he wasn't wearing a white, zip up jumpsuit or normal clothing as in my past dreams. He was clothed in a pair of brown colored breeches that appeared to be made out of leather and over the rest of his body he wore black fur possibly that of a bear that connected over his left shoulder and was held together by a long tan tie belt that looked like it had been worn for years and have never been washed. Also, he stank...badly!

Next to him was a female who was also clad in an animal skin garment. Her clothing looked like the arm holes had been haphazardly cut out and she had it tied together also with a long belt but this one was a dark green color. When I examined it closer, I could see that it was more than one animal fur that had somehow been sewn together. She was about 7 ft tall with a body that looked powerful and muscular. Her hair was in a black Afro style with tight curls, but it had patches of white hair in odd places all over her head. Her skin was dark ebony but her eyes, her eyes didn't look human. They bulged out of their sockets and looked like a blow fish's eyes after it had puffed itself up with air!

Before I could look at the remaining four Nephilim my attention was drawn away by one of the dark shadowy demons and it had begun to speak. When it did...I felt my skin crawl and my hand grasped even harder onto the hand

of my Jesus and he squeezed my hand back to let me know he was still here, and I was still safe!

The screeching evil voice of a shadowy fallen one spoke sharply and briskly. “Lucifer said it's not enough for the whole population since we are having to rely on the additional shots and patches in booster forms! Curse that Nazarene! Curse you God but his words contained more explicit and vulgar words that I will not repeat. I will say though that I have never heard such filth from anyone as I was hearing while listening to these demons and Nephilim! This demon, who I realized, must be in charge of these others continued speaking. “If that interfering (curse words) Jesus had not caused the virus to be released prematurely then we would have been able to create Lucifer's modified humans with one dose! The plan was perfect!” I heard cursing from all the other demons and Nephilim in an array of filthy words. The shadowy leader demon continued. “Okay, you know what we must do,” and as he spoke his words spurred both demons and Nephilim into action.

It was only after they began moving and separating that I noticed there were various size chairs with an arm table that lifts up when you sit down then is replaced in front of you. They are like the chairs with arm tables you sit in to have blood drawn from your arm. I counted 11 chairs totals in this area of the room. I also noticed that there were cabinets, shelves, cupboards and two sets of double steel sinks. The first double sink was located against the back wall with the other on the right one. The Nephilim had begun immediately heading to the cabinets and pulling out various instruments, syringes plus empty vials and clear containers.

I heard the same shadowy demon, the lead fallen one speak again in his screechy voice and I heard him call out two names. “Hate, Jezebel, you will be last! You are to aid in the gathering of the new samples!” I watched as a

shadowy figure smaller in size than the one who had just spoken step aside as well as one of the humongous ones that was grotesquely pale with its skin sallow and shriveled up. As they stepped aside, I watched as their bodies began to change before my eyes. I saw the small shadowy one change into a human form into what I can only describe as a very beautiful woman. Her body was slender and perfectly shaped, and she wore her shiny black hair in a short bob. Her lips were the color of rose and her skin a creamy white. Her green eyes, although perfect in their appearance still betrayed the evilness of what was inside of her body!

I heard the screechy voice demon call out to the demon in woman form and he said in a commanding voice, "Jezebel you take station one and Hate you take station three." "Okay El Jeria," I heard the demon Jezebel reply and when she spoke, I was transfixed and amazed at what a smooth, silky and even seductive voice this demon now had. All I could say was. "Jesus so this is how so many people are deceived if they don't know you!" I watched as the demon called Hate began also transforming his body into a human form as well as the other nine demons, these fallen ones! They had all changed themselves into a touchable human form! "Jesus, Jesus, what just happened? Why are they human? How is this possible," I asked in disbelief at what I had just witnessed?

"Child," he replied, "Demons, these fallen ones have the ability to change shape just as my holy angels do! Do you not remember Child that it is found written in my holy word to not be forgetful to entertain strangers because some have entertained angels unaware? Tell me Child, how else would one of my angels that receives hospitality from one of my children be able to do so other than with a solid form, a fleshly body? How else do you think my servant Abraham was able to provide food to my angels, offer

to wash their feet and give them both food and drink which they did partake of when they were sent to him and revealed to him, Sarah, his wife would conceive and bear a son in her old age? There are other instances where my angels have changed into touchable human form and been able to be touched or to touch a person such as Lot when they were leading him and his family out of Sodom.”

“They were all created by me Child, but it is sin that corrupted these angels who have fallen and are now known as demons, the fallen ones or even the dark lords by some.” “So does this mean that they are human when they change into one?” “Yes and no Child! Yes, they are in a human form that functions fully as the humans I have created but no they are not the same because their DNA is still the fallen angels DNA that makes up the fully functioning human form. This changing ability is also how they are able to procreate with my creation mankind!”

“Jesus, I think I am ready to go now!” “Not yet Little One! Look further,” and as he spoke my eyes immediately returned to the scene before me. I watched as the Nephilim along with the fallen ones Jezebel and Hate began drawing several vials of black liquid out of these fallen ones' arms as well as taking cell tissue samples from various areas of their bodies. As the first two fallen ones were finished, they moved quickly out of their chairs and switched places with the demons Hate and Jezebel. I couldn't help but admire the outward appearance of each demon's human form because to the eyes of the world they looked almost physically perfect in every way desirable...except for their eyes and also on closer observation cruelty to their mouths.

I watched as the black liquid that was their blood and was now in vials was placed into a silver metal carrying case along with the cell tissue and other

samples and then it was shut and locked. The original screechy voiced Fallen One, this demon named El Jeria stood up and I watched as he changed from an attractive tan colored, clean-shaven, dark-haired man and back into its wispy, shadowy black self with its glowing red eyes. He then barked out a command to the giant red-haired Nephilim, "Jockwa take this to the lab and tell them to begin immediately preparing the graphene! As soon as it's done Lucifer wants it transferred to the top to be administered in the remaining inoculations and injections that are to be manufactured in the states!" "Jockwa nodded and then asked, "Directly to the plants El Jeria or to the military liaison for the states?" "It is to be sent to the underground facility beneath DC to our liaison to be dispersed to New York, Massachusetts and Maryland," he replied! Then as I watched Jockwa begin heading out with the huge metal case of vials and samples I felt my hand being pulled gently by Jesus' hand out of this room full of the Nephilim and fallen ones. As I left the room, the foul smell began to decrease and the heavy evilness I had felt began to slowly recede.

As I once again felt myself being pulled through the walls again, I found myself asking my Jesus another question! "Jesus in one of the prior dreams you gave me I saw people taking Nephilim blood and tissue samples that you told me would be filtered by them and they would remove the human part and the rest would be what would be presented to our world as alien DNA because the so-called "friendly aliens" that are coming are really going to be the Fallen Ones in disguise. What's the difference between the Fallen Ones, the demon's DNA in a Nephilim that makes them be different and allows them to be used as separate things than the DNA of the full demons? One for alien DNA proof while the other this living black gooey substance that's name graphene."

“I shall tell you, Child. The DNA of the full demons...of the fallen ones in the human body form is 100% pure demon. But the DNA of a purebred Nephilim which is 50% demon, and 50% human is different because when the baby is conceived in the womb of a female human, the demon's DNA... the blood...the cells...the tissue, all these things mutate into a different form from the original. They are not capable of making an exact replica as Father is able to do. By this difference they can take the purebred Nephilim's blood and filter it and use it to produce the fake alien DNA. While the 100% demon DNA from their samples are pure and undiluted and are able to be used to produce this living organism, this black goo bred from it and that is now called graphene to your world. The 100% pure fallen ones' DNA samples are only used in the most sinister and evil projects that become unexplainable to the men and women of earth that are not created from the hands of my Father God!”

“Jesus, how do we fight so great an evil because this would mean that they are actually inserting demon DNA into the fake vaccines that are placed inside of the body?” “By staying on your knees Child. By praying, fasting, reading and studying my holy word then through me you can stand. You can fight, and you can put these things into proper perspective! The evil is still the same because it all originates from your enemy Satan also known as Lucifer or the devil and he Child, I have already defeated by the shedding of my blood for mankind's sins and when I ascended from the grave that he thought he had contained my body in I gained total victory for my true believers.

“The difference here though Child is that it's no longer hidden but brought to the light from out of the shadows and you are seeing clearly now just how much worse that it is than what you thought it was or should have

been. So, it's the same devil with the same level of evil, but you have now been made aware of the true extent of sin that's operating in your world and by many people!” “I understand myself Jesus, but tell me who is going to believe me when I share these things? I am a nobody from Tennessee!” “No Child, you are not a nobody! You are my Child, my daughter. You sound the alarm. You share the warning, and I will take care of the rest,” Jesus told me lovingly yet firmly. “Yes, Jesus I will. So, what happens next,” I asked hesitantly?

“I return you to your home and when you wake up you sound the alarm, and you sound it loud...very loud because this is but one part of many things coming upon your world! Judgment has fallen and has been executed into motion! Time is almost at hand. At the end. Any moment I can return, and I wait only for my Father's command to come but you must always keep preparing for these things because no man knows of the time of my returning. Not even me myself! Only the Father does!”

“So, if you have failed to prepare as I have warned you to do because of doubt and unbelief, you can now see for yourself the evidence of all I have been warning my people about. And should I return, and you find yourself no longer needing all you have prepared then take heart because these valuable items of food and supplies will be needed for many who will be left behind?”

Then I felt a stronger pull on my hand, and I saw that we have now entered into the Pacific Ocean's waters once again and within minutes we have broken through the water's surface and into the brightness of the day! A few moments later I found myself in my apartment bedroom laying in my bed. As Jesus started to finally let go of my hand I cried out, “Wait!” He stopped moving away and he asked, “What is it Child?” “Jesus what more do I need

to do to prepare besides praying, reading, fasting and studying. I have been preparing for the famine that is upon us already. Both the famine of food and water and the famine of your true word being shared. I have been collecting the items you have shown me including many Bibles. What else do you need me to do?” “You brace yourself fully in me Child and you brace yourself for chaos because war has arrived on the wings of the wind!!!” Then I awoke and was trembling and in tears because I had hoped and prayed that enough of us had been able to pray for these things not to come to pass.

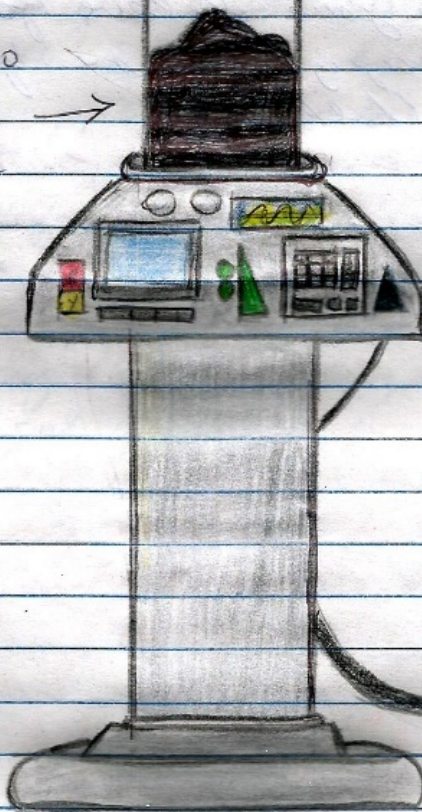
The Graphene
Machine
at the
Fallen ones
underwater
hidden facility
in the Pacific
Ocean.

10-10-21@8:56

PM

By Vicki
Goforth Parnell

Black Goo
also called →
Graphene



The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

HEBREWS 13:5

NUMBERS 23:19

HEBREWS 6:8

1 SAMUEL 15:22

LEVITICUS 17:11

JOHN 10:30

PHILEMON 2:9

HEBREWS 13:2

GENESIS 18:1-16

GENESIS 19:16

MATTHEW 24:36

MARK 13:32

GALATIANS 13:26

JOHN 1:12-13

2 CORINTHIANS 6:18

GALATIANS 4:4-7

EXPOSING THE AGENDA BEHIND THE CHEMTRAILS WITH MR. ZEB

12/16/21 AT 8:58 PM

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus, for the second time this night. In this dream, it started with me finding myself standing outside, and the ground has a blanket of pure, white snow that comes almost up to my ankles. The snow is still falling fast and hard. I shudder a little from the cold air outside, even though I can tell I am wearing a heavy coat, as well as boots that come up to my mid-calves of my legs.

I look down at my hands and this is when I noticed I am wearing gray gloves. But they are well-worn, with even a hole that I can see at the top of my right pointer finger sticking out of the material. My breathing causes my breath to become visible from the cold. I am wearing a bulky, white toboggan with a pattern of black diamond shapes forming a row around the hat. From beneath the bottom of the white hat, I see red hair with golden hues.

Apparently, I am not myself in this dream, but someone else. Then I see my face, and it's the face of young Sadie that I have dreamed about in two other prior dreams. The first was the dream on 7/25/21-7/26/21 called "The

Hidden Things Revealed Dream” and the second was on 8/26/21@4:29AM and titled “Mr. Zeb and the Nanobots Dream!”

I look around to get my bearing and see that I am standing in a town or even possibly a city in its outer skirts. Dusk is starting to fall, and I feel in this dream that I am waiting on something or someone.

I am seeing myself standing by the side of a building, almost in the shadows of the streetlight’s glow. My actions are careful, as if I am trying not to be seen, although the cold seems to have driven most people inside. The snow is really coming down hard and fast, more so than before.

Now the wind has started to blow, making the cold somewhat more bitter, if that is possible. “Where are they,” I heard myself asking myself out loud in a low voice. I can feel the anxiety start to rise, so I begin praying for Jesus to help us. I heard myself say, “If they do not arrive soon, then I will have to go back inside and bar the door.” Chief had given strict orders that as soon as darkness sets in, then I am to do this! I’m to let no one in, no matter who it might be! Papa and Mr. Zeb had both agreed, so I grudgingly accepted, because once again it seems I am outnumbered.

“Jesus, please keep them safe. Show me what to do,” I said in a desperate whispered prayer. I look around again, and I shudder from the cold that feels as if it's penetrating now through my heavy coat. Inside the building that Chief has managed to acquire for me to stay at until they return is full of warmth and safety. But I am not a coward! Hard times, it seems, has made me tough, and my love for Jesus has made me strong. I will stay here a few more minutes until he, Jesus, tells me to go back inside.

I stand outside in the shadow of the building for about another fifteen minutes, and night has now fallen. “Jesus, what do I do?” I hear him

respond softly, “You go inside, Sadie!” I sighed deeply in defeat because I know there is no sense in arguing with him!

I start to move slowly to the front of the building, and I see the lights of a car start passing by, so, I flatten myself against the side of the building. As it is passing, I realize my toes are numb. So are my hands and face! I have to go in now! It’s a matter of survival!

As soon as the car passes by, I walk to the front of the building. Chief has chosen this part of town because he has trusted friends who has worked with him in the past during his time in Special Ops. But he never spoke much about his past. It was on a need-to-know basis! All this I knew in this dream!

I reached into my front right pocket of my jeans and pull out the key to the front door. As I arrive at the front door, I find I have to remove my holy gray glove to unlock the door, and the bitter cold bites at my fingers. I shudder again and fumbled with the lock because I can’t feel anything with my fingers from the frigid coldness from the outside.

I finally manage to get the door open, and I notice that there are no lights on inside. Chief had cautioned me to only turn the back room lights on to draw less attention to my presence in the building. I enter the warm room and let out a sigh and whispered, “Oh, Jesus, please let them be safe!”

I turn and look one more time at the falling snow that I could see from the overhead streetlights, then I dropped my head and start slowly closing the door. Just as it is almost closed shut, I see an arm as it's being shoved between the door and the frame. I let out a small cry of fear and try to push the door closed. “I’m caught,” is my first thought! But then I hear a familiar voice cry out and say in a low audible voice, “No, wait Sadie, we’re here!” It was Papa’s voice!

I flung open the door and threw myself into my Papa's arms. He quickly herded me back inside the door, followed by Mr. Zeb! I look out the door, but I don't see anyone else! "Papa, where's Chief," I asked?

Mr. Zeb and Papa look at one another with a look of concern, and then Papa said, "he's been delayed." "Delayed! How," I asked? Is he okay? Mr. Zeb with great sorrow on his face replied, "honestly, Sadie, we don't know yet!" Papa walked to the door and began turning the locks and dropping the deadbolt into its place. Then he said, "let's go into the other room, Sadie girl, and we will talk!"

As we enter the small living room area, we began removing our outerwear. There are only a few pieces of sparsely placed furniture. I see a couch, two plug-in electric heaters, two cloth covered mismatched chairs with one being a solid olive green in color and the other a navy blue with tiny oblong shapes with a different color dot in its center! All the furniture had seen better days, yet we were grateful to have them!

The eating area where a simple wooden table sat with two straight back wooden chairs is actually part of the living room. It has a small refrigerator and a large, portable electric stove eye for us to cook on sitting on a small, narrow counter nearby. On the right as you enter from the front room is a very simple bathroom. On the opposite side of the room are two small size bedrooms. Papa and I share the first one with two small cots set up inside it, while Mr. Zeb and Chief has the next room! Their room also has two cots set up for them to sleep in. This is all knowledge I seem to have in this dream.

"Okay Papa," I said then asked, "what happened to Chief?" "We were in the process, Sadie, of completing the transaction for the information we had come to receive, but just moments after Chief had received the hard drive,

we heard a ruckus. It turned out to be two men who had entered the building, the abandoned warehouse we were meeting in!”

“Our contact was as surprised as we were, and he took off running further into the warehouse. Chief ran quickly to where Zeb and I were hiding while he was acquiring the information, and he shoved the hard drive quickly into Zeb’s hands, saying, “stay out of sight until I draw them away. Then you run and don’t look back! You know the drill! You know the protocol. If I can, I will meet up with you at checkpoint two!” Then he took off running towards the back of the warehouse, making sure the two-armed men who had just come into our full sight would see and follow him, and they did!”

“So, where’s he at, Papa? Is he okay,” I asked in a trembly voice? Papa dropped his head and Mr. Zeb interjected. “We don’t know Sadie!” I dropped my head, fighting back the tears. We all knew the risks involved, but so far, we had all made it back safely after each trip by God’s merciful grace. I drew in a deep breath, then let it out.

“Okay,” I said. Okay! Did you get the hard drive? Is it still intact,” I asked them in a hopeful voice, praying that Chief’s sacrifice isn’t in vain. “We did,” Papa said. I look and see Mr. Zeb pulling out a portable hard drive that’s small enough to fit inside the zipper pouch he wore around his waist that had been hidden beneath his thick wool sweater.

“What’s on it,” I asked Mr. Zeb? “I’m not sure,” he replied, “but my contact Jeff assured me it needed to be sent out to the public as we did the information about the nanobots, 5G towers, the AI system and the government’s fake cure, their vaccine for the Covid-19 virus still plaguing our world today!

“Sadie, girl,” Papa said. “Yes Papa!” “Please go get the laptop for Zeb!” I hurry into the room that Papa and I are sharing. I had moved all our meager

belongings we had brought into this room, so it would be close on hand should I needed to make a fast exit.

Quickly, I return with the bag containing the laptop with all its accessories contained inside and found Mr. Zeb now sitting at the table. Papa is sitting on the dirty beige couch. After handing Mr. Zeb the computer bag, I sit down beside Papa on the dilapidated couch.

We sit in silence, while Mr. Zeb begins booting up the laptop and connecting the small hard drive to it! I watch intently for a moment, then glance at Papa. He has his head bowed, his eyes closed, and his lips are moving! He is praying! In this dream we all know it is Chief who has encrypted all the files that came and went, but just this last month he had begun teaching Mr. Zeb some of the process. Chief is not here though! We need to access the hard drive! Now I understand why Papa is praying, and now I am praying too!

I hear Papa speak and ask Mr. Zeb gruffly, “Well, Zeb, can you access it?” “I’m trying, Ted,” Mr. Zeb replied. It seems odd to hear Papa called by his first name, Ted, even after all this time. “If I can just remember and figure the algorithm, he used, then I think I can get it,” Mr. Zeb continued!

“Chief was smart when it came to codes and encryption,” I mused to myself, and then I began thinking about all the things that has brought us to this point in time. I know normal isn’t coming back! “Papa,” I ask suddenly, “who were the two gunmen at the warehouse? Are they military?” “We don’t think so, Sadie. We think they are possibly bounty hunters. It would seem that Mr. Zeb, Chief and I, all have a bounty on our heads, and we think they were trying to catch us for the money, to collect the bounty!” “A bounty,” I exclaim,” for how much? Is it for dead or alive...or what?” I have become agitated and upset with this new turn of events.

“We think it is for our capture,” Papa said. Then Mr. Zeb spoke, looking momentarily away from the computer screen. “Chief said the chatter was for capture because they want to find out who our contacts are inside their facilities and how we keep managing to upload and share critical secret information.”

“Well, that’s easy. Jesus helps us,” said! “Yes, Sadie, he does,” Mr. Zeb replied. “How about we all say a prayer together, and then I will try once again to engage the encryption program?” I nodded my head in agreement as Papa immediately got up and then kneels in front of the dirty couch. I then follow suit while Mr. Zeb kneels by the table.

We began calling on God in Jesus name fervently. These are desperate times, and we have learned early on that if we are going to survive it will only be possible through humble, earnest prayer to our God in whom we trust for everything! We pray for about fifteen to twenty minutes, then said our “amens.”

We all get up and sit back into our original places, but feeling a whole lot better and more at peace. Mr. Zeb begins immediately working on the encryption program again. I speak up and ask, “Would you like me to put on a pot of coffee?”

Both men look at me with grateful eyes, so, I go and collect the aluminum kettle that we have brought with us. Living in hiding in the woods as we have been doing for months now made acquiring items like coffee hard to come by, that is if you could find it because food shortages are reaching nationwide now. I know because Chief’s contacts keep him informed on things still happening in our nation and world. They are the ones who brought the coffee for us as well as the other food supplies. I know all this somehow in this dream.

Quickly, I push thoughts of Chief away as I say a whispered prayer to myself for his safety. Then I walk to the small bathroom and draw water out of the sink for the coffee and sit the kettle on the single burner electric eye. I then sit out three of the Styrofoam cups they have also provided. While I wait, I walk over to one of the small portable, electric heaters because I find that my toes are still burning from the bitter cold from where I had stood so long outside while waiting for Papa and Mr. Zeb to return safely back from the warehouse.

“Anything Zeb,” I hear Papa ask hopefully? “Not yet, Ted, he replies, “but I feel I am getting closer.” I walk back to where the water is warming, and I began scooping out the instant coffee into our cups. I carry one over to Mr. Zeb who takes it eagerly while saying, “Thanks, Sadie!” I gave him a warm smile then returned and handed Papa his cup, which he takes with a weary, but grateful smile.

I head back to get my cup I have left on the edge of the small countertop and as I do, I find myself once again saying to myself, “Lord, I wish Chief were here. He would have already had the encryption removed because he has the encryption key.

The key,” I thought to myself the let out a gasp. “Mr. Zeb,” I asked excitedly, “are you using the encryption key that Chief said he would be supplying for you?” “Encryption key,” Mr. Zeb says out loud with a look on his face that says, “how could I have been so dumb to forget the key?”

He immediately reaches into the black computer bag and pulls out a small notebook which is divided into sections by pocket folders. Out of the last pocket in the notebook, Mr. Zeb pulls out a single folded slip of paper. This I know is the encryption key needed for Chief’s encryption program!

“Way to go Sadie girl,” Papa exclaims! “It has to be Jesus, Papa, because it just dropped into my thoughts,” I say back to him. Praise God for that,” Papa replies as I hear an “Amen” from Mr. Zeb also who has now attacked the encryption program with renewed gusto!

Within minutes Mr. Zeb was able to access the files from the hard drive! Excitement fills the air, because now we will find out if it is worth Chief’s missing presence in our small group. Mr. Zeb lets out a sharp, low whistle and Papa and I hurry over to where he is at. “What does it say, Zeb,” Papa asked excitedly.

He responds immediately. “It would appear that apparently the nanobots, the nanotechnology that I help create and program are being used in more ways than I thought. But that’s not all! It seems that we now have more plans for our world from the Nephilim, the fallen ones and the hidden society that secretly rule our world together.”

“You mean there’s more,” I ask in disbelief? We have already learned so much that I didn’t think anything more could be done. So evil are their plans with the nanobots and fake mRNA vaccines that changes the DNA of a person. This change will eventually turn them into something not human if not healed and delivered by Jesus.

“Let’s hear it Zeb,” Papa says in a manner as if he’s bracing himself for the news we are about to hear. “Alright,” Mr. Zeb says then asks, “do you both know what a chemtrail is?” ‘A chemtrail,’ I ask questioningly? “Yes, Sadie, a chemtrail. It’s the trail a plane leaves when it drops a load from it in the sky.” “You mean a jet stream,” Papa asks? “Yes,” Mr. Zeb replies, “but now they are called by most as chemtrails.” “Okay, but what does they have to do with nanobots or nanotechnology,” Papa asks Mr. Zeb?

“Ted, you’re not going to believe this. They are dropping the nanobots out of the planes onto the population. But that’s not all! It says here that they are dumping more, so much more including graphene or the black goo as some call it,” Mr. Zeb says as he continues reading from off the laptop’s screen.

“Oh, that’s not good,” I say out loud. We have learned recently from Mr. Zeb’s contacts the graphene changes the DNA in a person’s blood once inside of a human body or anything else alive, and causes a mutation in them. The graphene begins inside the bloodstream which somehow works with the nanobot’s programming controlled by the AI programming, the AI system!

“These things are not all that’s inside these chemtrails,” Mr. Zeb says excitedly. He always gets excited when God provides us with new information to share and warn people about. I could see the files he was looking at from where I am standing, and I can see this proof was in the form of documents with official seals on them.

“What else Zeb,” Papa asks seriously? You’re really not going to believe this Ted, but then again knowing it is the one world government’s agenda and the push for antichrist’s rise to power behind all this, then yes, you probably will.” “Okay Zeb, spell it out for us. What are they doing that’s so evil this time,” Papa asks but with a little hesitancy as if not sure he really wants to hear it?

“These evil people are deliberately destroying the earth’s soil!” “What! How,” came Papa and my replies?” Mr. Zeb continues. “They are dropping toxins and carcinogens on the soil and in the waters so they will go deep into the spoil, travelling far and spreading across many areas in just one dumping of these loads alone!”

“What kind of toxins,” I ask? I didn’t like what I am hearing, and I can tell that neither does Papa! “Let me see if I can explain it to you Sadie in simple terms without all the scientific terms,” Mr. Zeb replies.

He looks back at the laptop’s screen and I can see him scrolling down the files on the screen and then he speaks. “The carcinogens and toxins, when they enter the soil and waters are designed to cause diseases to the roots and of plants and vegetation causing many, if not all, to intentionally not be able to grow well in the tainted soil. Also, it’s causing diseases in the trees and other plant life to where they are unable to bear fruit and can often be seen many times on leaves, branches and even the bark in some cases.”

“But why,” Papa asks somewhat dumbfounded. “I’m not sure,” Mr. Zeb replies, “unless it’s to gain control of our food supplies. When you take a look at the whole picture, we know and see the nanobots and the graphene, once inside a body, changes it from its original state. It changes our DNA from the way our God created us into something that is created by men and women of our world. This will make it to where the changed DNA can now be patented by the creators of your new strand.”

“How is that possible? How can someone claim that they own another person when it’s not slavery,” I ask trying to understand all this stuff! “Sadie if your DNA is changed inside your body and the new DNA has been patented by a company or a person then legally you are no longer a free person, but considered a subhuman and now owned by the owner of the patent.”

“I still don’t see how that’s possible. Ain’t there laws that protects us from such things,” Papa asks while shaking his head. “It’s allowed by our own Supreme Court here in America when they ruled and decided to allow manipulated or mutated DNA such as is done to a person who takes these

lethal, fake Covid-19 vaccines to become patented! This is because the altered DNA sequence is no longer found in nature. It's called complimentary DNA and was specifically addressed by the Supreme Court. So, then anyone who willingly takes their DNA altering mRNA inoculations are no longer considered human anymore because their DNA is no longer natural, and they are now property of the patent holders!"

I look at Papa's stunned face, but then I realize my mouth is hanging open. Before we can recover ourselves and speak, Mr. Zeb continues. "So, you have the altered or mutated DNA, due in this case from the graphene, plus the nanobots, but now we also have them being dropped from these airplanes in their chemtrails that gets into the water and food supplies, which when consumed gets into the population."

"But when we pray in Jesus' name over our food and drink, then we are safe," Papa says assuredly. "Yes, Mr. Zeb answers, "because Mark 16:18 tells us if we drink, or as I like to translate, put into our body unknowingly, any deadly thing it shall not hurt us. The name of Jesus is all powerful and we as his children must believe unwavering in what his word tells us." "I agree," I hear Papa say.

Mr. Zeb continues speaking and says, "So now we see another way in how they are getting the graphene and the nanobots inside the bodies of the population. The nanobots contain the AI's programming inside your body which can now manipulate your thoughts and even actions as more and more are accumulated in the body. Plus, let's not forget these mutations in the body are to prevent the rejection of antichrist's mark for those who choose to take it. And this time we know is almost here already."

"But how does it all tie in together," I ask still struggling to assimilate all the information we have already acquired in the past and now there's all this

too! “Let me take a further look,” Mr. Zeb replies. Papa and I once again sit ourselves onto the once beige, dilapidated couch where we remain silent as Mr. Zeb flips through pages after pages of documents. Once again, he lets out another low whistle and I know immediately in my heart this cannot be good news.

“Well, Zeb, what did you find out, Papa asks wearily. “I have here an inside, official document detailing a plan to not only control our country’s food supply, but the whole world’s.” “How can they do that,” I ask in surprise by his words. This is not what I am expecting to hear, and neither is Papa by the look on his face.

“Sadie, these are very powerful and evil people who are running our world in secrecy! The hidden, secret society as it is called is made up of a few very powerful families and blood lines from many generations back. Their activities can be linked indirectly to groups such as the freemasons and the illuminati and these groups tie directly to the Nephilim and the Fallen Ones, the demons or fallen angels they are also called where they only worship Satan or Lucifer, the light bearer as he is known by many of them.”

“Okay,” Zeb, what are they planning on doing,” Papa asks now with determination in his voice. “In a nutshell, Ted, they are planning on removing the people’s ability to produce their own food. A desperate hungry people can be more easily controlled and with some of the known side effects of their killer Covid-19 vaccines being spontaneous abortions and sterilization they are also reducing the population. This way they will be able to meet the demands of food and water needed for the remaining population,” Mr. Zeb says in a deeply troubled voice.

“That’s not right! We have a right to grow our own food,” Papa declares angrily! “In a diseased earth, Ted,” Mr. Zeb replies then continues. “Think

about it! Take away the people's abilities to be self-sufficient, then they will have to depend on their government. Their very governments that we all know are pushing for the new order of one government, religion and money. It's also as if they are changing the earth itself into something different than God created it so Satan as Antichrist can reign freely upon it. They are pushing this so he can come forth and rise to full power!"

"Remember," Mr. Zeb continues, "most of your higher ups in society as we commonly say, worship Satan and not Jesus, our Savior. Antichrist is how Satan will finally be able to rule our world even though it's only for a very short time. "Anytime is too much for him to reign," I hear myself say in disgust!

"You're right Sadie girl, but it's written in the Bible, the holy scriptures. It has to come to pass because God's word is infallible and this is an unconditional prophecy," Papa responds gruffly as if not liking what he has just said. "Well, I don't have to like it," I say begrudgingly. "No, and nor do I," he replies. Then Papa begins speaking again. "Okay, so, they are placing the carcinogens and toxins into the earth's soil and water supplies. What happens next?" "Well, there's more, Ted. It says here they have plans to mutate the DNA of the animals to where they become sterile or unable to bear offspring unless they have the aid of the scientific and medical community."

"But why," I ask in disbelief because this information was not sinking fully into my troubled mind! "Because Sadie," Mr. Zeb continues, "if you control the capability of the births of the animals, you maintain ultimate control of the food supply. It says they are already attempting to alter the DNA in cows under the guise of making them to be able to withstand severe heat and harsher weather. But in actuality it says it is to mutate the cow's DNA,

so they will no longer be able to produce milk. This is just one of the many experiments they're carrying out under the guise of the good for all mankind!”

“This is horrible,” I exclaim! “How is a person going to be able to survive?”

“For the unsaved, I believe they will have to depend on the corrupt and wicked leaders if they don't have people who will help them. But for us, those who believe and trust in Jesus, it is a time to walk in faith and to believe he is everything he tells and shows us he is,” I hear Mr. Zeb say.

“Do not forget Sadie, we worship and serve the Creator of all. Our God with one command can rain down Manna from the heavens to feed your belly. Even cause quails to come down where you can have meat, as he did the children of Israel after they complained about the heavenly Manna.”

“Yea, but what I heard you saying earlier, Mr. Zeb, tells me there will be no quails left for God to send for us to eat,” I reply despondently.

Papa interjected emphatically, saying, “Sadie, stop limiting God! You are forgetting that he created the quails in the first place. He is the Creator. He can create more to feed you if the need arises, but we have to trust him in all things! We are not to look at the outward appearances of our circumstances, but we look up to Jesus, our saving hope, because it is he who supplies our every need.”

I drop my head in shame for my moment of doubt. “I'm sorry Jesus,” I whisper, then I raise my head up and say, “You're right Papa. I am wrong. Forgive me for my words of doubt, I spoke hastily.” I may still be young, but living in hiding, and living on the run in many instances has taught me the truth of his words he has spoken. “Sadie girl,” Papa says, we all have our moments, but we keep running to Jesus, and he will continue to help us!” “Amen,” I hear Mr. Zeb exclaim in total agreement!

Papa looks down at his well-worn wristwatch and says, “It’s late, Zeb. We might as well call it a night.” “Okay Ted. That’s fine with me, came his reply. “Let me first place the encryption back onto these files, and we can all get some much-needed sleep. We’ll need to head out at first light.”

“But what about Chief,” I ask? Papa responds solemnly. “Sadie, if Chief is able, he will meet us a checkpoint two. Either way, we have to get this information to our contacts so, it can go out to the people everywhere!” I drop my head, so they wouldn’t see the tears forming in my eyes. I know they are right, but it still hurt my heart badly. As I enter the entrance to the room Papa and I are sharing, the scene changes.



Papa, Mr. Zeb and I are traveling in an all-terrain type vehicle, and although we are traveling slowly, the vehicle runs smoothly in the snow. There is another man driving, and I feel in this dream that he is one of Chief’s contacts. He’s one of Chief’s friends from his Special Ops days, and he has a military presence about him. His face has a grim and determined look upon it. The news of Chief not arriving with Papa and Mr. Zeb has caused a stir of activity, as well as an increased urgency to get this information out to the people as soon as possible. We know we have to move fast, because someone found them at the abandoned warehouse.

Mr. Zeb is sitting in the front with the driver who I feel is definitely ex-military like Chief. Papa and I are in the back seat. I hear Mr. Zeb ask the man if there has been any news on Chief’s whereabouts? The man shakes his head no in a curt nod, and my heart sinks once again. I spent the night praying for Jesus to keep Chief safe.

It seems like we drove for about two hours across the snow terrain in this dream before we enter a small, obscured town in the middle of nowhere. My heart immediately begins pounding fiercely in my chest. I know that checkpoint 2 is located on the outskirts of this town by the old bridge that few people travelled on these days. Most choose rather to travel the extra mile to use the newer, more modern one that has been built a few years prior. The bridge location is on the back roads of this town, and we know it is the safest place to meet when needed in this region of land for us.

We pull the vehicle off to the side of the road behind some snow-covered trees. All of us inside the vehicle understand we had to be quick, because someone is looking for us, and our tire tracks are visible in the freshly fallen snow from last night. Our driver told us in a commanding voice to stay put, and he would see if Chief was near the bridge. He leaves quickly and heads down the slope of the embankment and then is out of sight.

It seems like we wait forever, until we finally see him returning alone. A dark look is upon his serious face. He gets quickly into the vehicle and says, “there’s no trace of him!” This time, the tears begin streaming down my face. I can’t help it. Papa pats my knee with his gruff hand, but I can see the tears in the corner of his eyes as well. I hear the man speak to Mr. Zeb. “Sir, he knows the protocol, the drill. We have to leave or take a chance of getting caught, and then his sacrifice would be for nothing!” Mr. Zeb nods his head sadly in understanding, and then says softly, “yes, I know!”

“Jesus,” I cry out silently in my head, “where are you? Please help us!” I look outside my window trying to keep my tears from being seen by the others, and when I do, I see movement in the woods. “Something’s moving in the woods,” I cry out in alarm, afraid that we are found.

The ex-military man, our driver, asks me urgently, “Where Sadie. Point to me the direction.” I point in the direction up the hillside to a little snow-covered alcove of trees and say, “there!” “Are you sure Sadie” Papa asks in a concerned voice? “Yes, Papa, I am!”

The ex-military man tells us to stay put and if he is not back in three minutes to drive away and don't look back. He looks at Papa and asks, “Can you drive, sir?” “Yes,” Papa answers. “Then get in the driver’s seat and be prepared to drive away if I don’t return in this amount of time,” the man says forcibly.

Papa nodded and he and the ex-military man both exit the vehicle, and then Papa climbs into the driver’s seat. I see the man pull a revolver out of the waistband of his pants that his shirt had been covering, and then he darts in the direction of the alcove of trees I had pointed to. All three of us are praying fervently, yet silently.

We watch. We pray, and then I hear Papa say briskly, “two minutes are up!” “Jesus, Jesus, please help us,” I scream inside of my mind. “Three minutes,” I hear Papa say. We have to go,” and then he starts the vehicle. In this moment, I look out my window one more time and I see, making his way from the alcove of snow-covered trees, the ex-military man. But he is not alone!!! There, leaning heavily on his left side, is our very badly beaten, but wonderfully beautiful friend Chief. “Stop the car, Papa! Stop! He’s got Chief,” I scream in joy! As Papa turns off the engine of the vehicle, I then awake.



LUKE 8:17

17 FOR NOTHING IS SECRET, THAT SHALL NOT BE MADE MANIFEST; NEITHER

ANYTHING HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN AND COME ABROAD.

MARK 16:18

18 THEY SHALL TAKE UP SERPENTS; AND IF THEY DRINK ANY DEADLY THING, IT SHALL NOT HURT THEM; THEY SHALL LAY HANDS ON THE SICK, AND THEY SHALL RECOVER.

2 CORINTHIANS 2:11

11 LEST SATAN SHOULD GET AN ADVANTAGE OF US: FOR WE ARE NOT IGNORANT OF HIS DEVICES.

PHILIPPIANS 4:19

19 BUT MY GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEED ACCORDING TO HIS RICHES IN GLORY BY CHRIST JESUS.

EXAMPLES IN THE BIBLE OF GOD SUPPLYING THE NEED OF PEOPLE

EXODUS CHAPTER 16

EXODUS 17:1-7

1 AND ALL THE CONGREGATION OF THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL JOURNEYED FROM THE WILDERNESS OF SIN, AFTER THEIR JOURNEYS, ACCORDING TO THE COMMANDMENT OF THE LORD, AND PITCHED IN REPHIDIM: AND THERE WAS NO WATER FOR THE PEOPLE TO DRINK.

2 WHEREFORE THE PEOPLE DID CHIDE WITH MOSES, AND SAID, GIVE US WATER THAT WE MAY DRINK. AND MOSES SAID UNTO THEM, WHY CHIDE YE WITH ME? WHEREFORE DO YE TEMPT THE LORD?

3 AND THE PEOPLE THIRSTED THERE FOR WATER; AND THE PEOPLE MURMURED AGAINST MOSES, AND SAID, WHEREFORE IS THIS THAT THOU HAST BROUGHT US UP OUT OF EGYPT, TO KILL US AND OUR CHILDREN AND OUR CATTLE WITH THIRST?

4 AND MOSES CRIED UNTO THE LORD, SAYING, WHAT SHALL I DO UNTO THIS PEOPLE? THEY BE ALMOST READY TO STONE ME.

⁵ AND THE LORD SAID UNTO MOSES, GO ON BEFORE THE PEOPLE, AND TAKE WITH THEE OF THE ELDERS OF ISRAEL; AND THY ROD, WHEREWITH THOU SMOTEST THE RIVER, TAKE IN THINE HAND, AND GO.

⁶ BEHOLD, I WILL STAND BEFORE THEE THERE UPON THE ROCK IN HOREB; AND THOU SHALT SMITE THE ROCK, AND THERE SHALL COME WATER OUT OF IT, THAT THE PEOPLE MAY DRINK. AND MOSES DID SO IN THE SIGHT OF THE ELDERS OF ISRAEL.

⁷ AND HE CALLED THE NAME OF THE PLACE MASSAH, AND MERIBAH, BECAUSE OF THE CHIDING OF THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL, AND BECAUSE THEY TEMPTED THE LORD, SAYING, IS THE LORD AMONG US, OR NOT?

PRAYERS OF THE ENEMY DREAM

1/27/22 AT 5:27 AM

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name!

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a dark room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities! It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy, celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking governmental officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I see! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detail account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. "Omicron... Omicron... Omicron."

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer! But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their Gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer!

I now know these people are in somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This

is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.

Then they begin blessing the Gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is direct specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the Gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice

of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about $\frac{1}{4}$ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I look on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious! Their prayers were precise, detail and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream! They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality! When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction

of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal!

“Jesus,” I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. “We, your church, your bride, needs to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of “Now I lay me down to sleep” and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word!” “If we would lay down the remotes to the TV’s and lay aside the phones and electronics! If we sacrificed some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be! We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan’s grip!” “If ... If ... If Jesus!!!

Forgive us, for we have sinned!!! We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I look again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. “Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us,” I said through my tears.

“Daughter,” I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It’s Jesus! It’s my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. “Daughter,” he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

“Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control! But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned.

These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh!

““My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride!”

“Daughter, you must never let up! You can’t ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can’t see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined... more focused... more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up ... But neither will I, Daughter...neither will I!”

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always!



PHILIPPIANS 2:9-11

⁹ WHEREFORE GOD ALSO HATH HIGHLY EXALTED HIM, AND GIVEN HIM A NAME

WHICH IS ABOVE EVERY NAME:

¹⁰ THAT AT THE NAME OF JESUS EVERY KNEE SHOULD BOW, OF THINGS IN

HEAVEN, AND THINGS IN EARTH, AND THINGS UNDER THE EARTH;

¹¹ AND THAT EVERY TONGUE SHOULD CONFESS THAT JESUS CHRIST IS LORD, TO

THE GLORY OF GOD THE FATHER.

JOHN 1:14

¹⁴ AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH, AND DWELT AMONG US, (AND WE BEHELD

HIS GLORY, THE GLORY AS OF THE ONLY BEGOTTEN OF THE FATHER,) FULL OF

GRACE AND TRUTH.

LUKE 8:17

¹⁷ FOR NOTHING IS SECRET, THAT SHALL NOT BE MADE MANIFEST; NEITHER ANYTHING HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN AND COME ABROAD.

JAMES 4:7-8

⁷ SUBMIT YOURSELVES THEREFORE TO GOD. RESIST THE DEVIL, AND HE WILL FLEE FROM YOU.

⁸ DRAW NIGH TO GOD, AND HE WILL DRAW NIGH TO YOU. CLEANSE YOUR HANDS, YE SINNERS; AND PURIFY YOUR HEARTS, YE DOUBLE MINDED.

JOHN 10:10

¹⁰ THE THIEF COMETH NOT, BUT FOR TO STEAL, AND TO KILL, AND TO DESTROY: I AM COME THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE LIFE, AND THAT THEY MIGHT HAVE IT MORE ABUNDANTLY.

EPHESIANS 6:12

¹² FOR WE WRESTLE NOT AGAINST FLESH AND BLOOD, BUT AGAINST PRINCIPALITIES, AGAINST POWERS, AGAINST THE RULERS OF THE DARKNESS OF THIS WORLD, AGAINST SPIRITUAL WICKEDNESS IN HIGH PLACES.

1 PETER 5:8-9

⁸ BE SOBER, BE VIGILANT; BECAUSE YOUR ADVERSARY THE DEVIL, AS A ROARING LION, WALKETH ABOUT, SEEKING WHOM HE MAY DEVOUR:

⁹ WHOM RESIST STEADFAST IN THE FAITH, KNOWING THAT THE SAME AFFLICTIONS ARE ACCOMPLISHED IN YOUR BRETHERN THAT ARE IN THE WORLD.

AT LEAST 2 MORE PESTILENCES WARNING

3/10/22 AT 5:15 AM

Jesus has been speaking to me several months now about 2 pestilences, virus/disease/illness/ sickness or whatever you wish to call them, that are coming or has come already. I woke up this morning with an urgency to send the warning although I do not have all the information condensed and ready to be shared. I sought my lovely Jesus and he said, “Yes, sound the alarm. Give warning so the people can be preparing and praying. So they can seek me in advance about all these things coming!” So here I am warning again in Jesus’ mighty name!

This document is a summary of what I have spoken on the short video that I have uploaded on Rumble, Bitchute, Brighteon and a shorter one on Tik Tok;nbso it will not be word for word as the video, but will contain the information needed in this document.

Holy Spirit lead me in Jesus name I pray!

The first is a hemorrhaging illness that in a dream titled Prayers of the enemy that I had from 1-15-22 through 1-16-22 in which God revealed the name Marburg for this disease/virus/illness. It has already been released.

How much, how little or what locations I'm not sure so please pray about all things. This sickness in the last stages in its severest state will cause you to bleed out of all your body orifices...your body openings...eyes, ears...any part that has an opening.

The second is a Leprosy type flesh eating disease/virus/illness that will as it progress cause deep sores that will eat your flesh away. Some will have abscess in them if not all of the deeper ones. This one is highly contagious to the touch. I don't know if it has been released as of yet!

WE ARE NOT TO FEAR THESE THINGS AT ALL! WE ARE TO TRUST ON OUR LOVELY JESUS IN ALL THINGS!

Are wonderful Savior, our Lord Jesus Christ is giving us warning so we can prepare, and he does it out of love.

I am going to provide you a brief bit of information that he has spoken to me as I have prayed and fasted about these things. These pestilences are of the same origins as the Covid, so if you've studied it prayerfully and searched out the matter under the leading of the precious Holy Spirit you will know these are man-made.

Let me say this first. I am not a doctor. I am not an herbalist. The information I share with you is to be prayed about. I don't know your body, but he does. This is what he has revealed to me would aid in fighting these 2 pestilences that are definitely coming or has come already.

For the Marburg, Jesus has told me to make Yarrow tea using 1 teaspoon of the dried Yarrow to every 4 ounces of water and this would aid in stopping the internal bleeding. Again I have had very little knowledge of herbs, but God is giving me a crash course as I seek him about how to heal if he chooses not to heal instantly as he can do. This is why he has been speaking to me about his own hand made remedies he created for us in nature.

For the Leprosy-type flesh eating pestilence I have been instructed to make a poultice with Burdock root, onion and garlic. Also ginger root can be added too. Let me stress to you the fact that I have never made a poultice before, so I looked on the internet and found there are so many different ways. I then began praying again asking my lovely Jesus, “How do you make a poultice for this sickness, and he has shown me, and I will Lord willing provide all this information after I get it fully condensed.

I am asking you to pray about these things. Don't take my word! Seek Jesus about all things. I couldn't release this information until he gave me the okay, because all things are done in his time and his timing is perfect.

The main thing that we are to do as Christians, is no matter what happens, we keep our eyes fully on him. We are not supposed to let worry, fear or doubt consume us. Our hearts should be rejoicing in our salvation with praise and song in our hearts and on our lips. Study his word. Fast and pray. Seek to know him. Seek to become more intimate with him. Spend some quiet time with him and when you pray, take time to stop and listen because he has much to say if you give him some of your valuable time. He is a good, good God.

Thank you for your time! God bless! Stay under his blood, under his wing and stand in the power of his holy name...JESUS always!

This is where I purchased the herbs mentioned in the video and this document. Pray about the amount the Lord Jesus wants you to purchase, because these may not be available to you at a later time, nor do we know how many treatments it will take.

<https://www.vitacost.com>

<https://www.vitacost.com/frontier-natural-products-organic-burdock-root-cut-and-sifted>

MOSQUITOES DREAM

4/12/22 AT 4:42 PM

I found myself in the middle of what I can only call a marshland or swampy area. As I'm looking around, I hear the word "Everglades." I feel I am in the area of the Florida Everglades. I'm in a white speedboat, looking at the land mass in front of me. There are people near the shoreline. I see five men and one woman.

The woman has dark shoulder-length hair that she wore straight, loose and down. She is wearing straight legged, blue jeans and a light-yellow button up short sleeve shirt that has an orange hue to the yellow of its color. All over her shirt is miniature red Fleur de Lis with a black line dividing the top half of the Fleur de Lis from the bottom, under the flower part. Her head is turned, so I can't see her features well, at this point, but she is white Caucasian in her skin color. There is a man who is standing close to her, and they are conversing intently. He is wearing what looks like, to me, a light beige or possibly light tan khaki safari outfit, which included a short sleeve button up shirt with dark brown buttons, knee-length shorts, but he's

wearing lace up boots. They look like hiking boots or heavy work boots. When I look at them, I see the word Timber wolf boots.

He has a safari type hat that's rounded on top with a brim that looks like it's extending outwards. The brim of his hat is shadowing his face, so I can't see his features either, but his skin is light colored. I see he's wearing glasses from the way his face is turned sideways as he talks with the lone lady in the group. Her actions make her appear, to my eyes, almost giddy with excitement for something that's about to happen. But what it is, I'm not sure yet.

I notice now that two of the men were working intently on some type of cylinder container shaped like a silver tube. While they continue to do what they are doing, my eyes glanced at the remaining two men with this group.

They are armed guards of some sort, although both are dressed very much like the first man with the glasses, except they both are wearing pants and are wearing a sidearm that's strapped snugly into their holsters. There is a burly black man with the darker colored skin and tight short curly hair. The other man, also muscular, is blonde, headed with a mustache. It puts me in mind of the old pro wrestler Hulk Hogan I have seen pictures of many years ago, except this man had a full head of hair.

The movement of the two men working on the cylinder container caught my attention, so I focused on them intently. Both men are on their knees on the ground. The first man is holding the cylinder tube-type container in a steady position, because the ground wasn't totally level.

The second man is younger in age and looks to be somewhere in his mid-thirties, with brown chestnut hair that he wore cut short. He is wearing a white pullover shirt with a collar and some type of logo patch that rested above his heart.

The first man is a gray headed older man. He is heavy set, but dressed the same as the second younger man. I hear a slight “whooshing” noise and I notice the cylinder front has slid open, exposing a glass panel underneath it. I see movement inside the containers of the exposed glass. It's some type of insects I know somehow. The container panel had opened after the chestnut-haired man had imputed a numerical code on the top control panel near the handle on the top of the cylinder tube. The numerical code was 976342.

“Sir, we're ready,” I heard the chestnut-haired man call out to the man with the glasses who is still talking with the lady. "Thank you, Lewis. Let's begin, shall we?" The lady let out a small squeal of delight as she and the man with the glasses watched them bring the container closer to the edge of the shoreline near the murky, algae covered green water. The gray-haired man helped steady the container, then stood up and walked to a green canvas type carrying bag. He pulls out what I know is a small, but very powerful, high-powered video camera.

“Jude are you ready,” the man with the glasses called out and asked the gray hair man holding the camera as he began focusing its lens to the perfect adjustment. “I got it, sir,” he replied. The two guards were keeping their eyes and ears open for any potential danger or more like interruptions, is what I feel in this dream as they casually strolled around the perimeter where their little area was set up.

“Lewis,” the man with the glasses, said. “Ready, sir,” the chestnut-haired Lewis responded. Next, the man with glasses asked “Jude,” questioningly? “Video is ready too, Sir,” Jude replied. The man with the glasses shouted and said, “Let ‘em loose, Lewis! Set them free and let them do all we have made them to be able to do!”

This remark made the lady let out a small snicker and then a squeal of delight that left me puzzled. I see the man Lewis press a sequence of numbers, a numerical code, on the small electronic control panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube. It opens the glass panel that's on top of the cylinder shape tube and releases the insects inside. Again, I see the code, and it is 666. Suddenly, the glass panel opens and out flies many, many insects. Mosquitoes! They are mosquitoes, but I know in this dream they are not regular ones, but altered somehow, someway. As the last mosquito leaves the cylinder container that once held them captive, the lady lets out a giddy laugh. When she did, the man with the glasses reached over and enfolded her in what looked like a familiar, intimate embrace. Then he kisses her passionately, knocking his hat off his head in the process, as she responds just as passionately as he.

When they finally finish kissing, both turns to look out across the swampy water and murky lands to the now fleeing mosquitoes. This is when I see their faces as I look upon them in shock. It is Bill and Melinda Gates, who in reality are supposed to be divorced!!!

Then I watch as Bill Gates leans down to reach a bottle that I know contains champagne and two little goblet-type glasses that I hadn't seen until this moment. He pops open the champagne and pours both of them a glass, celebrating the releasing of these altered mosquitoes. I have a feeling in this dream that this might not be the only place that will be releasing these altered mosquitoes. I see the name "June" but I'm not sure what it pertains to. As I watch the mosquitoes fly through the air, I have this understanding come to my mind and heart. These are genetically modified mosquitoes!!!

"Father God, dear Jesus, what are these mosquitoes supposed to do that would cause Bill and Melinda Gates to celebrate like they are? What's in the

mosquitoes,” I ask my lovely Jesus? “Are they genetically modified to mutate or what? Please tell me?”

“O’ Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, both the evil Bill and Melinda Gates are loyal to the cause of the New World Order and the rise of Antichrist. For years, they have been helping to prepare the way for both. To the public’s ears, these mosquitoes have been modified to prevent the spreading of three sicknesses. They are Yellow fever, Dengue fever and the Zika virus! In reality, they do the exact opposite! They shall be spreading all three of these illnesses.

“But why Jesus? People will possibly die from these,” I ask seriously! “Yes, Daughter,” I hear Jesus reply with great sadness in his voice, “that is their plan!!!” “What do we do,” I ask him? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you continue to trust me and not fear.

Many promises I leave to you in my Holy Scriptures. Promises of protection for those who are mine. These promises are for you and will be applied to your life when you live a life pleasing to me and according to my Holy Word, and keep trusting me, because Daughter, my word will never fail. These promises are for all, not just one single person.” “I understand Jesus.”

Then I awoke.



ECCLESIASTES 5: ⁸ IF THOU SEEST THE OPPRESSION OF THE POOR, AND VIOLENT PERVERTING OF JUDGMENT AND JUSTICE IN A PROVINCE, MARVEL NOT AT THE MATTER: FOR HE THAT IS HIGHER THAN THE HIGHEST REGARDETH; AND THERE BE HIGHER THAN THEY.

PROVERBS 29: ² **WHEN THE RIGHTEOUS ARE IN AUTHORITY, THE PEOPLE REJOICE: BUT WHEN THE WICKED BEARETH RULE, THE PEOPLE MOURN.**

PROVERBS 28: ⁵ **EVIL MEN UNDERSTAND NOT JUDGMENT: BUT THEY THAT SEEK THE LORD UNDERSTAND ALL THINGS.**

PROVERBS 24:19-20

¹⁹ **FRET NOT THYSELF BECAUSE OF EVIL MEN, NEITHER BE THOU ENVIOUS AT THE WICKED:**

²⁰ **FOR THERE SHALL BE NO REWARD TO THE EVIL MAN; THE CANDLE OF THE WICKED SHALL BE PUT OUT.**

PSALMS 14:2-3

² **THE LORD LOOKED DOWN FROM HEAVEN UPON THE CHILDREN OF MEN, TO SEE IF THERE WERE ANY THAT DID UNDERSTAND, AND SEEK GOD.**

³ **THEY ARE ALL GONE ASIDE, THEY ARE ALL TOGETHER BECOME FILTHY: THERE IS NONE THAT DOETH GOOD, NO, NOT ONE.**

PSALMS 66:7 **HE RULETH BY HIS POWER FOR EVER; HIS EYES BEHOLD THE NATIONS: LET NOT THE REBELLIOUS EXALT THEMSELVES. SELAH.**

ISAIAH 41: ¹⁰ **FEAR THOU NOT; FOR I AM WITH THEE: BE NOT DISMAYED; FOR I AM THY GOD: I WILL STRENGTHEN THEE; YEA, I WILL HELP THEE; YEA, I WILL UPHOLD THEE WITH THE RIGHT HAND OF MY RIGHTEOUSNESS.**

ISAIAH 54: ¹⁷ **NO WEAPON THAT IS FORMED AGAINST THEE SHALL PROSPER; AND EVERY TONGUE THAT SHALL RISE AGAINST THEE IN JUDGMENT THOU SHALT CONDEMN. THIS IS THE HERITAGE OF THE SERVANTS OF THE LORD, AND THEIR RIGHTEOUSNESS IS OF ME, SAITH THE LORD.**

PSALMS 34:7-9

⁷ **THE ANGEL OF THE LORD ENCAMPETH ROUND ABOUT THEM THAT FEAR HIM, AND DELIVERETH THEM.**

**8 O TASTE AND SEE THAT THE LORD IS GOOD: BLESSED IS THE MAN THAT
TRUSTETH IN HIM.**

**9 O FEAR THE LORD, YE HIS SAINTS: FOR THERE IS NO WANT TO THEM THAT
FEAR HIM.**

ANOTHER PESTILENCE COMING DREAM

5/6/22 AT 6:58 AM

I'm here sweet, lovely Jesus and I dreamed again. And yes, just as you warned me, antichrist was in it. I dreamed of a time of uncertainty and great turmoil in our world.

I found myself traveling with a group of people in a solid white vehicle that I can only describe as a mini-type van truck. I remember the interior is tan, faux leather. Even the headliner is in a matching tan color.

The windows in this van bus were like the white bamboo shades that when you pulled the strings, it rolled up neatly like a scroll held in place above the window. So, it looked like a scroll rolled up.

We were traveling, looking for a safe place to stay. War had come but so had many plagues and diseases. There are other vehicles with us, and we make our very own little caravan.

The back of this minibus or van I am in I can see has double doors at the back and it's how one enters this part of the vehicle. The inside is more like that of some type of commercial bus with seats on both sides. You had to stay stooped over, though, when you head to a seat because of the height of

this bus – this minivan. There are two sets of two seats in each row. Each side for a total of eight seats.

Behind these seats are boxes, totes and bags of survival supplies and each side is held up by a green-type netting so it will not fall into the walkway, allowing the people entrance into this vehicle.

This vehicle is almost completely full of people except for one seat beside me by the window. This seat I see is taken up by a white plastic pet taxi and inside it is a very fluffy, charcoal grey cat sitting on a what looks like a red towel of some sort. Her name is Lucky, this name given to her by the majority vote.

I know in this dream that I disapproved of it because I don't believe in luck because it is God's love and favor – His divine intervention that protects and determines our course from the actions and decisions we ourselves and others make. But because she had survived what most animals had not in our area of the state we had come from, her name was changed from Trixie to Lucky.

I am myself in this dream, yet I somehow feel I don't belong here. Beside me to my right is a blond-headed lady who has her long hair pulled back in a ponytail. It looks like it has been pulled back without being brushed. Beside her sat a teenage boy of about 13 years of age. His hair was long and shaggy too.

Then I realized my hair, although in better shape than theirs, is not in the best shape either. It looks like I had tried to run my fingers through mine to give some semblance of order to it. I see now that I am dressed in blue jeans and oversized pink t-shirt that is somewhat stained with a pair of very well-worn white tennis shoes that are dirty and scuffed.

Behind me in the next row of two seats are Agnes, the 65-year-old mother of our group and her husband, Bernard, who is actually two years younger than her. So, Bernhard is 63 years in age. I know in the dream she is a rather headstrong, almost pushy-type a woman and her Bernard was quiet and submissive.

The last two people riding in our minibus van are a man named Joe, who I guessed to be about mid-40's, who had lost his family when the nukes fell. He had been away from his home on a business trip when it all began. With the last individual being a lady named Louise. A plump lady somewhat like I am but with more weight upon her petite frame.

The two in the front were a couple. Alex is driving and his wife, Lecia, is more or less riding shotgun, as we call it here in the South, meaning she is armed with guns in front ready to shoot if the need arises. I don't approve of the guns, but our world has changed, and most people do not trust my lovely Jesus for everything, as I choose to do, even in this dream.

I know our whole group consists of around 12 to 15 people, but I don't see the others to identify them right now.

How much longer, I hear Agnes ask from behind me? There is a window that is open in the divider from the front and the back of this vehicle, and I see Lecia turn her dark-haired head to the window and reply, we are turning in right now.

I hear a course of *thank God, it's about time* and *finally* go throughout the back of the bus but I had held my peace. I had spent my time praying and talking to my lovely Jesus and my dear friend, Holy Ghost. Oh, and yes, Lucky the cat, during the whole time we were traveling.

We pulled into what looked to be a town. But instead of stopping inside it, we drove through to the outskirts to where I see a new town that has been

erected of tents and shanties.

I hear Joe speak up and ask, why are we not inside the town, Alex? Why the outer part?

He replied, though still driving, the vehicle has to be hidden in the back because most people no longer have anything to drive or gasoline to make them run even if they have one. Also, we don't want to draw attention to our location by having new vehicles parked directly in sight should the militarized government decide to run patrol through this town again.

Where are we staying, then? Joe asked. Everybody was paying attention because we all wanted to know the answer to this particular question. It had been a long, hard and even dangerous journey but here we are finally in the state of Nebraska.

Lecia cut in and replied. We spoke with the head zone master of the underground, and he has told us we can live in some of the vacant buildings. He said the population had been greatly reduced by all that has happened in our world.

I let out a sigh of relief and whispered thank you, sweet Jesus. Sleeping in a vehicle was not the best scenario and the life I wanted to live but I am still joyful and grateful for it.

We finally came to a stop, and we swiftly disembarked from the vehicle and then the scene changed.



Our small group has relocated to what was once been a bed and breakfast with four rooms upstairs and two downstairs. I knew somehow that I had been given a bedroom upstairs.

I walked upstairs to the room I was directed to and now I am finally inside the room that they have chosen for me. Upon entering, I see Lucky. I find that I have been given charge over her also.

Now I am praying by the modest-sized bed that thankfully, still had its bedding upon it. Because the winter was severe, cold and harsh anything that could be used to keep warm usually had been confiscated either by those in charge of a region or the people trying to survive in the other places we had traveled through.

The room itself was charming, if things like that mattered anymore. They don't. I noticed my reflection in the white-with-gold-trim Queen Anne-style vanity with its spacious mirror. I looked a mess but my heart, my heart is still true to my lovely Jesus, as it is in reality.

I had the sense or the feel in this dream that I have had in other dreams that I may not be here when some of these things in this dream occur in reality, that my presence is here in this dream to bring to me so many answers of so many questions that I have been calling out to Father God and Jesus for.

Jeremiah 33:3 tells us to "call upon me and I will answer thee and shew thee great and mighty things that thou knowest not". When I ask my mighty Jesus questions, I also quote this verse to Him because I know it brings Him pleasure when I speak His holy scriptures back to Him. I let out a weary sigh and thanked my lovely Jesus for all the good things He still blessed me with somehow in a world gone mad by disease, war and famine.

All I want to do is to spend some sweet time alone with my lovely Jesus. So, I walk over to the bed and kneel beside it and begin praying earnestly and humbly to Him. Sweet heavenly Father, in my lovely Jesus name...and then, I'm praying.

After praying, I begin walking around the room, hands lifted up in total worship and holy surrender to my God and King. When I am finished, I walk toward the bed. Though still weary in body, my heart and soul are encouraged and the joy of my lovely Jesus bubbles up in my soul. I love you, Jesus. I praise you.

I sat down on my bed, then stopped abruptly. I see this shadowy form of a person figure sitting on the Queen Anne-style chair with its cherry wood finish and solid pink fabric. I feel no fear or terror. This is not a demon.

It speaks out, “Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy” it says to me.

I recognized the voice. Holy Spirit, my friend I said in stunned awe.

“It is me. I have some things to talk with you and to bring to your remembrance,” he said.

Sweet Holy Spirit, I have felt your love, your loving presence in my life so many times. I cherish it. I welcome it but I have never seen you before, until now.

“Few do, daughter of faith, of grace and mercy. Because I am a spirit. But your faith and love for the Holy Father and his Son, Jesus, in addition to our friendship has led me to show myself to you to encourage you. I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with the Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness – both birthed from the labs of evil men.”

Yes, I remember. I was led to share these warnings and what could help those struck by them who didn’t have enough faith in my lovely Jesus to be healed by His word. Yes, sweet Holy Spirit, I do remember.

“Then tell me the rest, daughter of faith, beloved daughter of God.”

He said there is a third pestilence, another plague coming. It too was man-made, that we would discuss it at a later time. I have also been seeking Him in prayer and fasting. Are you here in this form to tell me what it is and when it is coming?

“Beloved daughter, I am here to tell you it’s here. You will encounter it in this town. It is the most horrid and evil of the three.”

Holy Spirit, the last two are very horrible. What could be worse?

“Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do not ever forget that the adversary, satan, is evil itself. He is pure evil just as the Father is pure love. His man of sin, antichrist, by his father satan, has orchestrated all these things years in advance. His hatred for mankind is next to this hatred for the Father, His son, Jesus, and Me.”

So, you are telling me although a country might create and release a pestilence, a sickness or a bioweapon, as we call those of a disease-type nature, but in actuality, they are being released at the command of antichrist?

“Yes, daughter of faith and of grace and mercy. Because his position of power is second to lucifer’s – to satan’s – within this society, the hidden society within your world’s hierarchy.”

I understand, sweet friend. So, may I ask what is coming?

“You may, beloved daughter and friend. Inside each inoculation, the fake medicine that is given to heal sickness for the Covid-19 sickness that has swept your world, is a plague, this third pestilence.

It sits dormant inside the body having been delivered by the nanobot technology, also administered by the fake vaccine. Inside the individual nanobots is a program – programming that is connected to the AI’s computer system, which, as you know from Jesus the Son, will be

connected by enhancements to the man antichrist himself. This is to be his cloned body that shall have all man's technology and bio enhancements that the fallen ones and nephilim technology has made possible,

This is the body that satan himself shall possess after the man of sin is struck down by a fatal blow to his head. These bio enhancements, including robotic biotechnology, shall give him control over AI plus the nanobot programming in each single one – inside each person. Remember, oh daughter of faith, beloved daughter, there are over millions of nanobots inside each dose.

With many people having taken as many as three of these fake Covid-19 vaccines and boosters it is not the Marburg pestilence alone that hides inside these fake cure-alls, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. Nor is the one I speak to you of this night, the last of what has been delivered into the people's bodies of this magnitude by injection.”

What is coming, Holy Spirit? My dear friend, please tell me.

“I shall, daughter of faith. The people of your world who have taken these vaccines and boosters who are controlled by satan will be found to become in a dazed-like state, mindless wondering, their thoughts being controlled by the countless suggestions birthed into their minds by the AI through millions and billions of nanobots programming.

This world is not prepared, even after all that has occurred upon your world. There shall be released in them a synthetic desire for man's flesh. And with the severe shortage of food, it shall become what drives these people.”

That's deplorable. Oh, Jesus please, no.

“Beloved daughter of God, you have been shown how the sins not repented of has caused your nation and world to fall into war, famine, pestilence and end-times judgments in which people would consume one another's flesh.

Some out of desperation, while others shall acquire the taste of human flesh through this altering further of man's DNA, with the synthetic included."

What is the synthetic, Holy Spirit?

"You will be given that information at a later date, after you meet the Son, Jesus, at the Falls." I understand.

"You will see various stages of this pestilence. Oh, beloved daughter of the Father and of the Son, Jesus. You will notice in some a constant inability to stay focused upon anything as their mind begins to wonder as your world so often says. But in actuality, their programming has been activated and the command suggestions are being applied to their minds.

They will begin walking aimlessly about or just standing in one place, sitting, their face lifeless and void of any expressions. When the synthetic is released by antichrist's signal, then the raging desire for man's flesh shall consume those controlled by satan and who do not belong to King Jesus, the Son."

What about Christians who truly love Jesus? What will happen to them – those who took these fake vaccines, not knowing what was inside but did not seek heaven first?

"Those who took the Covid vaccines not knowing what was inside, but did not seek heaven first, should ask forgiveness. For surely, if one had earnestly set their face to heaven and asked the Heavenly Father in the Son's name, what was His perfect will and what was permissive, then He would have revealed it to them as he did to you, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. For the Father is faithful and is no respecter of persons.

Those Christians whose hearts were not ready when the Son returns still have Me inside of them. They still have the authority of the Son's name in

Jesus' name, to believe and command and to pray for divine healing in another's bodies as well as their own."

[So, the Christians that are left behind still have that ability if they repent and get back to the Lord].

How, though, can they know how to pray unless it is revealed to them what the enemy has planned against mankind?

"Daughter of faith and grace and of mercy, the eating of man's flesh has always been a part of the severest of judgments sent down from heaven's courts to the unrepenting people of your world. Your world is wickeder than it has ever been. This is why the Father has allowed satan to unleash this pestilence upon mankind."

You said it was here already.

"Yes, daughter of faith, grace and mercy. The signal has been given by the man of sin who, by the way beloved daughter, is here in this town, too."

What? How? Why?

"You must face him again, daughter. Daughter of the Most High God, you must face him alone."

Alone? What? What do you mean? Jesus said He would never leave me.

"You misunderstand fully my words. You will face the man antichrist this time without the Son making an appearance with you. He is inside you. I am inside you. This is how all His children must face the evil that now resides and has control upon your world. The antichrist reign is for seven years, daughter. And many of the children of God will face him, or his evil forces, directly. Many shall be saved by divine interventions, at times, while others will not."

Will he be able to kill me when we meet, because he is already in power, I asked? Because in this dream, I knew this to be true. He is already in his

position of ruler of our now-wicked world.

“The Father’s children must be willing to lay down their life for the Son’s name.”

Yes, Holy Spirit. And if I die, then I die. I won’t renounce my lovely Jesus.

“Go now and get some rest, beloved daughter, while you can.”

Thank you, Holy Spirit, my friend. I will, because Father God gives his beloved sleep.

“Yes, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy. He does, to His little children. Sweet sleep.”

Are you going to leave? Will I be able to see you again?

“I am always here with you, beloved daughter. But when you wake, you will no longer see me in this form.”

Okay. Thank you for allowing me to see you.

“You are welcome, beloved daughter of faith and grace and mercy and understanding. Now, you must rest.”

Okay, I said. Then I laid myself down upon the soft bed and fell immediately into a deep sleep.



It is a few days later and our little group is sitting amongst others at what used to be at one time a thriving, mid-sized diner. At my table is the couple, Alex and Lecia, who has driven our vehicle – the white bus-type van, plus the man named Joe and then myself. The tables are sitting close together so conversation is easily made from one table to the other as well as the rows of blue booths that run down the right wall upon entering the diner.

It is mid-day, somewhere I feel, between 1 to 3 p.m. because I knew in this dream, we now only eat one meager meal per day due to the lack of food in

our nation and world. I am eating a pack of peanut butter crackers with half a glass of water that had been given to me after praying over it to my lovely Jesus.

Although there is casual, light conversation being heard, I am not being drawn into it. My thoughts are on my lovely Jesus and my conversation with my friend, Holy Spirit, where He has allowed me to see Him in a shadow-type body form and all that He has said, including that antichrist was here in this town. Jesus, help me, I prayed silently.

From my position at the restaurant's table, I was able to look outside, and I could see different people outside, including some of our group that had driven here in different vehicles. The conversation I could still hear as I half-listened. My eyes were ever watchful and my heart ever prayerful.

I noticed across the street at the Dollar Store is a lady who had been sitting on the rust red metal bench near the entrance of the store as a tree shaded her from the sun's fierce heat. She stood up, causing her small bag of chips to spill upon the ground. She began walking as if in a daze. My mouth hung open wide, and I thought, surely not. I hadn't seen any signs of the new pestilence and had been hoping maybe something had changed but I know I am wrong.

I hear a loud clatter as if a dish had dropped onto the table. I turned my head to the other table, and I see that Agnes' husband, Bernard, has dropped the glass coffee cup he had been drinking his water from and was staring into the air with a totally blank look on his face. He didn't even seem to realize he had dropped his cup of water which spilled the precious water all over the table and onto his pant legs.

Bernard! You clumsy buffoon! Agnes snapped at him, as she grabbed some napkins out of the dispenser still sitting on the table from prior days when

the little diner was booming with customers. She began dabbing at the wet pants with a handful of wadded napkins, but he never noticed. She stopped abruptly and looked at Bernard with concern. Bernard! Bernard! What is wrong with you? But he kept staring straight ahead, his eyes blinking only briefly and randomly.

She started shaking him and when she did, Lecia noticed and yelled. Hey now. That is not necessary. Don't be so rough with Bernard.

But he's not moving, I heard Alex say! And he pushed back his chair and came to where Bernard was sitting. Bernard! Hey man, are you alright?

By this time, the rest of our group who were inside the building had gathered around him, including me. I found that I am trembling and shaking as I am praying. Lecia noticed and asked. Are you alright?

No, I said. It's here.

What's here, asked Alex?

Agnes looked at me still very upset and screams out. What did you do to my Bernard?

I didn't do anything, I replied. But Holy Spirit warned me there was another pestilence coming and that it was here already.

What do you mean here already, Alex asked?

It was inside the Covid-19 injections. So, all who have taken them has this pestilence, some type of synthetic inside them just waiting for the signal to be sent.

What signal? Lecia asked.

Yes, what signal, the man named Joe asked briskly?

Look, I said. I can only tell you what the Holy Spirit told me. There will be a signal sent to the nanobots programming they carried inside, into the

bodies, that are directly linked to the AI system, which is connected into antichrist, the man himself, somehow with Bio Enhancements.

Agnes looked at me now with disgust and spoke harshly. You are one of those anti-vaxxers, aren't you? Bernard and I are fully vaccinated – with all of the required additional ones that boost our immune and everything. We are the ones protected.

Alex spoke up and asked them. Why is your husband still staring into space as if he's some kind of zombie?

Agnes looked at the rest of our small group who was in the diner and said in an ugly, nasty sneer. Then I guess I'm next since I got the Covid –19 vaccines and boosters. And she laughed.

Joe looked nervously around the room. Alex asked Joe. Are you alright man?

Yeah, but the blonde-haired lady and her son who rode with us – they are both fully vaccinated for Covid-19. I guess until we see anything else we will see our eyes open, and if another person starts acting strange, we will have to figure out what to do then.

But you don't understand, I said.

Understand what, Lecia asked?

There is more to this pestilence – this sickness, than this. Meaning what, Joe asked?

Well, I said as I cleared my throat, knowing how weird and impossible this was going to sound to someone who did not trust fully my lovely Jesus and my friend, Holy Spirit. I figured just saying it would be the best option.

This is only the beginning. It's like the first stage.

Okay, said Alex. Then what is stage two?

The synthetic inside them will cause them to crave human flesh!

What, Lecia yelled out while Joe let out a swear word and Alex simply stared at me? He had been watching my walk with Jesus closely and had witnessed some of the miraculous things that had occurred when I prayed in my lovely Jesus' name. And I knew this somehow in the dream.

Agnes, though, came unglued and began screaming at me. If you think my harmless Bernard is going to eat human flesh, you are crazy. She is crazy! She's – and then mid-sentence, she just stopped and began looking aimlessly around the room of the diner.

Agnes? Agnes, Lecia called! She turned her head toward her sluggishly.

What, she said in a dazed voice?

Agnes, Alex said sharply, then asked, are you okay?

Just fine, she responded, and then she became motionless, with her eyes fixed as if looking out the window. She was not blinking except every once in a while.

Joe let out another curse word and said, I've got to get out of here.

I think you're right, said Alex to his wife Lecia who shook her head in agreement.

Then we heard someone yelling for help outside. It was a man I knew simply as the head zone master. He was kneeling beside the lady who had been sitting on the metal rust-colored bench. She was still unresponsive. We all went rushing outside leaving Bernard and Agnes staring into nothing in the zombie-like, mindless state.

Jesus. Jesus, please help us. What are we to do?

“Daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, do you trust me?”

I do, Jesus. But forgive me when I ask you, what kind of answer is that at such a time like what we are in?

“Daughter, it's a good one. A good answer.”

I set into praying while the others had made it over to the head zone master of the regional city in Nebraska. He looked up at us quickly and then asked angrily, what have you brought into our safe zone area?

Alex responded. What do you mean us? She is not part of our group. Plus, we have two of our own who have been struck with the exact same symptoms.

Really? I'm sorry. What do we do and what do you know?

Alex quickly told the man what I had told all of them in the diner and the man looked at me and asked, you are one of those Jesus believers?

Yes sir. I am.

He looked at me intently, then glanced back at Alex and said gruffly, it might be good to listen to her. My momma was a Jesus believer, and she went missing when the vanishings happened. She always told me there would be a catching away – a rapture, I believe she called it. I saw how when she prayed, she would know things that should have been impossible for her to know. She saved us from many traps that the militarized government had set for us under the ruthless leadership of our new world leader.

Alex and Joe shook their head in agreement. What do we do, then, Alex asked the head zone master?

We are going to have to leave. But in doing so, we will have to leave all those who have taken the Covid-19 vaccines and boosters. They have to stay here. He looked at me and asked, what happens to them next?

I hesitated slightly and he said gruffly, Speak up, lady. We need to know.

Yes, you are right, I replied. Jesus, help me I prayed to myself as I blurted out, they will get a craving for human flesh and turn violent, and they will attempt to eat us.

What? Oh, great. Yes. I will message the underground and make them aware of the new development and see if there is another location we can escape to.

Sounds like a plan, Alex said, as his wife Lecia looked at him with worry. We need to pack our belongings and be ready to move as soon as I have our new location.

Okay, everybody. Let's move. And if you know anyone that has the injection for the pandemic that just swept our world and who isn't, please let us know.

Jeff spoke up quickly. There is a blond-headed lady and her son who came with us. They both got it. There is Rosita that rode in the truck that drove behind us. Wait, I thought she is a Jesus believer also.

She is, I replied. But she has already asked God to forgive her. She didn't pray about whether to take the fake Covid-19 fake vaccine, and when she had needed a small procedure done at the hospital, they wouldn't do it unless she took it. Since then, she has learned how harmful these vaccines are, and the boosters, to the human body causing many illnesses and changing the actual DNA of all who takes them. She repented because our bodies are the temple in which the Holy Spirit dwells in and to put or do something that is harmful to our bodies should be repented of.

So, then, is she going to turn into a walking zombie, Joe asked quickly?

No, Joe. No. Holy Spirit says those who truly repent of taking these mRNA DNA altering vaccines and boosters who did not seek Him fully before taking them, are forgiven and protected by my lovely Jesus.

That's good enough for me. Now, let's gather our gear and belongings and do it now.

We parted in different directions as our small group headed to the bed and breakfast to gather our things from our assigned rooms. When we opened the front door to the bed and breakfast, Lucky came running out meowing excitedly. I tried to grab her, but she ran into the alley by the next building. How did she get out, I asked? She was in her carrier inside the room I'm using.

Alex asked, do you want me to fetch her?

No, Alex. For some reason she seems to like me and comes to me easy enough. I'll go after her.

Okay. We will gather our things and wait for you in the living room area of the bottom floor.

Okay. Lord willing, I will be right back. They quickly went inside, and I walked briskly to the alley. It was dark, and in the shadows. Lucky! Lucky, you come here. I heard her meowing as if she was hurt. I looked into the dark alley way and hesitated. I feel uneasy but we have to hurry. Jesus, protect me. Cover me under your blood. I plead your blood over myself.

Then I entered the alleyway. It wasn't completely dark, and there are boxes and crates and a huge dumpster that stank with garbage.

Lucky! Lucky! I heard her meowing again. It's coming more toward the back of the alley. Lucky, I called again. I was about halfway down the alley way now. I could still hear her meowing.

Lucky! Come on, we've got to go. Lucky! I took a few more steps when I heard a man's voice that brought chills to my body.

Lucky is fine, but you are not.

Antichrist. I recognized his voice even before he stepped out from behind the garbage-filled dumpster with Lucky in his grasp, hanging by her neck. I let out an involuntary gasp and started to slowly back out of the alley way.

About this time, he throws Lucky, and she hits the ground on all four of her paws and comes rushing by me as she scrambles and screams in terror. She whizzed by me so fast I lost my balance and fell to my knees, catching myself barely with my hands before I fell face down in the pavement.

Antichrist grinned wickedly at me and spoke in his seductive, sickening sweet voice. It sounds like to me it had been laced with acid.

And you proclaimed that you would bow to no one but the dirty Nazarene. Look at you bowing before me, your lord and master of this world now.

I gritted my teeth in anger as I prayed. Oh Jesus, please help me. But not answer came. I am not bowing to you, I spat out. I fell.

Makes no matter to me, daughter of faith. You are still on your knees before me, your true God.

Shock filled my mind momentarily. How did he know I was called partially daughter of faith? My face must have betrayed my thoughts because he flung his head backwards and began laughing a hideous, wicked laugh. Then he spoke again.

Don't you realize I know every move you make? Hear every conversation you have? I know more about you than your own family, daughter of faith...of grace... and... of mercy.

Tears of anger came to my eyes, and then I felt a moment of panic. My lovely Jesus hadn't answered me. What do I do? The man antichrist dressed in a silk, black business suit, white shirt and shiny polished black shoes was starting to walk slowly toward me.

He wore a long, double-breasted dark coat that when I looked at him, I see the word, London Trench Coat in red writing at the right of him in a white, puffy cloud bubble. He wore no tie or pocket square this time in his shirt,

and his white shirt was unbuttoned at the first button. And I could see he was enjoying every minute of me being on the ground before him.

“Get up, Vicki! Daughter of faith of grace and mercy. Get up off the ground now. Move, beloved daughter. Move now!”

Holy Spirit? I asked in my mind.

“Yes, it’s me. I am here. The Lamb is here. But you must learn to act and react under my leading.”

I scrambled to my feet awkwardly and my movement caused him to stop for a moment. In my mind, I am pleading the blood of Jesus over me as a blood covering and calling on the name of Jesus for help. He hesitated for only a minute, then began slowly coming forward.

What do I do, Holy Spirit?

“You face him, daughter. You face him and stand in the power of your Redeemer – of Jesus, your Savior, the risen Lamb.”

I have been watching you from the very moment your God lifted His veil that hid you from my eyes for so long. I know everything about you, he said. You are weak. You are a failure. You cannot defeat me or your filthy (and then he cursed some words) Nazarene.

Now, that made me angry. How dare he call my lovely Jesus such horrible things. I could feel the power of the Holy Ghost begin to rise inside of me and I straightened my shoulders back and lifted my head up high. Then I looked him straight into his eyes, his blue soulless eyes of evil. It sent a chill down my spine, but I was not backing down, in Jesus' name. I had determined in my heart that I won't back down.

Oh, man of sin, my God has shown me a lot about you as well. Yes, it may be your appointed time to rule over our world – what’s left of our crumbling world. But do you know if it’s my appointed time for me to face death, or to

be allowed into your hands? I stand right now in Jesus' name – in Jesus' name! I yelled. And should He allow me to perish by your hands, then I get what my heart longs for. But if not, then you know this day that it isn't myself who is restraining you, but the power of my God and Savior, Jesus Christ.

A sneer came across his face, and he spat on the ground, then looked me in the eyes again. You, my little troublemaker, have caused me much, much trouble. I shall relish removing your eyes from their sockets one at a time, but only after I filet you alive.

I still will not renounce my lovely Jesus should I be allowed into your hands.

Do you really think so, daughter of faith? Do you?

Yes, I do. He has sealed me already. I am His and He is mine.

This information seemed to take him by surprise. Then, he looked at my forehead where Jesus had kissed my forehead and caused this part of my forehead to be noticeably raised. His face became enraged.

Before I could think, I said, I thought you knew everything about me?

You are weak, he yelled!

No, I am strong in Jesus.

You are worthless, he continued.

No! He thinks I am to die for.

He has abandoned you! Here you stand before me alone.

No. Jesus is inside my heart. He never leaves me nor forsakes me. Ever.

He cannot protect you, he said as he got within arm's length of me.

I didn't budge. I said boldly, Wrong again. I am covered by His Holy blood.

I stand here in His name and in His strength.

He made a lunge at me, and I casually stepped aside, but it was more like the Holy Spirit and my obedience to Him had caused me to move.

I will kill you! He screamed, getting angrier by the minute.

This is when I saw it. A yellow hue. A glow surrounding my body. It is an angel barrier, and I knew then it wasn't my time to die.

Antichrist (I gave a name). You may be the antichrist, but I have the real Christ inside of me – inside of my soul. I rebuke you. Jesus rebuke you and in Jesus' name, you will leave me alone. It looked like he had been struck in the face by a brick because his face snapped backward as if he had been struck.

He turned his head back toward me and the seething hatred for me, for my lovely Jesus, was clearly evident in his no-longer empty eyes. He made a snarling sound as he said, I am the ruler of this world. It is my appointed time.

Maybe, I replied. But your father, satan, still has to get permission from my God before you can do anything to me. And we can both see He has said no.

Antichrist made another lunge at me and this time he came in contact with the angel barrier, and he was unable to touch me.

“Bind him, daughter. Bind the demons inside him in the Lamb's name. It's not your appointed time to perish,” I heard Holy Spirit whisper to me.

In Jesus name, I bind you satan. Upon hearing these words, he shrieked and ran full force into the angel barrier. About the time he made contact, I had just spoken these words. In the mighty name of Jesus, I bind you and cast you away, devil. When his body contacted the angel barrier, at this moment I bound satan, the demons inside him, it sent him hurling into the air until his body hit the back of the alley wall.

How is this possible, he screamed? This is my time to rule. Father! Father! You told me I would have all power, he cried out to satan – the devil.

Holy Spirit spoke softly to me. “It is because the last half of the tribulation has yet to begin. When he is struck down, satan shall himself possess the man antichrist, and then all Christians – the remaining true children of God, for most, shall suffer and perish by his hands or those of his militarized forces.

I looked long and hard at this man antichrist crumpled still on the ground. He looked worn out and whipped. He didn’t look much like the ruler of our world currently, but I know he was evil. So very evil.

I moved for the first time to turn and walk away, and when he lifted his head up weakly and managed to yell. Don’t’ you dare walk away from me! I’m not done with you. I’m going to kill you!

Not this time, man of sin. You can’t touch me unless my God allows it or I walk in disobedience before my God, which I refuse to do in Jesus sweet name.

He winced as if I had kicked him when I said the name of Jesus out loud. Then, I turned and walked out of the alley. It was only then that I realized my legs were weak and trembling. Oh, Jesus! Oh, Jesus. Did I just do that?

“No, daughter. Holy Spirit did that through you when you stood in the power of my name, I heard my lovely Jesus say. Daughter. My beloved daughter, not all soon-coming encounters will end in this manner. But yours did because first, most people except a select few who are called for a higher purpose, will confront him before he is in full power waging war against my children the saints in which most will perish upon their first encounter with him.

You are in a dream, daughter. Because it was necessary for you to be tested in this manner, and also to reveal this information of what lies hidden, still yet, with more to come inside this man made Covid-19 injections.

Second, he needed to be reminded that he is not omnipresent or all-knowing, but I am. I see and know everything while he can only reach as far as his technology and demon accomplices can reach. He didn't know you had been sealed by me with my mark."

Jesus, when you kissed me on the forehead months ago, he didn't know.

"No, daughter of faith of grace and of mercy. He did not."

What happens now? Do I get left behind when you return? Because in this dream, I am here after you have already returned for your bride in the rapture.

"Daughter, my little daughter. Beloved daughter, if you stay as close to me now as you are in reality, then no, love. You will not be left behind. It was necessary to place you inside this dream, the same way as I have done other dreams. For you – so you can bring the needed message to my children who are heeding and listening to me through you."

Oh, thank you Jesus, I said in a huge sigh of relief. I don't want to be left behind, nor do I really want to be beaten and tortured, fileted alive and then have my eyeballs removed by him or anyone else.

"No one does, little one. But those who miss my return will endure much for my name's sake. More so than what your world has seen so far."

What now, Jesus?

"You gather your things and catch your ride."

Oh, okay. I hurried into the bed and breakfast. When I entered, I saw Lecia and Alex with Joe standing in the living room area already. And there was Lucky being held by Lecia.

Where have you been and why didn't you have Lucky? She ran inside as if something had frightened her terribly when I opened the front door to see if you were coming.

I'm sorry. She ran from me when I was temporarily hindered.

By who? Lecia asked.

An old acquaintance, I said quickly, which wasn't a lie. This man antichrist has been popping up in dreams and visions from my lovely Jesus since 2019. So, one could say we were acquaintances.

Let me get my belongings, I said hurriedly as I rushed up the stairs before anyone else could ask any more questions. I quickly grabbed my belongings, shoving them into my bag without folding the clothes, the few I still owned. Zipped up my bag, grabbed Lucky's carrier, giving thanks and praises to my lovely Jesus the whole time.

I looked at the carrier and thought to myself, the others might call her Lucky because they say she has good luck, but Lucky and I both know the truth. It was my lovely Jesus who saved us both. I ran out of the room and down the steps.

The others had already exited the building. I swung the door open and ran toward the white van bus that was now sitting in the front of the building. I handed my bag to Alex who was loading our belongings and as I entered the bus van, I wake up.

Oh, Jesus. Oh, Jesus. What a dream. Why is he in my dream again?

"To show my people, daughter of faith, of grace and of mercy, that it is me, your Savior, who is in control of it all. Not man. Not satan, but your Holy God."

Amen, Jesus. Amen.



JOHN 14:26

JEREMIAH 33:3

HEBREWS 13:8

PSALM 127:2

1 CORINTHIANS 6:19-20

ROMANS 8:9-11

ROMANS 2:7-10

2 THESSALONIANS 2:7-12

MATHEW 24:7

FAMINE & DROUGHT





FOOD LION VISION

4/7/20 AT 8:42 PM

“I had a vision while in Food Lion today. As I was going through the store aisles, many were bare, with just a few items in spaces here and there. I paused to see if I could locate the gallon jugs of distilled water. While looking at the cooking oil that I happened to glance down at, it was as if I was transported through time! I am not sure how, but I knew war had already started. I am not sure for how long, though!

In this vision, the store had let in only a set number of people; instead of shopping and selecting our items, we were standing in line. I was about the 4th in line. The line was curving around the shelves of the aisles, almost like the shape of a “U.” I feel somehow that this is also important. I was experiencing this scene as if it were me, but it wasn’t me in line! They started handing out cooking oil and sugar, but to every other person, not to everyone there. I realized two things -1. There was not enough food for everyone! 2. They were rationing their portions. As I stood there in the store, the vision started fading and I came to myself. As I looked around,

once again at the empty shelves, I heard my sweet Jesus whisper, “It’s only the beginning, Child, it’s only the beginning!”

WALMART BAKERY VISION

9/14/20 AT 2:06 PM

“Dear Jesus, I was once again standing in front of the bakery section at Walmart, waiting to be helped. I was there to get my brother a birthday cake, because it is his birthday. Once again, while looking at the various individual and whole baking goods, everything begins changing. The room began to darken, but this time it was as if there were some type of emergency lighting. The store wasn’t totally dark. Again, I saw many, so many people grabbing for the food that had been on display!!! There were discarded, dropped food laying around. I saw broken plastic containers where people in their haste apparently had dropped them carelessly! I could hear people in the background, although I didn’t see them. I could tell they were fighting.

Then suddenly, I heard a gunshot! I knew someone had been shot, but it only stopped the people momentarily. They began shoving food in backpacks, bags, whatever they could get it in. I just watched, in near disbelief, while I witnessed so many desperate hands reaching and grabbing! The lady at the counter came and offered me some assistance.

The vision vanished just as quickly as it had appeared. Yet, dear Jesus, I still hear that ungodly, horrible, horrendous screaming echoing through the spirit realm of demons! My ears ring with this sound still! Help us, Jesus!!! God help us all!!!”

FOOD LINES WITH HUNGRY PEOPLE VISION

5/11/21 AT 10:37 AM

Lord Jesus, I see, I see, I see lines and lines of people...hungry people...gaunt people full of despair. Hopelessness I can see has set upon many of them. They are in line in what appears to be some type of military or government distribution center. They are rationing the food and very little is being given out!!! 1 bottle of drinking water per family and one small bag of food and no more!!! These lines appear endless! One man comes up to the stand, the opening or window to where they are giving out food and three men in military garb come and yanks him out of the line and forcibly throws him to the ground!!! Two of them begin kicking him while the poor hungry man lay whimpering and crying! It appears that he had tried to go through the line twice and one of the people handing out the food signaled to the third military man who apparently was in charge over the other two and let him know!

This I know is happening here in America!!! This I know is what's coming for I have seen it in visions many times before. The two men who had been kicking the poor hungry man, both in military uniforms, pick the man up by

his arms and I hear these two men talking about taking him to the stockade! The other people standing in line, men, women and children never even blinked! Never reacted because this had now become an everyday occurrence in most cases. Despair has filled the land! Martial law has been enacted!!! I now hear some sort of wailing siren sound off and military people start appearing everywhere! I hear someone yell, "Incoming," and another yell, "Take cover!" Yet the people refused to move out of their position in line. I can sense in this vision their thoughts were 'if I move, I lose my place and then I might not get food if they run out before my turn. Then I will starve by hunger, starvation anyway'!

Lord Jesus my heart is breaking. It's breaking over what I am seeing! Help us Jesus! Please help us!

"Judgment comes to all, Child...falls upon all!" Then I hear a whirling sound several times and I realize there must be bombs dropping from the sky!!! One hits in front of my eyes, and I see an explosion and smoke...then the vision is gone!!!

Why oh, why America, why wouldn't you repent and return to our God as a whole people? Judgment has come and is riding on the wind of time, but we are now out of this time. My heart is broken. My spirit grieves! My heart is broken Jesus! My heart is broken!

"I know Little One, I know!"

THE FOOD PLANT DREAM

6/9/21 AT 11:15 PM

Lord Jesus, I feel like I need to write down now the dream I had last night so in your name please once again bring all to my remembrance that you want me to keep a record of. Here is what I remember:

I was standing at an assembly line with one other person, a co-worker who is standing across from me and we were working in some type of food packaging plant. We both wore protective covering over our clothes and even hats. Their hat reminded me of what doctors or nurses wear in an operating room but mine was a pristine white chef's hat! To the right of me was a huge green machine like the color of a John Deere tractor with a black rubber conveyor belt that was coming out of its front.

I could see the other person but not their face, so I am not sure if it's a man or a woman I am working with because we both had on what looked like surgical gloves and masks. I could see behind this other person another large machine that was not operational but was brown in color like the one we are working at...or I should say we're supposed to be working at

because the conveyor belt wasn't moving. The person on the other side instead had leaned over the conveyor belt looking at what I was doing!

Sitting in front of me on the wide rubber belt was a cardboard tray with what appeared to be bite sized food shaped like a piece of candy that you would find in an assorted box of chocolates, and they had apparently just come through the machine. I am staring intently at the tray, and I am moving my finger above the food, and I can tell I am counting them. I shook my head and said, "No we are still short! We do not have enough to fill the tray!"

"But that's all we have," I heard the other person say through what I knew in this dream was their Osha approved face mask. I still could not distinguish whether it was a man or woman working with me! "Count them again!" I looked up frustrated and said, "I have already counted them 6 times!" "Well, do it one more time and it will be finished," the other person said! I counted again...1...2...3...4 all the way up to the number 29! "See," I said! We are still 11 short! There are supposed to be 40!"

"What are we going to do," they asked, deeply concerned and a little frightened? I answered, "We're going to pray!" "But that won't feed everyone even if 1 piece is supposed to feed a nation!!!" "I know," I replied "But little is much when God is in it!" "You are always saying that" the person in front of me said! "Because it's true," I heard myself respond! "Well, we better notify the world! We are now...after these...completely out of food," the other person disheartened said! "Only those who depend on their world for their food, for their needs instead of God! Philippians 4:19 tells me that my God shall supply all my "need" which is made up of all my many needs combined together, I said!"

“I’ll go make the call,” my co-worker said then they walked over to a mustard yellow colored wall mounted push button phone that looks like a pay phone without a slot for coins and I can hear this person as they begin speaking to someone on the other end of the call. I looked down at the “food” stuff as I called it in my mind in this dream! “This isn’t real food,” I thought! “This is man-made! No wonder it has failed because when men put their trust in themselves and their technological sciences instead of Jehovah God our Creator then we are doomed to fail!!!” These are my thoughts in this dream as I find myself praying...praying for our world!

I heard my co-worker hang up the old-style receiver to the wall phone and they said, “There’s no more! No more! Our world is out of food except for what has been squirreled away by the government and people...those who have managed to get food to grow in this forsaken land illegally!” Then the other person, my co-worker, drops their head into their hands and begins crying and I wake up!

VISION OF THE PERILS OF FAMINE

11/7/21 AT 7:07 AM

There are many things God that I have been led by you not to write about and things also too terrible to do so also! Yet, now I feel I must write about one reoccurring vision that horrifies me each time I see it, and I am seeing it once again this morning. This vision is beginning as it always does while my eyes are wide open.

I am now seeing a very desolate place! It's a worn-torn land, and this is but one decaying city. I see an older lady in dirty, ragged clothes and very thin in her weight, but she's still capable of moving well for her age. She has straight graying hair that's quickly becoming white in its color that reaches to the bottom of her neck and is in an unkept state. In this vision I am now seeing, it appears to be just before dusk before the sun sets.

Accompanying the old lady is a small child, who I surmised to be about four to five in her age. Her once golden blonde hair that I imagined must have shined at one time has now become matted and dirty. I saw her green eyes that were full of sorrow and fear. Even for one so young. "Jesus, must

I see this once again?” “Yes, Daughter, for this is necessary.” Okay, then help me,” I said!

The little girl has one shoe on her left foot, but the right one is bare, and her clothes were filthy. I see that the older lady has the young girl by the hand and is peering cautiously around the corner of the end of the alley way they are hiding in. I see her check in all directions once again, and then she and the little girl come out of the alley and begin attempting to cross the street. All the time she was trying to keep them still under the cover of the shadowy ruins of what’s left of some of the buildings.

I hear the old lady speaking now to the little girl in a whispery voice! “Hurry, Beth, we mustn't be caught!” The little girl also responded in a hush tone, “Grandma, I’m frightened!” The grandma looked down at her young granddaughter with love and, yes, fear, and then continued trying to hurriedly cross over the streets that lay before them.

I see now that they have made it across the streets to the other side safely, but as she hesitates as if trying to determine which way to go, I hear a shout!!! So, does the old woman and the young girl! The old woman with her granddaughter in hand begins running as fast as they can towards the left but to no avail! Within in minutes, they are being surrounded by both men and women covered head to toe in filth. They stank badly and smelled as if they hadn’t taken a bath in a very, very long time!

Young Beth I see is now wrapping both her arms around her grandmother’s legs, and she’s crying hysterically in fear!!! Terror and fear now filled the grandmother’s eyes also! I hear one of the men in the crowd speak up and ask, “What do we have here?” I hear another answer him by yelling out, “We have dinner!!!” Then as I am looking on in horror for, I have seen this all before, I know they have every intention to eat these precious people!

Both the grandmother and her granddaughter are trembling and shuddering in fear.

I see ... I see ... I see all of this Jesus! Now, I hear another man ask, "Which one do we eat first? Then he continued, "The young one will be more tender eating! Her skin won't be as tough as the old woman's!" I see Jesus and I hear it all! Once again, I heard a voice speak up from the filthy crowd, "We'll eat 'em both! It's been weeks since we've had a good meal!" The woman and child are now hysterical with fear, but the crowd grabs them and begins dragging them both about two streets down, further toward their left. Once they enter the alley, I see this is where the crowd of dirty people are living. I see about midway of this long alley are three large metal barrels set up together with what is appearing to be oven racks on top of all three. As I am seeing this I realize once again, this is where they warm themselves and also cook their food!

I hear another man's voice different from the others that had previously spoken, and he speaks up and says, "We better hurry, Mark, before we lose the light! Sun's going down!" "Yea, we'd better do so," and with these words he spoke I see the man who must be Mark go to an area with a dirty sleeping bag spread out on the ground. It has a sheet or dirty blanket somehow stretched out and held up over it like a canopy. I see him reach under the dirty sleeping bag and pull out a wicked looking knife. It is a machete, and it's covered with dried black looking, colored blood!

"Jesus, please don't make me watch this again!" I am seeing all this while I am crying now! "Hush, now! It will be okay", I hear my Jesus say softly to me!

"You must watch, my daughter, for this time you are to share this with those I lead you to." Then this is why you are now having me write it down in my

journal this time, isn't it, Jesus?

“Yes, Daughter, it is! Now look again!”

I look once again at the vision I am seeing, and they have dragged the screaming old woman and young child to the back of the long alley. I am being assailed as I watch by the smell, the stink found in this area of the alley, and I feel strongly the presence of death here! The man Mark has handed the bloody machete to another man who, even though he was sickly and hungry, appeared to still be burlier in strength and stature than the others. He raises the machete and begins swinging it, killing both the grandmother and her granddaughter in a few well-placed blows to their bodies. I can tell he knows exactly where to strike a body with this machete!

Jesus, it's enough! I am now crying more profusely!

“No, Daughter, it's not! Not yet,” he again spoke softly to me this morning! “The people must realize that the famine upon your world is far more severe than any that has befallen your world before. Even my prophets of old spoke of such horrors occurring when a nation forgets me as their holy God!”

I see now that they have removed the scalps of these two precious people and have laid them as if to dry. The man with the machete begins to cut them both into pieces. When he's finished his slicing, he yells out, “Mark, they're ready!” The crowd of dirty people let out a chorus of cheers! I noticed now that some of the women are pregnant. Now I see that they have been able to start fires in the barrels! Some men and women begin to help the man with the machete to carry parts of the remains of the old lady and the little girl to place them on the oven racks to cook. But the people I see

are so hungry that many start grabbing the body pieces and start eating them raw and uncooked.

I am sick! I am crying! Jesus, please! Let it be enough! I've seen enough!

"Yes, Daughter, now you have. I'm sorry, but it's necessary for these things to be seen and shared." I understand Jesus, so please just help me.

"I am my daughter. You must tell them. Tell them, as these things progress forward upon your world and within your once great nation, that your people will endure such things as well. America is not above my people of Israel and Judah! Read my holy word, my Bible as you call it, and you will find of such horrors that came upon a people, a nation who forgets me as their God and who fail to repent. Tell them Daughter, to read in the great book of Ezekiel in chapter 14 or Lamentations chapters four and five. If this isn't enough, then read 2 Kings chapter six for starters. I tell you, Child; this famine shall be worse than any that has ever been seen upon your world! You must trust me, for I will meet the need of my true people. Prideful America thinks she is untouchable! That such things shall never happen to her! Warn them, Daughter, I charge thee to warn them, for this famine is spreading to your whole world! My people need only to trust in me, Jesus! Even in dire and perilous times such as these, I will provide food, water, and shelter!"

These things are hard, Jesus! They are hard to know, but I don't ask that you take them from me. No, never, for how will we, your children, know what's coming? But I do pray, and pray often that you help me to handle and to carry this heavy load to warn the people! All the people who will listen! I know these things are swiftly coming upon us, yet here you are this morning telling me not to worry! I don't have to worry. Furthermore, I know this because you will take care of me!!! I trust you, Jesus! I trust you

to do so! Everything that is occurring, Jesus, you have warned us in advance, so we can pray and prepare. Thank you, Jesus! Thank you!

“You are welcome, Daughter, but you must keep preparing yourself, for should my Father God delay my coming a little longer you will then be made to endure such things. If you don’t witness what I have once again shown you in this vision again, I tell you with all assurance, you will hear rumors as I have foretold you among your nation’s people and those of the world because I speak no word idly! Now go Child, go and tell them these things are coming but not to fear but to trust me...in me alone!”

I will Jesus, whether it’s rejected or received in your name, I will warn!

THERE'S NOTHING COMING IN DREAM

1/24/22 AT 1:11 AM

I had a short dream last night, Jesus. It began with me finding myself in a snow-covered location. I feel I am in Alaska and there are other people with me, but I don't recognize any of them. We had begun early that morning and were trying to purchase food, water and other necessities in our preparations for what we all knew was coming.

After traveling to many locations in many towns, there was nothing to be found! There was no food, no water and no supplies of any kind! There was nothing to be found, nor were these places able to get anything else, but not for lack of trying. The businesses were desperate, but so were the people, as long lines of crowds were forming everywhere. There was nobody they could obtain any food or supplies from on the island.

I remember as I tried one location and then another, all the business people would say, "There's no stock coming into the island, because there are no ships or planes coming in with any food. There's none available anywhere. We're out of food and supplies," they would all say!" Then I awoke.



PSALMS 107:33-34

**33 HE TURNETH RIVERS INTO A WILDERNESS, AND THE WATERSPRINGS INTO DRY
GROUND;**

**34 A FRUITFUL LAND INTO BARRENNESS, FOR THE WICKEDNESS OF THEM THAT
DWELL THEREIN.**

JEREMIAH 8:13-15

**13 I WILL SURELY CONSUME THEM, SAITH THE LORD: THERE SHALL BE NO
GRAPES ON THE VINE, NOR FIGS ON THE FIG TREE, AND THE LEAF SHALL FADE;
AND THE THINGS THAT I HAVE GIVEN THEM SHALL PASS AWAY FROM THEM.**

**14 WHY DO WE SIT STILL? ASSEMBLE YOURSELVES, AND LET US ENTER INTO THE
DEFENCED CITIES, AND LET US BE SILENT THERE: FOR THE LORD OUR GOD HATH
PUT US TO SILENCE, AND GIVEN US WATER OF GALL TO DRINK, BECAUSE WE HAVE
SINNED AGAINST THE LORD.**

**15 WE LOOKED FOR PEACE, BUT NO GOOD CAME; AND FOR A TIME OF HEALTH,
AND BEHOLD TROUBLE!**

ABOUT MONEY CONVERSATION WITH MY LOVELY JESUS

2/11/22 AT 7:11 AM

I was at my kitchen counter when I noticed a piece of money from the game called Monopoly laying in some water. My grandkids had come over for the weekend, so apparently one of them had laid it there. Upon seeing it in the water, I commented out loud these words to my lovely Jesus, 'This is the second time this piece of money has gotten wet. It's a good thing it's only play money!'

Immediately I heard Jesus speak to me these words in a low audible whisper, "That piece of play money shall soon be more valuable than your real money, because it will still belong to your game. But your real money shall soon be worthless! Good for nothing but to burn as a source of heat."

Woah, I responded, then said to him: thank you, Jesus for warning me and loving me enough to do so!

TWO BABIES DREAM

4/05/22 AT 4:04 AM

This is the second dream I dreamed this night and this first dream had changed and I found myself at a mountain campsite, a big campsite with many people here with me. I had the feel in this dream that we were in hiding.... on the run from someone or something. The campsite was in the process of being set up.

As I looked around, I roughly guessed there were more than thirty people here. I was in the process of trying to put up a tent with very little success. A man who appeared to be in his late twenties rushed over to me. In this dream, I know this man is named Jake and he and I are friends.

“Here,” he said to me, “let me help you”. “Jake, you have so many others to help, I’ll be okay,” I answered softly. “Miss Vicki, if you had not given warning to us about what you had been shown from God of what was coming, then none of us would be safe. I don’t think anyone will begrudge me helping you,” Jake said quickly.

“I didn’t know if anyone would believe me Jake except you, but I had to try. I had to warn all who would listen,” I replied wearily. “And these are those

who did,” he replied. “Praise God they did.” It took only a few minutes until my army green tent was standing straight and sturdy. “Thank you, Jake,” I said to him softly. “No, thank you Miss Vicki. When God led me to your town all those months ago, after I left the military and you befriended me, teaching me the true ways of our Lord and Savior, I made a vow to God that I would see you are taken care of, and this is what I’m doing!” “That’s very humbling to know, Jake,” I said as I silently thanked my lovey Jesus for such a trusted friend.

I knew in this dream that I didn’t have very many close friends and it was due, I felt, because most people don’t want you close when they know God is really speaking to you, because he might point out to me their sins, they should be addressing themselves. Let’s not forget to mention also the many knife wounds in my back from so many so-called friends and family.

Jake spoke up and said, “I have some cots. Let me get you one.” “No,” I said quickly, “let someone else have it. I can lay on the floor of the tent.” “No, Miss Vicki, I brought one for you.” “Then yes, Jake, I would be grateful for the cot,” I said. “I’ll go get it then. ‘I’ll be right back,” Jake said quickly and began walking toward his four-wheel drive vehicle.

I noticed he was still in good shape from his military training he had, but his light brown hair had grown out. Although it was kept short in the back, he had longer bangs he wore to the side that had some natural curl to it giving it a wavy look to it. I looked around at the various stages of the camp being built. “Well Jesus, we’re here. This is where you told us to go for safety at least for now.” Immediately I heard my sweet Jesus reply, “Yes Daughter of Faith and Grace you are safe for now.”

I looked around and I saw Melanie with her dark headed newborn son. He was only a few weeks old, and he looked almost identical to the oriental

lady Ching's baby who was about a week older. I knew in this dream; Melanie was dark headed and had a slight Asian look to her features and her husband was white Caucasian before he had passed. So was Ching's husband a white Caucasian male. Again, this is all knowledge I have in this dream.

Melanie and Ching's tents were side by side which seemed odd since if one baby started crying it might possibly wake the other, but Ching was adamant, and her husband relented to her fervent insistence.

I noticed some of the other people had helped Melanie with her tent and she had a basket beside her rolled out blankets and sleeping bag where she kept her young son Winston. Ching's son was named Kenyo. Neither lady would let anyone else hold their babies. It was, I felt in my dream just an odd familiar situation.

I could see inside Ching's tent, and I watched in puzzlement as she made her sleeping area. She had pitched her tent on a piece of ground that had a large dip in it. She laid her sleeping baby, her son Kenyo on the tent floor in the dip, this large groove. Then she had her husband brought in a piece of paneling and laid it on the tents floor at an angle so that it laid right below baby Kenyo to where it covered his tiny legs; although he was protected by the thick baby blanket wrapped around his little body. "Hmmmmm," I said to myself, "How strange".

Jake came back carrying the nice size cot and set it inside my tent. "There you go Miss Vicki." "Thank you, Jake," I said thankfully, then asked, "Jake, do we have enough food and supplies? What about water?" "Well Miss Vicki, it would seem this mountain God showed you with this particular spot you marked on my map has a freshwater creek running nearby. So water is not an issue. As for the rest of the necessities, we will pray and ask

Jesus to multiply it,” he answered confidently. “He will Jake. Our lovely Jesus will do it and so much more if we continue to trust him every step of the way.” “We will Miss Vicki, we will.” Then the scene changes.



I feel that a few weeks have passed. I woke up suddenly! I’m disoriented from being in a tent, so I began praying immediately. “What is it my sweet Jesus? Holy Spirit, why did you wake me up? What’s happening?” I hear “Pray, Daughter pray,” loudly in my mind.

I jumped off my cot and my knees hit the cold hard ground beneath the tent’s floor. I began praying. Then progressed into praying in tongues. Something is wrong! I sense it! I feel it strongly so I prayed until the morning light could be seen through the flaps of my tent. I still had no release, yet I felt led to get up and go out. “Jesus where do you want me to go?” “Outside Daughter and watch! Evil has occurred but currently you will not be able to do anything but seek me.” “Okay Jesus, I’m going, please go with me.” “Always,” he said tenderly to me.

I unzipped the flap of my tent and can tell it’s still early morning for most. I guessed it to be around 6 or 7am, but I wasn’t sure. Jake was already up tending to a big fire which I knew we would use to help cook our food on later, but in the mean while it would help warm you from the chill of the morning air.

Jake looked up at me with a troubled smile and spoke low so that only I could hear his voice. “You didn’t sleep much again Miss Vicki, did you?” “No,” I replied, “no I was up praying all night again. I sense evil is in our little camp somewhere, but my lovely Jesus hasn’t revealed it to me yet.” “He will,” Jake replied.

“Jake, you don’t understand, God wants to use more than just me. I have a few pieces of his puzzle while somebody out here has more, but aren’t speaking I feel.” “Miss Vicki,” Jake said earnestly in a hushed tone, “don’t you think if God is speaking to someone else and they are refusing to listen or obey that he will tell another person, or even you?”

“Yes, Jake I do, but at what cost to them and to us? Every action we make, there is a reaction that has a rippling effect to all around. It’s the rippling effect that really has me concerned. I feel like I imagined Elisha felt when the Shunammite woman’s son died, and she came to him and caught him by his feet. Gehazi, his servant came near to push her away, but Elisha refrained him and said leave her alone. Her soul is vexed (2 Kings 4:27) and this thing is hidden from me Jake, whatever this thing is here in our camp it’s hid from me.” “Then Miss Vicki, we shall pray some more.”

I gave him a small smile. Suddenly we heard a blood curling scream from Melanie’s tent and then hear her say loudly, “That’s not my baby. This is not my little boy Winston.” People started coming out of their tents and those in sleeping bags outside began sitting up as some began climbing out of their sleeping bags.

Jake and I ran over to Melanie’s tent and unzipped the flaps. Melanie was on her bed of blankets holding a squalling baby with outstretched hands screaming “Where’s my baby? This is not my baby.” A crowd had gathered around her tent. Then I noticed to my right on the edge of the crowd was Ching holding a sleeping baby close to her chest, her husband John with his arm around her shoulder holding her close to him.

Melanie noticed Ching holding the baby and she began screaming, “You’ve got my baby. Give me Winston back.” Ching started speaking in Chinese and shaking her head in a “no” action. John spoke up and said, “Look lady

this is our son. This Kenyo. We would know our own son.” “No,” Melanie screamed. “This is Kenyo,” she said to the baby she was holding out straight in front of her. “Give me back my Winston.” “Lady, you are crazy,” John said, “this is our son Kenyo.” “Yes,” Ching said, “definitely our son.” “Jesus, Jesus,” I prayed to myself and asked, “what is going on,” but no answer came? The problem we are facing is that the baby boys could have passed for twins. Not identical ones but they have a strong resemblance to each other and neither mother would let anyone around the babies much that no one knew definitely which baby belong to whom.

We have John and Ching saying the baby in Ching’s arms is theirs, yet we have Melanie swearing that they had her Winston, and she has their Kenyo and she was doing nothing to try to pacify the squalling baby.

I walked over slightly bent due to the height of the tent and took the squalling baby from her outstretched arms. She surrendered him easily. She jumped up quickly before Jake or anyone else could stop her and she lunged at Ching trying to grab the baby out of her arms. Ching let out a string of Chinese and then said, “No, no, no!”

John shoved Melanie back forcibly and she stumbled and fell to the ground where she lay weeping uncontrollably. John yelled out, “Lady I don’t know what your problem is, but this is “our” son.” Jake rushed over to Melanie to make sure she was alright then he rose and walked over to John. Mister that may be your baby, but you will not treat a lady, any lady like that in this camp. John looked hard at Jake as if trying to decide if he should challenge him.

Ching pulled on his coat sleeve to stop and he untensed his body and stepped back a few steps. “Know this,” Jake said, “until we can figure out what is going on John, you and Ching can keep that baby, but you are not to

leave this camp with the baby do you understand?” Ching said something in Chinese and bobbed her head up and down letting Jake know she understood. John said gruffly “Yea, we understand.”

“Melanie,” Jake said, “will you take care of this baby until we get this settled?” “That is not my baby,” she replied and began crying almost hysterically. Jake looked at me with a question on his face of “What now?” I spoke up and said, “Is there anyone who is willing to take care of this baby who will not leave the campsite with the child in hand?”

An elderly lady, her back bent over from age came forward. “I’ll take care of him. Raised many of babies and grand young ones. I’ve got plenty of experience.” A grateful smile crossed Jake’s and my face. Mildred was one of the few people here that both Jake and I trusted.

She began speaking again. “I reckon my granddaughter Tracy can help. It would be good for a twelve-year-old to learn some more responsibility.” I heard a young girls voice from somewhere in the crowd exclaim, “Grandma!”

Jake looked at me and I nodded my head, but paused long enough to pray for a moment. “Jesus, do I let this baby stay with Mildred and Tracy or does someone else need to do this?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, Mildred can be trusted. She is truly one of mine.” “Yes, Jake I think Mildred is perfect and so does Jesus!”

Mildred’s face spread into a huge grin, and she walked over to the baby. Jake spoke to Melanie softly. “Ma’am, I am going to need some things for the baby, can we use what’s in your tent until we learn the truth of this matter?” She shook her head weakly and said “Yes,” even though tears were still in her eyes. She looked devastated. Then she said in a low hollow voice. “I know the truth!!! “Ching and John have my Winston.”

John let out a string of curse words and Ching began pointing her finger at Melanie and speaking quickly in Chinese. Then she turned and walked to her tent with the still sleeping baby clutched tightly to her chest. Her husband John followed swiftly behind them.

I looked at Jake and he shook his head as if saying, “Now what?” I said, “I’m going to pray.” Jake spoke up. “Show’s over folks, those of you who know Jesus, it’s time to seek from him the truth and for our continued safety.” Murmurs of approval and grunts of disapproval at his words I could hear. I went to my tent and began praying. The scene changed again.



It’s been several days later I feel since Melanie accused Ching and John of taking her baby boy Winston and she was like an empty shell of a person barely functioning as a human. Ching and John barely left their tent and if they went out, they left the tent only one at a time. The baby was never allowed to leave the tent at all.

I found myself sitting among many of the group around the fire eating supper when all of the sudden I heard my sweet Jesus whisper to me. “Come my Daughter of Faith and Grace, come and pray. There’s trouble brewing in your camp. Come pray and that which was hidden is about to be revealed.” I jumped up quickly and told Jake I’m going to pray. Jake nodded his head, and I quickly went into my tent and fell to my knees and began crying out to my lovely Jesus.

I’m in my tent praying when I heard my lovely Jesus say, “The camps been compromised. The enemy has worked its way into the hearts of some that have taken refuge in this camp. They have crept into Jake’s tent as you both

slept and accessed the radio. They have been bought! Your radio is emitting a frequency that is being tracked. Prepare the people for departure.”

“Oh no Jesus, please help us,” I cried out. Then asked, “how much time?”

“Not much,” his sweet voice responded. “What do I do?” “You sound the alarm my Daughter.” “Who did such a thing? Who are they that would possibly cause the harm and death of so many people?” “Someone Daughter who doesn’t have much to lose. Go now Daughter, Go.”

I jumped up off my knees yelling Jake’s name out loud as I ran out of my tent! I almost collided with Jake who had come running the moment I yelled his name out. “What is it,” he cried out asking anxiously thinking; I felt in this dream that I might have been bitten by a snake or some other venomous creature?

“Jake, the Lord says the radio is emitting a signal that’s traceable. We’ve been attacked from within, and our location is compromised.” My words spurred him into immediately action. He ran to his tent where the portable radio sat, and he looked at the gauges. Although we couldn’t hear any noise the gauges were lit up with activity.

Jake reached over and turned the volume knob up and immediately the radio began making a humming noise. We looked at each other in horror and dismay. We both knew we had to act fast! The people had just started laying down for the night to try to get a little rest. Jake turned off the radio then ran out of his tent with me following right behind him.

“Get up, get up,” he began yelling. “We’ve got to move. Get what you can quickly and head to your vehicles.” A few began to hurry about, but the majority only starred at Jake as if he were a madman. Jake said once more very loudly, “Get up or get caught. Our position has been compromised.” Immediately, people jumped up and began rushing about finally realizing

the danger they were in. "Hurry," Jake cried out. "There's no time to get everything, get to your cars, your vehicles." The people started running for their vehicles.

"Jake, I'm going to get Melanie. She hasn't come out of her tent and neither has Ching with Kenyo or her husband John." "Okay Miss Vicki, but please hurry. I'll go get Mildred, her granddaughter and the baby Winston or Kenyo which ever it is."

We still had not been able to determine which baby belonged to which mother. Melanie still insisted on Ching having stolen her baby boy Winston and replacing him with her son Kenyo. The thing is, no one knew of any reason why Ching would do something like this, and she wasn't about to let anyone get close or see her baby. In actuality, I don't recall hearing him much noise from him of at all.

I ran to Melanie's tent that was still zipped shut. "Melanie, Melanie, we've got to get out of here. Someone has let our invaders know where we are. Melanie?" No answer came, I hurriedly unzipped the tent and saw Melanie laying on her pallet of blankets with one pulled over her face. "Melanie," I cried out and yanked the blanket off of her in an attempt to wake her up. Horror filled my eyes and I let out a scream. They're lying face down in a pool of blood that had soaked her blankets was Melanie with a big, huge gash in the back of her head.

Jake and many of the other people came rushing in when they heard my screams. "Oh Jesus, Oh Jesus, no," I said and began crying. Jake rushed over to Melanie and checked her pulse at her left wrist. He looked back at me and shook his head no. "Jesus, Jesus please help us what do we do?"

"Daughter, Daughter of Faith follow the trail of blood," Jesus said tenderly to me. I could tell he was grieved when he spoke by what someone had

done to Melanie. “Blood,” I said out loud. Jake looked at me strangely. Then I said again, “Blood, follow the trail of blood Jesus said.”

Jake instantly began looking at the tent floor. Sure enough there were some blood drops. Apparently, Melanie was killed somewhere else then placed into her tent. Nobody would have noticed her missing, because she hardly ever came out of her tent after she accused Ching and John of taking her little baby boy Winston.

Jake and I rushed outside while the many looked on and others began trying to gather their things, because not many people wanted to remain here now after finding Melanie murdered. We examined the ground, but to our dismay we didn’t see any more blood drops. “Jesus,” I asked questioningly? “Look again Daughter of Faith and Grace. It’s there,” he replied.

I walked to the edge of the woods not far from the back of Melanie’s and Ching’s tents. Then something odd hit me. I hadn’t seen Ching, John or Kenyo even after I had found Melanie’s body and had begun screaming. “Where’s Ching and John,” I asked Jake? “I haven’t seen them,” he replied. “Has anyone seen Ching or John,” Jake asked to the remaining crowd of people? Murmurs of “no” were heard from the crowd.

I felt a strong urge to take a closer look at the back of both the tents. That’s when I noticed there near the bottom of the back of Ching’s tent was some small brown rust-colored spots. “Dried blood,” I said to myself. “Jake look at this.” He knelt on his knees one up and one down to take a good look. “It’s blood alright.” “Jesus,” I asked out loud, “please help us.” “Daughter of Faith, look inside the tent with the blood splatters.” “Jake,” I said hurriedly, “we’ve got to go inside to Ching and John’s tent!”

“John, John, Ching, we’re coming in,” Jake yelled as we started walking to the front of their tent. The remaining people parted for us to walk through

them, but many had continued to gather what items they could and were getting ready to leave.

“Jake, they’re not here,” I yelled after unzipping the tent and glancing only enough to see if they were inside. Jake said to the crowd. “Spread out, we’ve got to find them.” As Jake is talking, I noticed flies buzzing around in the right corner of the tent and I noticed now a very bad odor. “Jake,” I called out shakily with an uneasy, creepy feeling entering my heart and voice.

He stopped what he was doing, because the sound of my voice gave warning to him that something’s not right. Then it hit me with full force and knowledge. That is the area where baby Kenyo would sleep in the groove on the tent floor with the piece of panel partially covering his little feet as I had watched her do when we first arrived here and was sitting up camp.

Horror filled my heart and I raced inside and pulled back the covers. The panel was completely over the place where Kenyo usually laid. I grabbed hold of the panel and gave it a shove. Immediately the tent was filled the smell of death. “Jake,” I let out a strangled cry, because there was the body of a baby boy!!! Whether it was Winston or Kenyo, I don’t know but having studied satanic cults and rituals when led by the Holy Spirit so I would know and recognize Satan’s tactics, I knew this baby had been a sacrifice.

Jake started yelling, “Find Ching and John. Find them now!” We ran out of the tent to see that many people were already searching. I heard Holy Spirit say to me, “Check the supply hut and do it now!” Jake was watching my face and knew that I had been told something and he asked “Where?” “The supply hut,” and before I could finish, he had taken off running in the direction of the hut calling the men to come with him who had been searching too.

“Jesus, Jesus, why, why?” “Daughter of Faith and Grace, sometimes you’re not able to understand why I allow some things to happen, but you must trust me. Hurry now. Jake has found Ching and John.” I took off running and when I arrived at the supply hut the men had both Ching and John surrounded.

John held a tree limb in his hands ready to fight if he had to. About this time the rest of the camp showed up including the elderly Mildred carrying the baby boy followed by her granddaughter Tracy. “Why Ching, why,” I asked passionately? Ching looked at me with hate then spit at me, but it fell quickly to the ground.

“You all dead,” she said “you all dead! Your God Jesus can’t save you!” Then she saw Mildred holding the baby. “Give me Kenyo,” she said angrily. “Kenyo” Jake exclaimed! “Yes, that’s my Kenyo. Now give him to me.” “Melanie was not crazy,” I heard a lady say in the crowd. “Give me Kenyo,” Ching screamed. “No,” I said back boldly. “As far as everyone of us knows, this is Melanie’s son Winston.” “No it’s Kenyo. You all dead!”

I was angry, righteously angry. “No, you tell me why we found Melanie in her tent dead and the other baby boy Winston inside your tent from a ritual sacrifice?” Ching began cackling while John still held the tree limb as if ready to swing at any moment. “She was in the way. She wouldn’t leave things alone. Do you really think I would use my own son in the rituals? They required a sacrifice for our safety. Kenyo lives! He lives! You all die! I sacrifice to Gods more powerful than your Jesus and now the soldiers come and kill you all, but Kenyo lives! Ching lives and John lives,” and she started laughing again!

About this time, I heard a loud sound of an explosion that had to have been near the main camp from the sound of it. “You now die,” Ching said! “My

people are here! Ching lives! Kenyo lives and John lives but you die!” I looked at Jake with my eyes wide open. We were all able to hear the sounds now of many approaching heavy vehicles. If it’s Ching’s people, then we’ve been found by the Chinese and not the Russians. Either way it’s not good.

Some of the people had made it to their vehicles and were leaving in a different direction from the incoming invaders. Other people began running into the cover of the woods. Jake looked at me almost in hopelessness, but then I heard my lovely Jesus say urgently; “Run to the lake. You have the boats.” “The boats,” I mouthed to Jake so Ching wouldn’t hear. We had two boats we used to cross the massive lake.

Jake grabbed Mildred’s hand and I grabbed her granddaughter’s. We took off running as fast as we could with the elderly Mildred who still had the baby, we now know is Kenyo to her chest in a carrier that made it easier for her elderly body to carry the baby. Everyone had run in separate directions including the vehicles, but we had kept the location of the lake hidden from most of the camp as well as the boats.

I had turned around to glance one more time at Ching and John who were still gloating from what they considered a great victory. Yet, I know in this dream that their betrayal to us would be rewarded by the invaders betraying them. I felt they would either be placed in camps or put to death. Either way, their lives were over for them. Yes, baby Kenyo lives but at what cost, I sadly asked myself as we reached the lake and start uncovering the boats? As we start across the water, I came instantly awake. I am still seeking you lovely Jesus about what all this means. Please Holy Spirit please reveal the meaning of these things to me in Jesus’ name I pray.



2 KINGS 4:27

ISAIAH 55:8-9

MARK 7:21

ROMANS 1:28

JEREMIAH 17:9

MATTHEW 15:19

ROMANS 8:28





A DREAM OF A KIDNAPPER

9/4/19 AT 1:26 AM

I awoke from a disturbing dream that I had and it's not like me to dream much of late. I was at a church's school Christmas play and I was trying to help the police stop a man from kidnapping another little boy from murdering him! I knew in this dream this was not the first child he had abducted or murdered! Through various parts of the dream, I kept trying to trap him, get his fingerprints or catch him in the act.

He would seduce the kids minds that he would kidnap to where they minds shut down as well as their emotions and would only talk, if they talked at all, or if they lived, of how wonderful this sick man was! We knew his identity yet for some reason we could not find any proof. It came down to the point where he had gotten the little blonde-haired boy that we were trying to protect who I gathered to be around five years in age, and he drove off with him. I had seen him with his seducing words convince the boy to get into the beaten down van and I knew what was going to happen to this little boy if I didn't get to him when I awoke!!!

“God, what was all this about for Lord you know I very seldom dream?”
God spoke and said, “He is raping the body and soul of this child to destroy it before he actually destroys what’s left of the little boy’s body itself after the abuse. That is what Lucifer is doing to mankind my beloved creation. He’s taking them and seducing them by offering the world on a silver platter while he’s abusing their bodies and souls, leaving their minds in helplessness and chaos. The abuse will continue until their death or until they accept me Jesus as their Savior and my precious blood that will wash them clean, restore their minds, bodies and souls to better than they were before because my blood is stronger than their sin nature! This happens to my creation mankind day and night. It’s non-stop punishment! It’s the raping of a nation, of a world and will continue until the end of satan's reign here on earth for those who refuse my call to repentance!”

MASSIVE DOOR VISION

7/21/20 AT 6:37 PM

I have not been back from my friend's house for very long, but I had another vision with my eyes wide open while driving to her house, which actually made me pass up the road when I was supposed to take a left. As I was driving, suddenly I saw a huge, massive door, with great intricate carved details! The door was made of mahogany and was reddish brown mahogany in color yet at the same time it was black! At the top of the door, and not on the side where the doorknob would have been located, for it had none, was a large, beautiful yet powerful hand with slender, elegant fingers. I began watching, His hand slowly began allowing the door to start opening. As He, which I knew was God's hand, began relaxing His hold, he began allowing this massive door to come slightly open. Demons began coming out, appearing as if they had escaped, yet, I knew that Father God was allowing some of them out, but not all, because it was not the appointed time for them all to be released.

I could tell He was, it looked like, about to let the door slip fully out from beneath His strong, powerful fingers! All the while I could hear vile

cursing, terrible pounding and horrendous screams as they tried to get out, for only those God allowed out could be let loose!!! I knew I was witnessing the door that is holding war back, and again I heard Jesus say, “I cannot stop it! I cannot stop it! The decision has been made and war is to start at any moment! I cannot, nor will I stop what My Father has ordained! War is here! War is here! It is here,” and then it was gone just as suddenly as it appeared!!!”

GOD'S HAND STRIKING EARTH VISION

11/2/20 AT 8:58 PM

“While praying in the spirit and interceding on behalf of our nation and our world, I saw the earth. I was looking at it in the sky from a side view. I saw this strong, beautiful hand, the same hand I had seen in the vision on 7/21/20 at 6:37pm. I saw His right hand and upper arm. His hand reached down toward the earth, which I was now seeing as if looking straight down upon it. This hand then balled up into a fist. With an incredible amount of power, it came down and struck the earth, sending shockwaves of ripples all over it!

I could tell the main place of impact was our nation, because I recognized it from the maps that God had me continually study during all this. I still hear Your words echoing in my ears, very authoritative and powerful, “It’s done! I’m done! It is enough and it is time,” and now all I hear is “Woe, woe to the inhabitants of your world and once great nation!!! Woe upon woe has come!!!” The force of the hand striking our world shook our entire planet.

Help us, Jesus! Help us, for we are not all bad! Not all of us! Help us Jesus!

OH, God, have mercy! Have mercy!

“Judgment has been executed, Child, and set forth into motion! Go to bed, Child! Rest while you still can!!!”

SWEEPING RIGHT ARM OF JUDGMENT VISION

12/7/20 AT 3:08 AM

“Daughter, it is done! It’s done! It’s done! Daughter, it is now done! It has come to this. Come to this once again! Man has refused to repent and now my right arm of judgment is sweeping across your world, Child! Open your eyes, Child! Open them wide and watch as judgment drops and pours from my hands as I wave my arms upon your world!”

I do see, Jesus, I do see even with my eyes open. I see your body, from about chest up, with our world in front of you. I can see your chin, but nothing more of your face. Your hair is snow white, what little I can see. Your garment is pure white, as white as your hair. You have some sort of overcoat that comes across, like a band from Your left shoulder. The band, or sash, is made of a variety of different, beautiful colors. These colors are an intense vibrancy, and I cannot even identify all the names of colors I see! I do not see a beard on You, Jesus, but I see your arms spread out. I see Your left arm outstretched and straight. Your garment is loose fitting, coming down to meet Your wrist.

Your right arm, beautiful and magnificent, is balled up in a fist. It is above the earth. You are moving Your right arm, from left to right, in a slow wave. Coming out of Your righteous right hand, out of your fist, are fine dust particles. Some are also larger particles but not quite what I would call chunks! The larger pieces appear to be landing on our nation, America. The dust appears to be caught up somehow by the wind of your arm movement. The particles are now spread and dispersed upon our world. I hear you, Jesus! I hear you saying, as the last particle leaves your hand, in the most beautiful, poetic voice. A voice strong with power, might and authority say, "Father, it is done." Now, the vision is gone! I see it no more!

JESUS & THE SCALES OF JUSTICE VISION

1/24/21 AT 12:55 PM

“Jesus as I am praying, I see you. I see you as in man form with brown hair, brown beard, white raiment carrying scales! Scales of justice that have been tipped to one side with what I know is our sins, and you are walking...just walking across our world. I see you walking in cities like New York, Washington DC, Reno and I am hearing from Heaven a voice thundering ... thundering from Heaven saying, “Unclean, unclean, unclean,” as Jesus slowly continues his walk which is more centrally located across our nation! Help us Jesus! God forgives us for we have sinned and failed to repent!!! Now he has walked out of my view, yet all the while I am hearing, “unclean, unclean, unclean!” I see Jesus again walking as he holds these Scales of Justice with our sins tipping the scales to the right and I am still hearing, “unclean” as it’s being pronounced upon each place, each location. But it’s not only big cities, it’s states now! I see cities. I see fields, mountains.... all types of land even deserts and Jesus is slowly walking across it all. But now he is somehow walking across the globe. Yet it’s flat like a map and he is walking over every state, and I hear unclean, unclean,

unclean but then as Jesus steps onto Alabama I hear the voice say, “unclean, but I shall purify it and it shall be a haven of safety for those I love!”

Then Jesus continues walking across the map! I hear him. His light footsteps as he ever so patiently walks across our world with these Scales of Justice and I hear “unclean, unclean” thundering from the Heavens and I hear, “Thou art most unclean Rome Italy! Thou art unclean Australia. Thou art unclean New Zealand! Your world has been infected by sin! You have been found guilty for failure to repent as a whole people! Judgment has been passed now justice shall see that each nation, each people, each person gets exactly what their sins deserve! London...unclean...unclean...unclean. Follow the trail of money Child. Follow the trail of money, for much has originated from that evil city called London, for this country called England, which once openly served me in different times, in times past, has also played the harlot to me.

Even my beloved people of Israel have played the harlot to me, but they shall return unto me. Judgment has come and now justice has arrived on the wind of these things to come. The time has passed and your baby named war is indeed about to be presented to your world which will be made by the announcement of these weapons upon your once great nation’s soil, it’s dirty land of hidden secrets that are now coming to the light and being exposed for truth will always break forth and come to the light for it has to obey my command for I am God and truth is me.”

THE BATTERIES DREAM

3/4/21 AT 7:48 AM

I had a short dream Lord, but I am thankful for all that you say and reveal to me whether it be through dreams, visions or spoken. In this dream I was in what felt to be a Dollar Tree store because I recognized it from the ones I have been in before. But instead of being aisles full of only shelves loaded with various items, some areas had flat, white tables with other items that were on display that could be purchased also. Almost anything you could want seemed to be present. My eldest sister was beside me on the left, and she was standing on her own feet looking at things without the aid of a walker she's had to use since recovering from surgery. She was wearing blue jeans and a red silky type of blouse with elbow length sleeves.

I was standing on the right side of her at the end of an aisle at a table, picking up various items and then placing them back down. I had a basket I was carrying to place the items I wanted to purchase inside. It was royal blue in color and was plastic. Even the handles I found to be manufactured out of plastic. I remember in this dream that I had come into the store specifically for double A batteries. I needed them for something specific,

and there was an urgency to acquire them inside me. Across from the table from me was a younger man who appeared approximately in his thirties with dark wavy black hair and the length of it was down to the back of his neck and slightly above his ears. He had olive colored skin with a somewhat smooth complexion, piercing eyes but their color I cannot tell definitely because they appeared either dark brown or even possibly black and dark thick bushy eyebrows. He smiled quickly, though. I couldn't help but notice that he wore blue jeans and a pristine white button up short sleeve shirt. We had picked up a casual friendly conversation and of course I was talking about the goodness and love of my Jesus.

Then all of a sudden, this man's face became distorted and twisted. He spoke no longer in a pleasant, cheerful voice but a hateful even spiteful one and said, "You came in for batteries!!! He held up a pack of double A batteries which, somehow, I knew were supposed to be the last pack in the store. I saw that the batteries didn't come packaged as they normally were, where one stacked upon another. They were fanned out in the pack and contained either five or seven, but I cannot tell how many for sure in total. He looked at me and grinned an evil, malicious grin and placed the pack of batteries into the basket he was carrying that was just like mine except his was bright red. How he knew I needed those specific batteries I do not know.... But he did!

For some reason, I needed these double A batteries desperately. All of a sudden, without thinking and as if someone else was controlling my body, my right arm reached over to a table on the right side of me. Without looking or seeing, I picked up a partially opened pack of double A batteries with one missing out of the left side of the opened package!!! I began saying loudly, "My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God

is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!” “Then I would say, “My God shall supply all my needs! Every last one!

The man’s face turned red with rage as I continued saying repeatedly, “My God is more than enough, more than enough! My God is more than enough, more than enough!” Then as the dream began fading, and I started awaking out of my sleep, I could still hear myself saying over and over again, “My God is more than enough, more than enough! ”Now why I needed those batteries in this dream, I don’t know? But one thing is for sure: My God is more than enough, more than enough, and he shall supply all my needs no matter how big or how small for He, he owns it all! Every last thing! “Thank you, Jesus, for taking care of me always.” “You are welcome, dear Child. You are welcome!”

DO NOT BE UNEQUALLY YOKED DREAM

4/25/21 AT 6:20 AM

I dreamed last night that I was to be remarried and to a man I barely knew. This man I know not in person, but he is a fellow believer, I think, a Christian whose YouTube video I have once watched. In this dream he had a handicapped son because he had to be pushed in a wheelchair. It was the kind that I aid back and the son appeared to be in his late 20's-early 30's. He was deformed and mentally challenged with the IQ of a child. This man I was to marry was a friend of my late dear friend's husband Dwight. The man I was to marry was very gentle and loving toward his son. In this dream we were at a church I did not recognize. A long-time pastor friend of mine named Randy was there to marry us, and I was standing outside where long tables covered in white tablecloths had been laid out ready for their guests. The tables were beautifully decorated, the only thing is there was no one here, just pastor Randy and me! In walks the man I am to marry, and I realize as I am rushing around making last minute preparations for there was no one there to help me, his son is not with him. I asked him to lend me a hand and he replied, "You're doing a fine job!" I kind of grimaced inside

myself. It felt like this just might be a one-sided marriage. I had the impression that I really didn't want to marry this man. Then I noticed he's not dressed for the wedding! He's dressed in dark blue jeans, black boots, and a red, white and blue wide striped plaid shirt that has little pearl top snap buttons. I'm the only one dressed for the wedding and yet I am also the one still preparing!



I am standing outside talking to my friend Dwight and we are discussing the house, a beautiful wood house with light wood siding. This house was at least a 3-story house, and we were talking about how much he and his departed wife Vicki had loved living in it. It was in the country with trees and a babbling brook, and I knew this was the man's house that I am to marry so this must actually come before the first scene and occurring before we are to be married.

While talking to Dwight, my best friend of thirty years walks up and joins the conversation. She begins talking about how much this man must love the Lord for he takes such good care of his sick and paralyzed son. Then she starts rambling on how he must be a Godly man for he only sells religious items! "I love his beautiful screen print T-shirts," she said! This was strange coming from my friend as I look back on this for, she would be trying the spirits, watching the fruit. Not looking at the outward appearances presented to the world. Then Dwight speaks up. You'll have two floors to use in the house, but the third is still haunted!!!



The man I am to marry is in a black leather recliner with a pipe in his hand which came as a shock to me, because I did not even know that he smoked!!!! His son was nearby in his I aid back wheelchair with a warm blanket covering him. I glanced around at the nicely furnished, beautiful room. It's spacious, pleasing to the eye with light wooden boards on the walls instead of painted or wallpapered sheetrock. The furnishings appeared expensive, but comfortable and inviting, yet never once during all this time did, I allow myself to sit down! I was standing in this room; this house that was soon to be my new home! It was lovely...yet empty with an emptiness! There were no empty spaces or any room for me to bring anything here! Then I began speaking! "I would like to have some room to bring some of my things." Then I began naming things like my art supplies, my journaling supplies and then I said, "Joy, peace, love and the love of God! May I use the upstairs to do so?" He responded hastily, "There's no room! The bedrooms are on the second floor and the other rooms hold my equipment. I print religious shirts and other items people want! I print Jesus' shirts! You know that!!!!" "Then I let me use the third floor," I said! "NO," he said loudly! "It's haunted!!! The ghosts would not like that intrusion!!!" Okay, I thought, then I spoke and asked, "Where am I to bring and put my things?" "You don't need to bring anything, just yourself!" Then I looked over and he had a tiny shot glass in his hand and somehow, I knew it was cherry liquor because I felt in my spirit it was. I didn't even know that he drank alcohol at all!!!! I began talking again, "But I need to bring these things with me! Why can I not just cast the ghosts from the third floor, from the house and move my things in?" He became fearful, "NO, NO! We must not upset them!!! I have a deal with them! If I let them live there, then they do not torment me as much!"

Then I heard a loud voice from Heaven booming! “YOU ARE NOT TO BE UNEQUALLY YOKED TO THE WORLD MY BRIDE. YOU WILL NEVER TRULY FIT IN WHEN YOU BELONG TO ME FOR TO DO SO IS TO CAUSE ENMITY BETWEEN YOU TOWARDS ME AS THE WORLD ALREADY HAS ENMITY TOWARD YOU!”



We are back outside in the reception area at the start of this dream. Pastor Randy is there, the man I am to marry in his blue jeans and plaid shirt is there still not ready for the wedding but now I see myself and, in this dream, it is me, but it's not and I am stunningly beautiful from head to toe in a spotless white dress like I have never seen before! It's breathtaking and as I look around at my surroundings while I am holding the most beautiful bouquet of round flowers, I notice the sun beginning to set and its golden rays are warmly casting themselves upon me, bidding me to come! I turn toward the man and now the outside reception area is full of people. The man I am supposed to marry is standing with a cigarette hanging from his lips, a religious Jesus t-shirt draped over his right arm while he has both arms stretched out to me. In one hand he has a cold beer that has foam coming out of the pop top of the can and a fistful of \$500.00 dollar bills (which I have never seen in real life) in the other!!! All the people were smiling fakely at me. I look at them!!! I look at him!!! I look at pastor Randy then I look back at the golden rays of the sun pulling at my heart! I turned toward the man, but more toward pastor Randy! I lay down my beautiful bouquet and I realize I am wearing a long stunning, beautiful veil of the most delicate of laces. I smile a huge, magnificent smile. I gather up my dress, turn and begin running, running as fast as I can toward the golden

sun rays beckoning me and I hear myself saying, “I’m coming Jesus! I ’m coming!” The dream begins fading as the sun rays engulf my body and I can no longer be seen for the brightness of the sun. I choose you Jesus! I choose you always and forever!

2 CORINTHIANS 6: ¹⁴ BE YE NOT UNEQUALLY YOKED TOGETHER WITH UNBELIEVERS: FOR WHAT FELLOWSHIP HATH RIGHTEOUSNESS WITH UNRIGHTEOUSNESS? AND WHAT COMMUNION HATH LIGHT WITH DARKNESS?

DREAM OF SNAKES & BEING A WATCHMAN

4/27/21 AT 8:25 AM

I dreamed again and I feel a need to record it. What I am recalling is that I was back in the mountains of where I once lived and the dream started with me, my best friend and her husband, their families, as well as mine and some other people and we were at my friend's mother-in-law's house. We had gathered there for some kind of meeting or gathering. My friend and I had been talking to the group. I felt led to walk out into a field across the road where the children were playing. So I did something I am not sure why that makes me think for some reason I was in charge. We were in charge. My friend and I were. I reached over, placed my hand upon her right shoulder, leaned toward her, even though we were almost standing side by side, and whispered, "I need to step away for a moment!" She nodded and picked up speaking where I had left off.

As I started walking away, her husband walked over and stood next to her as if letting everybody know that he was fully supporting what she was saying. I stepped away and while doing so in my dream I knew and felt that this was not an uncommon occurrence for me to feel a nudge or to hear a

whisper from Holy Spirit telling me to move, that there was something that needed my attention, needed to be addressed or we needed to be warned of and this I knew was something he wanted me to see. As I left the group of people I loved so dearly, I walked into the field. It was covered in some patches of weeds and dry foliage for apparently it hadn't rained much. I could see patches of reddish dirt in places and grey in other areas. I heard the sound of the children laughing. The sun was shining brightly. The day was beautiful, even gorgeous, but I found myself praying for the rain to return. So I felt in my dream we had been without rain for some time. We were in a drought!!! As I walked, I stayed toward the left of the children who were playing together in a group of about 4-5 of them all together. I found myself drinking in the sound of their laughter as if it were a beautiful melody playing in my ears. I began praying again. This time for the protection of our children, praying in the Spirit. Times had somehow gotten hard and rough, I felt in this dream and families and small groups or communities were coming together to be able to survive.

I began praying and asking Holy Spirit, my dear friend, what is it you need me to do or to see for I am here in Jesus' name to be obedient. I hear Holy Spirit speak to me softly yet urgently these words I have heard since 2019, "Watch, look and listen with all diligence," and then almost immediately I looked down and about three feet before me in a patch of powdery brownish, greyish dirt, but more grey than brown, lay two snakes!!! A big snake that was approximately a little less than two feet...more like twenty inches long and the baby snake was about half the size of the other.

The first thing I noticed was how easily they both blended into the dirt patch. If I had not been watching, I or one of the children may have come close to them and been bitten by them. These snakes were a little lighter

than a tan or dark beige and had black little lines of coloring, patches going up and down them instead of in a ring around them and they were both identical in color!!!

Before I even realized it came from me, I heard a blood curdling yell, “Snakes, get the children to safety!!!” The snakes did not move but my friend’s husband and the men and older boys came running as if this alarm meant death to all if these snakes were not destroyed!!! My friend and the women and older girls, not including the very elderly in the group, came running to gather the children. I did not budge from my spot. I just kept screaming, “Snakes, snakes!!!”

Then I heard the voice of God thunder from the heavens for I know his voice well. “You are a watchman! The watchman must never quit sounding the alarm when you see the enemy is near! Sound the alarm Child, but not in a whisper! Sound it for all to hear. Sound it as if lives depend on it for you will find out in the end on the Great Day of Judgment.....it did!!!”

As the dream begins to fade, I see my friend’s husband with a large hoe as well as a younger man and an older, so they had to have carried them with them when they came running and also, they had to be easily accessible, these hoes, these weapons that were making a quick end to the snakes. My friend's husband raises his hoe, in what I know is a death blow, and when the hoe comes down and strikes one of the snakes, I wake up!!!

As I begin to pray, I hear Jesus' sweet voice speak to me in an audible voice this morning! “The voices are few and time is short. Arise and take your place again as a watchman in my mighty army. It’s time to fight like never before, for the true battles are just ahead. Hold fast to me! Cling to me Child, and I shall keep you safe under my wing, under my righteous right arm!”

Note: This is the snake I believe I saw in my dream. Colorado Desert Sidewinder - *Crotalus cerasteslaterorepens* is a pit viper subspecies Venomous and Potentially Dangerous! Adults are 17 - 33inches. (43 - 84 cm). Snakes encountered will generally be 12 - 18 inches. Juveniles are about 7 inches at birth.

SHATTERING CLOCK FACE VISION

6/25/21 AT 11:35 AM

I was in my car driving to the store when all of a sudden, my whole windshield was filled with a vision of a huge face of a round clock which had a white face with a transparent film of clear thunder clouds covering it like an overlay. It had a small narrow black frame around its edge. The numbers on the clock face were of the Roman numeral style and both the numbers and clock hands were black in color. The hands on this clock both pointed to 12 and behind the clock face were dark ominous billowing storm clouds and they were still gathering. It shook me so much that I braked my car but thankfully no one was behind me!

As I am looking at this clock face, I suddenly saw the well-formed, right, powerful hand that I knew belonged to Father God appear. Then all of a sudden, he bawled up his hand into a fist and with a mighty and powerful thrust, his hand shattered the clock face into many tiny pieces! The fierceness of this impact sent me into a brief moment of shock, making my mouth drop wide open because so hard was the force of God's hand and I

began asking out loud, "What was that? What just happened? Jesus, What does it mean?"

I began praying and then I heard these words from the voice I know so well of my beloved Jesus say, "Out of time Child! Your world is out of time! Even the borrowed time you have been living in has now expired! Out of time Child! Out of time! Prepare yourself! Brace yourself in me for the completion of your once great nation's fall is now fully imminent in your physical realm, no longer just in the spiritual! There is no more time remaining! No more will be given and no more shall be borrowed!

THE WORLDLY BRIDE DREAM

9/21/21 AT 4:56 AM

I am asking that before you read this dream or any other dream that God has given me or any other person to pray first and ask the Holy Spirit to reveal what you need to see and to receive in Jesus' mighty name! I am stressing this is a dream and also that the prayer inside this dream is what I heard... not me praying it. I do not choose what I dream, see in a vision,; or hear in any of these things but Jesus does, so if you have an issue with anything in this dream you need to take it to Him because for now only He will be handling all these situations for me, because I lay all these things at his precious nail scarred feet!

Here is my dream:

I dreamed about a bride that was preparing herself to get married because her wedding day had come but instead of a white beautiful gown, I saw her attire in what I could only call a belly dancing costume because it reminded me of the type of costume that I have seen that was worn by Jasmine in the Disney movie Aladdin so long ago!

I'm not sure what it means but I somehow feel that the color of her attire was important. It was a mix blend of a seafoam and teal green combined! She wore no shoes, for I could see her bare feet beneath the flowing pants that were gathered at her ankles and her top was the shape of a bikini top.

She had a sheer piece of material or a thin veil in the same color of her outfit that covered her mouth and nose but left her eyes fully exposed although I could still see her features well through the covering. She had a matching piece of material that covered her head, but it wasn't sheer but solid in its color.

She had long dark hair that reached a little below her shoulders that hung loose, and I saw that her face was heavily painted with makeup, and I was surprised to find this was not a young bride but appeared to be in her late 30's. Her skin was a shade darker than a light tan color and I remember that I was there amongst other ladies, but I was not participating or helping these ladies help prepare this bride. I was only watching and observing quietly all that was taking place.

As I watched I knew this was no ordinary bride yet I myself felt uncomfortable and out of place with great unease inside my heart! "What am I doing here," I found myself asking in my mind? I don't belong here! I'm not part of this!" "No, you're not," I heard a voice respond that I instantly recognized as the voice of my loving Savior Jesus Christ and then he continued to speak inside of my mind! "You are here once again only to observe!" "Okay Jesus," I said, then asked, "What do you want me to see?" "Watch Child, watch and then you WILL see," and he greatly emphasized the word "will."

I continued to watch as a young blonde headed girl that I guessed to be in about her early 20's brought over to the bride to be a very decorative bottle

that I determined must be perfume because of the atomizer protruding out of the top of the bottle but the strange thing was that the bottle was not made of glass or even plastic but appeared to be made out of brass!

The young blonde-haired girl in her long blue dress with its long sleeves that reached to her wrists began to spray the bride heavily with the perfume. I had expected a sweet-smelling savor, a sweet smell so you could imagine my surprise when to me it smelled like crude oil!

The bride to be let out a strange laugh almost as if the smell of it had intoxicated her and she yelled out, "More Darla, spray some more!" The blonde-haired girl named Darla obliged her and soon the whole room stank with the foul smell of the oil smelling perfume! "What's going on here, "I asked myself as I continued to watch the scene that was unfolding before me.

The other lady who was in the room and was dark headed came toward the bride to be and said, "Let me bless you," and she nodded her head in agreement. The dark-haired lady began praying and she said, "Oh great father who roams the sky, we have worked hard to prepare another one of your brides and to make her suiting to your needs and she is almost ready! We pray that Allah bless her! We pray that Buda bless her! We pray that you, Father Lucifer, bless her with many vile offspring to pollute further this people who have dared to stand up in the name of their false God Jesus Christ and to try to stop our great work for you! We have prepared for you another bride.

Another people have joined your cause. We will not stop until your message has spread and his people are destroyed! Bless this union as this small nation joins with your ever-growing forces compiled of nations loyal to you! Then the bride to be nodded her head in jubilant approval!

I want to get out of here now!!!! These people serve Lucifer, serve Satan my enemy, God's enemy and they are making preparations for this bride, this nation of people to somehow be joined with either a nation, nations or the forces of the hidden society that rules the world. "But who Jesus is the nation that serves you? Is it Israel? Is it America?"

"It is your nation America Child that is being destroyed through many false religions, through the love of money and possessions plus the removal of me out of your lives, schools, your churches, businesses and even your government. You as a people have been infiltrated by the enemy and instead of resisting and fighting most let them in with arms wide open and then pulling them to their bosom and embracing them! Not all I say, but most!"

"What am I seeing Jesus," I asked? "You are seeing the union of another people that has joined in the cause, the evil assignment against your nation's people!" I turned and looked back at this bride to be, and I noticed that she had turned sideways with her right side toward the wall that had an open window with no glass or framing. I saw then to my surprise that this bride was pregnant!!! She apparently had been fornicating long enough to become pregnant.

"Oh, Jesus what does this mean? Please give me understanding. I ask you in Your name?" "She will birth a new beginning for her people," I heard Jesus say and then continue! "Perilous times you have entered Child and the forces of evil are working hard to prepare the way for Antichrist's arrival for Satan desires very much to rule your world and your nation and its belief in me, though it's dwindled greatly has been a great stumbling block to the enemy Satan!

A praying people who pray to my Father in my name Jesus, who stand in my strength and might...who know the power they have in my name and my

blood is a mighty powerful nation whose God fights for them! I fight for them! I fought for yours! But now because you have thrust me out my favor and blessings...my holy protection has been removed but I still fight for those individuals and small groups who still love me. Still believes in me and still serves me faithfully!

Even though this has happened to your nation's people as a whole I will not abandon America the eagle and I shall do what it takes to bring her to knees of repentance with true humbled hearts who shall once again serve me faithfully and I do so out of my great love for her, your nation's people who shall once again as a majority call me their God, their Lord, their Savior!

Your people have become stiff necked and full of pride even after warning upon warning and even these warnings are given out of love but for too many they have fallen upon deaf ears! So I shall put you through the fires of trials to bring your nation's people back to me as well as the rest of the world for surely, I say I am coming quickly!"

"I understand Jesus but what about this bride? What happens next," I asked him earnestly? "This bride is but one Child...one people who has chosen to join the enemy. There will be more brides, more unions for the world is being prepared for the enemy's rise to power even though many are still refusing to see it! "I've got plenty of time they say in their deceived hearts and minds" or "It will never happen in my lifetime," even if they actually believe all that is found written by my prophets of old and my mighty book of Revelation of my holy scriptures which were meant to warn and not to cause great fear!

If my holy words causes you to fear in your hearts that turns into a tormenting fear and not the healthy type of fear that spurs you into action, to prayer to seek me and pray about these things then you do need to let my

Holy Spirit search your hearts and see where you have allowed Satan a stronghold in your lives for I am love Child....perfect love and perfect love casts out all fear.

Again Child I am not referring to the healthy type of fear that warns you to run if you sense danger coming or is nearby or even or even the momentary fear you may sometimes experience when I warn you of things to come that leads you to prepare for such things like with Noah my servant of days of old. I am referring to the fear that rises up and causes panic and consumes your heart and mind with much torment! This kind is of the devil, Satan, Lucifer your enemy!

If upon reading my holy word such as in the book of Revelation and it causes great fear that doesn't go away then check yourself for these things are meant to warn, to enlighten you of things to come so you can pray before they hit you unexpectedly with the force of a mighty gale!

Then again I say you need to come to me and get into my holy word, the Bible and I will show you how to fight and resist the devil to where fear shall no longer have a stronghold in your life but it starts with a heart check from the Holy Spirit because my children need to know of what's coming so they can see the times and look for my return that's fast approaching.

If you cannot resist fear in my name and in my strength, then your heart is not prepared fully for my return, or you would be able to see and then heed the warnings because these words...all these words shall come to pass, and the time is now to do so! You are not to fear what's coming but prepare yourselves in me!"

Jesus now stood beside me because I saw his shoulder, right arm and his precious nail scarred hand and I watched as he pointed at the worldly bride to be and he said, "In the last days nation shall rise against nations! She is

but one of many who have joined against your once great nation who was once made great through their love and belief in me!

When you see all these things then look up! I have told you for your redemption draweth near and I, Jesus is who will be coming to claim my beloved bride made up of those whose raiment's are pure, spotless white! A bride deserving of me and all that I am waiting on is my Father's command, "Go Son...go bring your bride home for all of heaven is ready!" The marriage supper is prepared and laid out on the tables, the angels are standing at attention as one has raised the horn of God, his trump to his lips and he is making ready to sound it loud throughout the heavens and upon the earth!

I am ready Child! I am ready! My feet are at heaven's portals and my cloud is ready but it's you my people who many are still not ready! Yet I say I come! I come not for a worldly bride as you see before you but a holy bride...a clean bride...a spotless bride that is fully washed by my blood! A bride who is no less greater than what I have left and before you say, "Well we still have time because the gifts of my Holy Spirit are not flowing freely, then think again because my bride is made up of people all over the world and I assure you my gifts of the Holy Spirit are indeed present and very much active even if you don't see them yourselves in many parts of your world today!

I shall revive in my people what they let die and buried! I am sending a great wind to revive, restore and to save but this is only fully brought about for many through trials by fire which shall bring true repentance of heart which shall lead to praying, fasting, reading and studying my holy scriptures that I have left you that you call the Holy Bible!"

I felt in my heart a great heaviness in this dream and as I looked over to the bride to be once more, I saw the blonde-haired Darla spraying more of the oil smelling perfume and I watched as the brown-haired lady began taking wads of paper money, paper bills and stuffed them inside the bride to be's scanty bathing suit type top and she laughed. The bride to be laughed as if she had become heavily intoxicated!

I saw out of the corner of my right eye Jesus' arm and shoulder start to disappear and I let out a fervent cry, "Jesus don't leave me!" As he faded fully out of view, I heard him say, "Child I am with you always for is it not written so in my holy word that I shall never leave you nor forsake you?"

And as I heard his final word, I awoke with a start this morning and my first words were a heavy, "What a dream," but then I jumped out of my bed and began praying for the bride of Christ to be ready and for our nation, our world!

These things are coming and the only thing that can possibly stop them, hinder their progress or lessen their severity if they are allowed to come is through a command from God Almighty! So I prayed and I shall continue to pray, to warn, to reach the lost, to work until my very last breath here on earth until I die, or I am taken by rapture whichever comes first. Even so come Lord Jesus! Even so come quickly!



MARK 13:8 FOR NATION SHALL RISE AGAINST NATION, AND KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM: AND THERE SHALL BE EARTHQUAKES IN DIVERS PLACES, AND THERE SHALL BE FAMINES AND TROUBLES: THESE ARE THE BEGINNINGS OF SORROWS.

HEBREWS 13:5 LET YOUR CONVERSATION BE WITHOUT COVETOUSNESS; AND BE CONTENT WITH SUCH THINGS AS YE HAVE: FOR HE HATH SAID, I WILL NEVER

LEAVE THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE.

REVELATION 1:7 BEHOLD, HE COMETH WITH CLOUDS; AND EVERY EYE SHALL SEE HIM, AND THEY ALSO WHICH PIERCED HIM: AND ALL KINDREDS OF THE EARTH SHALL WAIL BECAUSE OF HIM. EVEN SO, AMEN.

JAMES 4:7 SUBMIT YOURSELVES THEREFORE TO GOD. RESIST THE DEVIL, AND HE WILL FLEE FROM YOU.

2 CORINTHIANS 7:11 FOR BEHOLD THIS SELFSAME THING, THAT YE SORROWED AFTER A GODLY SORT, WHAT CAREFULNESS IT WROUGHT IN YOU, YEA, WHAT CLEARING OF YOURSELVES, YEA, WHAT INDIGNATION, YEA, WHAT FEAR, YEA, WHAT VEHEMENT DESIRE, YEA, WHAT ZEAL, YEA, WHAT REVENGE! IN ALL THINGS YE HAVE APPROVED YOURSELVES TO BE CLEAR IN THIS MATTER.

LESSONS LEARNED

THE RETURN OF A KING DREAM

10/23/21 AT 4:51 AM

I again dreamed Jesus and this one like the others I know came from you because I do not lay my head down without praying over my sleep and my mind plus I also sleep most nights with your holy Bible playing all throughout the night. After praying this morning, you led me to read in your holy word, and I read from the book of Matthew. You gave me chapter 10:20 but I read more afterwards for I truly love your love letters you have left us. MATTHEW 10:20 FOR IT IS NOT YE THAT SPEAK, BUT THE SPIRIT OF YOUR FATHER WHICH SPEAKETH IN YOU.

I dreamed I was in a land that was different than my own. It was a land of days gone by where castles stood tall, knights in shining armor were the heroes and it was hard times but simpler in life, yet this place I found myself in was also filled with technological wonders of our modern society for this land was also filled with people in business suits carrying smart phones and tablets! It was a land with a mixture of both the past era of time and that of our current modern one!

In this dream I am an observer, and I am watching a young boy, a teenager possibly in the age range of thirteen to fourteen years in age. He has light colored skin and light-colored hair, but I can see a darker color layer of hair showing through from underneath the top one. He is of a medium build and is currently walking behind another older man. The odd and unusual thing in this dream that sticks out to me is that the young, teenage boy is wearing nothing more than a pair of yellow shorts. Possibly swimming trunks, I feel they are. I see they have a half-inch strip of white material on each side of his shorts. He also wore no shoes of any kind.

But the older man was dressed in medieval clothing with a pair of brown pants and a forest green tunic that he wore as his shirt. Over his green tunic shirt, he wore a covering. It was a long garment that put me in mind of a crusaders surcoat which was usually white in color with some type of cross centered in the middle. This one though was a chocolate brown in color and on the front of it was a flying eagle also brown in color, but its head was white and its beak a light tan. He wore this garment, his surcoat tied with a brown belt. This man also wore brown leather boots that came up to his knees and then folded down from the top in a three-inch bend.

The older man was leading the teenage boy down through the streets of an old city while carrying in his left hand a wooden staff. As they passed through the narrow walls of what appeared to be a city within the castle grounds for there was a very large rock type castle in the background that I could see but as they were walking through the streets, I noticed no one who they passed appeared to take notice of this young man who was wearing only a pair of bright yellow swimming trunks.

As they made their way out of the city's rock walls, I now see that they have entered an outer court area which was filled with many things including an

open market with tables of goods set up in various array. I knew in this dream by the goods I saw that people could buy or trade for food, animals and even weapons. I also saw tables full of garments both of modern apparel and that of the medieval garments, other tables of pots, bowls and cups made out of metal, clay and wood and even a table that displayed an assortment of hand-held electronics such as cell phones, tablets and computerized watches!

I watched as the man led the teenager out of the hustle and bustle of the marketplace and out of the city walls. The view opened up into an open area covered in grass and dirt. To my right I noticed a great forest with many assortments of trees, but they had turned toward the left. I saw a very large river, and I knew in this dream that it was very deep and touching its bottom would be a very difficult feat. This I feel is where they are headed. The older man turned his head briefly to see if the young, teenage boy was still following close behind and hadn't stopped to look at any of the wares at the marketplace tables, but the boy was still close behind him, I saw with a very determined look on his young face. The man spoke to the teenage boy and said, "Come DJ!" The boy nodded his head but picked up his pace a little faster.

They quickly reached the river and as the young DJ headed towards the river banks the man stopped him as he laid down his staff and placed his hands upon the young boy's shoulders and faced him as he looked him directly in his eyes and spoke. "DJ you must be able to do this! You have the strength inside you. You must be able to go far into the waters then with a mighty force propel yourself upward and break through the surface of the river face first. It is imperative that you do this for your people!" "I know Flynn! I know," the young boy said with a realization of the consequences

if he didn't but with knowledge beyond his young years. All this I knew in this dream somehow. "Alright then. Godspeed," the man known as Flynn said to him reassuringly as DJ headed towards the downward slope of the river's edge. As he entered the water and began wading into it, I could tell it was very cold because I could see him flinch a bit from the shock of the coldness of the river's water as it made contact with his skin. Then he dove into the water head first.

Flynn watched from the riverbanks keeping himself in a ready position should young DJ need his assistance! I watched as DJ would come up from the depths of the water but each time, he was unable to forcibly break through its surface with his face. I watched him for hours as he repeated the process over and over again relentlessly. Soon I heard Flynn call out to him telling him he needed to come out of the water and to rest for a little while. DJ shook his head in a firm no gesture that he wasn't ready to come out yet but then I heard Flynn speak again. "Your highness it will do you no good or your kingdom if you do not use wisdom and allow yourself to rest in between these attempts because the people will need your leadership for what's coming to our land!"

These wise words caused young DJ to relent and to exit the cold river, water dripping all around him and he then threw himself down upon the grass and dirt covered ground. He began speaking almost dejectedly. "I am no savior Flynn. How can I possibly stop what's coming to our land," he then asked? "You can't," Flynn told him. Only God can but it is he who has chosen you as rightful ruler to give our people a fighting chance. You are right when you say you are not our savior, but you do hold within you the ability once restored to power for this chance to be possible! Isn't this worth the battles and the testing," he asked young DJ? "Yes, it is Flynn, but I have only been

able to break through the water's surface with the use of my hands. To break through with my face is not a feat that I have been able to accomplish!"

"But you will DJ! You will! I have faith in God that you will and soon!"

"But I have been trying for many months now. How many days Flynn? How many days have you brought me down here to this river as we stay hidden out of view of those who have wrongfully stolen my kingdom? How many Flynn," DJ asked? "Two hundred and seventy-four days," he replied and then continued. "But we must keep trying. The people are losing hope! You must keep trying DJ!"

Young DJ dropped his head for a moment then he looked up at the older man Flynn and he said, "You know Flynn, I almost had it the last time!" "I know DJ. I know," Flynn said with a small smile crossing his serious face. He then asked DJ if he would like something to eat before he started again. "No," he responded, "Because then I would have to wait longer before I can reenter the river and try again! I'm going back into the water now!" "You are sure you do not need to rest a few more minutes," Flynn asked? "No Flynn came his reply then he continued. "The people are suffering. I can't save them. You are right in this, but I can keep trying so I can be returned back into my rightful place and possibly ease some of the burdens! "Flynn replied, "Well said DJ and spoken like a true leader!"

With that being said young DJ headed back into the water. I noticed his hair had partially dried from the sun which God had allowed to shine upon them but I also knew somehow in this dream it didn't matter what the weather conditions were or what temperature both DJ and Flynn had been at this river every single day since they had to leave his kingdom while hiding in the shadows trying to help their people the best they could.

In this dream I found myself wondering out loud to Jesus why must he break through the water forcibly with his face? Why did it have to be his face? "Jesus," I asked, "will you tell me why?" "Yes Child," he answered then spoke. "The river or the water is a representation of people." "Okay but why does he have to break through the water or the people with his face," I then asked again? "The face is by what means a person is most recognizable. There are other means but for the majority of people the face is how they determine who you are! Once young DJ can break through the force of the water or the people with his face then he will be recognized for who he really is which is the rightful leader, the ruler and he will be able to return to his position as king, as ruler over his land," my Jesus said! "But why must he break through the water, the people with such force because it would take a mighty push and thrust of power to break the water's surface without the ability to launch from the bottom and even if he could push from the bottom the resistance from the water's pressure would still make it a difficult feat to accomplish would it, not Jesus," I asked?

"Yes Child," he responded. "It would be difficult but not impossible. Sometimes Child even force must be used to accomplish the good! In this instance force must be used to push through the body of water or evil people who have wrongfully stolen his kingdom and abused his people! For DJ to return to his rightful place as ruler of his land, he must force his way while drawing on his inner strength that comes from me!" "Is DJ one of yours then Jesus? Is he saved? Is he a Christian," I asked? "No Child he is not but he has been called and raised into his position for this set time of life upon your world!" "What will happen then Jesus if he pushes through the surface with his face? What happens next," I asked? "It's "when "Child and not "if!" Quite simply Child he will return to his position of power that

is rightfully his and no longer operate in his power from the shadows as he has been,” he responded to me.

I looked out upon the river once again as I watched DJ come up from the water barely breaking the surface as Flynn gave him a reassuring smile. I felt in this dream that even though his eyes never closed this man was praying for DJ to succeed. I watched for a little while longer as DJ with each try, each attempt became more and more determined to succeed! I heard Flynn yell out, "You're getting closer DJ," which spurred him action once again!

All of a sudden, I felt a tingle in the air as if had become charged with power and I watched as from out of the water with incredible force and speed DJ came face first out of the water. But then something incredible happened. Instead of the face of young DJ emerging from the water, I saw the man Donald J Trump come out and he was dressed in a blue suit with a white shirt and a bright red tie, and he was completely dry!!!

“Mr. President,” I hear Flynn say. “You have done it! What now Sir,” he asked him? “Tomorrow, we return Flynn and take back my kingdom, our land!” Then the dream ended!

As I was thinking and praying upon this dream because it was only a dream, but I knew my Jesus was showing me some things I realized in this dream Donald J. Trump had been in the shadows still able somehow to help or try to help the people of his land. He is not recognized as a savior, and we all know there is only one true Savior of our world and that is my lovely Jesus who is Son of the most high God Jehovah! So, he's not a savior but a much-needed leader for things coming to his land...our land! I also realize the use of the word “tomorrow” with God can mean the next day or it can possibly refer to a time following an event or the near future.

I don't put my trust in any man or person but my Lord Jesus! This is the dream I had, and he is telling me to share it now and I will be obedient to his wishes, no matter the cost, ridicule or persecution. I will warn until it is no longer possible for me to do so. Personally, I do not involve myself much with politics preferring to get my information straight from my heavenly Father and I have no affiliation with any party but my Jesus. So, I ask you to please if you have been led to read this dream by the precious Holy Spirit then pray over such things and should this mean indeed that Mr. Donald Trump is to be reinstated or return as our president then remember he is only a man and not our savior. Do not lift him up above God or he will fall. Do not forget God can choose to use whom he pleases for it is he who raises up rulers and kings and it is he who has the power to cast them down also. God bless and stay under the blood of Jesus always!



MATTHEW 10:20 FOR IT IS NOT YE THAT SPEAK, BUT THE SPIRIT OF YOUR
FATHER WHICH SPEAKETH IN YOU.

DANIEL 2:21 AND HE CHANGETH THE TIMES AND THE SEASONS: HE REMOVETH
KINGS, AND SETTETH UP KINGS: HE GIVETH WISDOM UNTO THE WISE, AND
KNOWLEDGE TO THEM THAT KNOW UNDERSTANDING:

LUKE 1:52 HE HATH PUT DOWN THE MIGHTY FROM THEIR SEATS, AND EXALTED
THEM OF LOW DEGREE.

PROVERBS 29:25 THE FEAR OF MAN BRINGETH A SNARE: BUT WHOSO PUTTETH
HIS TRUST IN THE LORD SHALL BE SAFE.

THE HOURGLASS VISION

11/14/21 AT 9:51 AM

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the second. The first is called the Wormwood Vision, and it is posted separately. Please pray about all these things and stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!

I had been praying and interceding when I saw two visions. This second one still found me floating in outer space with my lovely Jesus beside me. After showing me, Wormwood, I found myself asking him, is there anything else he wanted to show me?

I feel him take my left hand in his right as he says, “Yes, Daughter, there is!” Then we start traveling through space and heading quickly towards the earth. Within minutes, we enter the atmosphere and break into a clear, blue, cloudless sky.

It’s cold! I can see my breath upon the air, yet I do not feel the cold! It doesn’t penetrate through my Jesus’ holy protective presence. “Where are we, Jesus?” “We are over the north continent. Over your nation, America, and that of Canada!” “Why here, Jesus?” “I have something else to show you, my daughter! Look and see!”

“Which way Jesus?” I’m looking all around, and then I look down again, and I see that the earth now appears as a flat map of the United States and Canada. Over Canada there is a symbol, a picture of scales that are tipped toward the left and I see the word “guilty!” But now over America has appeared a very large hourglass. The glass is clear so that I can see that the contents inside and the frame looks like either a light tan or gold in color. I notice immediately that the hourglass is empty on the top, with all the contents already passing down to the bottom half.

“What does this mean, Jesus? What is this?” “It is the great hourglass of time!” “But the contents have all ran out! They’re all on the bottom! What does it mean, Jesus?” “It means your time has run out!” Then all of a sudden, I am seeing a hand! Now I see two...two beautiful, but very powerful hands. They are reaching down from out of the heavens, the sky, and is picking up the hourglass containing time.

“I recognize these hands! These are Father God’s hands, aren’t they Jesus?”

“Yes Daughter.” “What’s he doing?” As I am watching, I see the hands of God has picked up the hourglass and is holding it firmly in both hands. Then with a mighty force I watch as these hands throws it down upon America, and it shatters and breaks into many, many pieces and disperses all over my nation! “What just happened? What did he just do? What does it mean, Jesus?” “It simply means Daughter; no more time will be given!”

Now I find myself back in my living room and I begin praying once again and asking Jesus what does it mean? He begins speaking to me once again.

“Daughter your nation, even your world has been given many chances to repent and to turn from your evil, wicked ways, but you have not! The time has come for no more time to be given. “What do we do then, Jesus?” “You

continue to pray, Daughter! You pray and read my holy word and brace in me. Dig your roots deeper into me.

“Jesus, I know that humble and earnest prayer can cause change to occur!”

“Yes, Daughter, it can! I shall always hear these prayers, and they will be answered, and Daughter I am long-suffering and patient. But I have left my holy word which clearly shows you what happens to a nation when it forgets me, their Savior! Your prayers can cause the severity of many things to be lessened and even cause things to be changed. But if my Father did not spare Israel or Judah, the chosen people from their pronounced judgment after they were given many opportunities to repent, then do not presume that America, my engrafted people are going to be exempt. All people are equal in my eyes.”

“Read my holy scriptures, Daughter. Read Amos chapter seven. Judgment was still brought forth, even though my heart was moved and changed by compassion after speaking with my servant Amos. Two times I did not bring forth judgment, but the third time judgment came forth. They ran out of time Daughter, and after these two spaces of time to repent, no more was given to them either!” “Read Jeremiah! Search the scriptures and pray for the Holy Spirit to open up your understanding while doing so. You are out of time Daughter, your nation of America and no more will be given!” I understand Jesus... I understand!



AMOS CHAPTER 7

BOOK OF JEREMIAH

GALATIANS 3:28

28 THERE IS NEITHER JEW NOR GREEK, THERE IS NEITHER BOND NOR FREE,
THERE IS NEITHER MALE NOR FEMALE: FOR YE ARE ALL ONE IN CHRIST JESUS.

ROMANS 2:11

11 FOR THERE IS NO RESPECT OF PERSONS WITH GOD.

2PETER 3:9

9 THE LORD IS NOT SLACK CONCERNING HIS PROMISE, AS SOME MEN COUNT
SLACKNESS; BUT IS LONGSUFFERING TO US-WARD, NOT WILLING THAT ANY
SHOULD PERISH, BUT THAT ALL SHOULD COME TO REPENTANCE.

PSALMS 115:3

3 BUT OUR GOD IS IN THE HEAVENS: HE HATH DONE WHATSOEVER HE HATH
PLEASED.

PROVERBS 16:4-7

4 THE LORD HATH MADE ALL THINGS FOR HIMSELF: YEA, EVEN THE WICKED FOR
THE DAY OF EVIL.

5 EVERY ONE THAT IS PROUD IN HEART IS AN ABOMINATION TO THE LORD:
THOUGH HAND JOIN IN HAND, HE SHALL NOT BE UNPUNISHED.

6 BY MERCY AND TRUTH INIQUITY IS PURGED: AND BY THE FEAR OF THE LORD
MEN DEPART FROM EVIL.

7 WHEN A MAN'S WAYS PLEASE THE LORD, HE MAKETH EVEN HIS ENEMIES TO BE
AT PEACE WITH HIM.

A SHAKING & A DARKNESS DREAM

6/29/21 AT 11:54 AM

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but it didn't all come back to me until a few minutes ago while I was talking with you again, but I do remember feeling troubled when I awoke this morning with only bits and pieces of this dream still lingering in my heart and mind.

This dream began with me sleeping in a bed. I awoke in total darkness and with a start because the bed had begun to shake violently. I began praying and the shaking stopped after a few moments. I found myself now trying frantically to get up, but I was fumbling about because there was no source of light from anything or anywhere that I could see...not from the curtains where the sun should be shining through the curtains and blinds or any of the electronic devices which usually displayed a light somewhere indicating they were on.

I reached for the flashlight and cell phone which I always carried with me and kept by my bed no matter where I found myself. I was still fully dressed because in this dream I knew I had laid down to rest for a while. I'm not sure what time it was so I flipped open my cell phone cover and it

came on. The house internet was not functioning, but the phone was booting up.

I switched on the flashlight and its bright light pierced the darkness instantly bringing me a brief moment of relief. “Dear Jesus, what has happened? Why has everything turned dark? But I heard no answer. As I got fully up, I began making my way through the long hallway and into the living room and then finally to the front door, switching on light switches as I went to no avail!

I realize this is not where I normally reside! It belongs to an acquaintance of mine, the home of a friend of a friend and I feel that I am visiting here for a few days with my friend, and we are located somewhere in the middle western states possibly. I feel like it might be Colorado because it’s so hot, dry and humid without the air conditioning running inside the house. I feel in this dream too that I had come with others to come together with fellow Christians to pray for the drought in this state and others to be broken.

I open the door and immediately I am assailed by a pungent smell that burns my nostrils and it’s hard to breathe. It leaves an acidic taste on my tongue. What I see reminds me of a huge raging fire that has billows of black clouds, ash and acidic smoke that burns your eyes and nose if you breathe it. Yet when I take a small step forward a little way out from the door frame, I see all this black billowing smoke and ash have seemed to have blocked out the sun from my vision covering the sky all around and now I know this is what had caused this darkness!

I could barely see in front of me and that was with the benefit of a flashlight. I realized the power failure must be somehow connected to whatever had caused all this. I began to shine my flashlight around the

porch and it's railing. Everything is covered with this blackish, greyish thick coating of ash and it's still falling like dirty snow!

"Dear God, what has happened," I whispered! What shook the bed, the house? What is it Lord Jesus I asked? I began crying and as I stood there outside amongst the blackish billowing smoke, the horrid acid smell and falling ash struggling to breath and cry at the same time I heard these words spoken into my heart. "Judgment has come. All were warned! Few have listened! Darkness has come for some, but darkness shall soon come again!" Then I awoke from this dream.

WORMWOOD VISION

11/14/21 AT 9:51 AM

While praying, I began having these two visions. This is the first. The second will be posted separately.

I am in my living room praying, and now I am feeling as if I am being transported, traveling somewhere different from here. It's dark!!! There is darkness all around me, yet I see stars, white stars, and now they are beginning to look like white colored streaks that are passing quickly by because I am traveling so fast! Suddenly I stop, and I see that I am in the blackness of outer space.

I look around, and I see that I am floating in space above the earth near the sun. I can feel the heat from the sun, but it doesn't burn me even though I am in close proximity of it. The light from the sun allows me to see my surroundings. As I look around again, I'm asking Jesus this question! "Why am I here and what am I looking for?" When he responds, I realize I'm not alone because I see him standing by my side.

He is breathtaking to behold, my lovely Jesus, with his snowy white hair and his bronzish color skin that appears as if it has a luminous amber glow.

His eyes...his eyes. Oh, my Jesus. His look of love in his flaming eyes leaves me breathless! The purity, righteousness, and holiness I see inside his eyes are overwhelming, and I can't help but notice his flaming eyes have traces of blue showing around his irises. "Jesus, Jesus," I whisper! I'm trying to hold back my tears. "I love you, Jesus, so much!" "I know little daughter, I know...as I love you too!"

"Now, Daughter, look to my left!" I don't want to look away from his beautiful, holy face, but I must obey! So, I turn and look toward his left. "I see... I see Jesus, an outline of a massive outline of a moving object!!!" "Keep watching Daughter!" "It's drawing closer!"

I see it now, Jesus! It's a rock or a large boulder, yet it is not! Its color is of browns and yet also a dull gray color intermixed and as I am looking at it, I keep hearing these words spoken out loud that are "hidden metals from within and toxins for the earth!" "Jesus, what is this rock? Is it an asteroid or meteorite? Why am I seeing this?" "It is the great star Wormwood that is soon to fall upon your world!" "A star Jesus?" "That is what man has called it from days gone by, and it shall fall from the heavens with a mighty force! To some it will remind them of past stars and meteorites that have fallen, only this shall be much larger!"

"This is then the Wormwood star foretold to us in the book of Revelation in chapter eight, verses ten and eleven, which is part of the trumpet judgment of the seventh seal? I have read about an asteroid named Wormwood that scientists are predicting shall strike the earth in either 2027 or 2029, but I think it's 2029. I can't remember exactly which it is supposed to be!"

"Daughter, it is man who can predict, but it is me who controls all things! Wormwood is under my direction and command. Soon it is to strike your world and poison much of the water upon your world. You must be

prepared for all this found written within my holy word, because only my Father knows the exact moment of my soon coming return!”



REVELATION 8:10-11

¹⁰ AND THE THIRD ANGEL SOUNDED, AND THERE FELL A GREAT STAR FROM HEAVEN, BURNING AS IT WERE A LAMP, AND IT FELL UPON THE THIRD PART OF THE RIVERS, AND UPON THE FOUNTAINS OF WATERS;

¹¹ AND THE NAME OF THE STAR IS CALLED WORMWOOD: AND THE THIRD PART OF THE WATERS BECAME WORMWOOD; AND MANY MEN DIED OF THE WATERS, BECAUSE THEY WERE MADE BITTER.

AMOS 3:7

⁷ SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS

JEREMIAH 33:3

³ CALL UNTO ME, AND I WILL ANSWER THEE, AND SHOW THEE GREAT AND MIGHTY THINGS, WHICH THOU KNOWEST NOT.

A DIRE WARNING FOR AMERICA

12/2/21 AT 1:59 PM

“Daughter.” “Yes Jesus.” “Share what I tell you, no matter how hard it be for thee. For if not, the blood of many shall be required of thee and on your hands! You must be obedient, my daughter. Give the word and I will take care of the rest!” “Yes, Jesus! Yes, I will. Help me to do all these things and to share where you lead, in your name and strength I pray always.” “It is done, daughter! Now go!”

Many troubles in the water

Many troubles in the sea

Danger, danger, oh look and see

What can it be?

The Russian fleet

Buried deep in the waters that be

Troubles in the seas

Call on me

And I will deliver a portion of thee

Call on me not

And death is what you will see
The Russians have an underground facility
Next to the waters of the ocean deep
See not only the king of the east
Builds the hidden things not seen!
They come by land
They come by sea
They come overhead
For all to see
Be they Russians
Or be they Chinese
Both, it would seem to be
Joined hand in hand
Foot by foot
United Nations in Cahoots
Nations here
Nations there
Each have joined the coalition of despair
Your days are numbered
My harlot bride
For you have refused to repent
To turn the tide
Now it's time to say goodbye
Now it's time for many to die
I say this not with gleeful heart
But sorrow from within me never parts
Oh, America!

The land of the brave and free

America, America

How you have betrayed me

I'm your Savior

The Savior of all

Now you will dance

To the beat of judgment's call

Administered in justice hall

Here comes destruction

For one and all

YOUR TIME IS UP.....IT STARTS NOW!!!

As twinkling stars began to fade

Before the rise,

The start of a brand-new day

All will stare in stun and awe

Within one hour

It starts it all

Your once great nation Shall surely fall

America... You are guilty of crimes against the innocent! You are guilty of idol worshiping! America, you are guilty of working abominable acts in your flesh which you were warned to abstain from!

America, my gentile, engrafted whoring bride. You are guilty! Guilty as charged!

I would have enfolded you back into my arms of love and safety, but you as a people, a nation... have spat in my face the same as when I stood wrongfully accused before Herod and Pilate! This time, I am not the peaceful, gentle Lamb being willingly led to the slaughter. This time you

will know me as righteous and holy Judge, and I judge by heaven's holy standards.

You shall reap your evil seeds of destruction! A life for a life!!! Every innocent's life that has been taken as a worship to other Gods, even the God of self, I shall require a life in return!!!

Judgment has come!

You shall be attacked, invaded, but not totally conquered. Yet many shall be led into captivity! While many shall perish by sword, by pestilences and disasters....

Because of those of mine who endure to the end, I shall allow your nation to still survive.

A subdued people in some ways, but I say not one state... not one single state shall be totally overrun by your enemy! Marvel not at this!!! This shall be a sign to the world that my children are still protected by me. Those who are called to endure and live in such a time to be a shining light to a world with no other hope!!!

“Daughter...my child!” “I’m here, my God and Savior!”

The tide has turned against your once great nation and many shall no longer hide in the shadows, but shall openly let it be known they seek to destroy you! Out of the shadows shall arise your president Trump. Again, I say before the first strike against your nation's soil not many days hence.

My words shall prove true. What I have spoken by dreams and vision shall prove true! What I have spoken by direct word as in like now manner, shall come true! Hear me, Daughter, these things shall come to pass! I have declared them in the heavens, and now they have manifested upon your world.

There is no going back, nor will this judgment be stopped!!!

Look, look, look and see
Tell me Child, what can it be
The destruction of America for all to see
From my great hand the power of God displayed it will be
Shudder and shake
With fear and awe
Will you do nothing?
Nothing at all?
Repentance would have caused you
Less severity
Now here comes China's and Russia's fleet
A time of bombing
One times three
With one day in between
To call on me
No more will be given
By Father and me
For time has ended
No more extended to be
Run ye, run ye and howl
The cost for your knees
Refusing to bow
WAR, WAR, WAR I say
WAR, WAR without delay
America, why would you not repent my harlot, unfaithful bride?
This is the price of your unfaithfulness for me for all to see
But I shall use this to bring you back to me!

Before the end of all ends descends, you shall call upon me!

JESUS & THE TV DREAM

12/13/21 AT 8:52 PM

I had a short dream last night Jesus, once again different than many others I have had, and I didn't remember it immediately. While I was praying, it returned to me, so, thank you Holy Spirit. In this dream I am in a cozy little living room, and I know it's not my home. I find myself standing in front of a beige colored love seat with pink flowers and green and blue lines going around the arm rests that sits against the left wall.

There is a solid blue sofa that matches the stripe color blue on the love seat. It is in the center of the room and is directly in front of the large, flat screen TV which is playing some type of movie I know in this dream. Then I realized that my lovely Jesus was sitting on the sofa. He was dressed in a white tunic, white pants, a red sash and brown sandals. In this dream, he has dark brown hair with rust natural highlights running through it that almost matches his beard which is just a little lighter in its color. His eyes are light piercing blue, and he has his eyes upon the TV screen. I am observing him intently when suddenly Jesus raises his hand to his face and begins weeping heavily.

I'm puzzled, because the movie playing, I knew in this dream had no nudity, so cussing, no violence, no sorcery, nor magic or evil suggestions. I felt it was a good clean movie in this dream or it would not be playing with my sweet Jesus here. I could feel his holiness and glory as soon as I noticed him in this dream, but now he is grieved. My lovely Jesus is so very grieved as he weeps profusely.

I run over to him and sit beside him on the sofa. "What wrong Jesus, my love? What is it? Why are you crying so profusely? Is it not a clean movie?" He looked up at me and the deep sorrow inside them brought tears to my eyes. "What is it Jesus? I don't understand?"

"Daughter of faith, the movie is indeed clean, but the actor...the actor," he said as cried some more. Then he spoke with a voice full of sorrow and grief and said, "You don't know what this man has done to rise to stardom and fame or how many children, babies he has offered to satan and abused. Nor do you know how many innocents' blood he has taken, all to be placed on a pedestal to be worshipped by your world. No Daughter, you don't know, but I do. I do. I see it all!" Then I awoke.



JOHN 14:26 BUT THE COMFORTER, WHICH IS THE HOLY GHOST, WHOM THE FATHER WILL SEND IN MY NAME, HE SHALL TEACH YOU ALL THINGS, AND BRING ALL THINGS TO YOUR REMEMBRANCE, WHATSOEVER I HAVE SAID UNTO YOU.

ECCLESIASTES 12:14 FOR GOD SHALL BRING EVERY WORK INTO JUDGMENT, WITH EVERY SECRET THING, WHETHER IT BE GOOD, OR WHETHER IT BE EVIL.

PROVERBS 15:3 THE EYES OF THE LORD ARE IN EVERY PLACE, BEHOLDING THE EVIL AND THE GOOD.

2 CHRONICLES 16:9 FOR THE EYES OF THE **LORD** RUN TO AND FRO
THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE EARTH, TO SHEW HIMSELF STRONG IN THE BEHALF OF
THEM WHOSE HEART IS PERFECT TOWARD HIM. **HEREIN THOU HAST DONE**
FOOLISHLY: THEREFORE FROM HENCEFORTH THOU SHALT HAVE WARS.

JOB 34:21 FOR HIS EYES ARE UPON THE WAYS OF MAN, AND HE SEETH ALL HIS
GOINGS

A WORD OF CHANGE. A WORD OF JUDGMENT

12/18/21 AT 3:30 AM

I awoke to these words being spoken to me from my lovely Jesus and as I prayed, more words came forth. He has charged me to include the whole journal entry this time. This is what was spoken to me this morning.

"Change in time

Change in Season

Change in man's reason

SOME CHANGES ARE PERMANENT!

Changes to the mind

Changes to the laws

Changes coming for one and all

**BUT NOT ALL CHANGES ARE PERMANENT WHEN REPENTANCE
CAN STILL BE FOUND....**

Changes in day

Changes in night

Changes made to the sun's output of light

ALL THESE CHANGES WILL COME!

Change, change, change

I command it to be

Change, change, change

Oh, look and see

MY FATHER COMMANDS CHANGES TO BE!

From peace to war

From life to death

Change for all

There'll be no rest

ONLY MY CHILDREN WILL HAVE PEACE AS THESE CHANGES
CONTINUE TO COME FORTH!

Change in your money

From great to least

Change in your government

For all eyes to see

ALL WILL KNOW IT IS I, YOUR GOD WHO SETS RULERS UP AND
CAST THEM DOWN!

Change has already started my daughter and the rest of these changes are
swiftly coming. I say swiftly they come!

Changes in food supplies....

There will be none coming forth

For soon no food will be found

Changes in your economy

It will be no more....

It collapses now!

YET, I AM THE SAVING HOPE OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!!!

Change made to the bodies

From within

For all who have trusted

In the lies of men

Will you trust man, or will you trust me to meet all your needs in these times of sorrows? What does it profit a man, a woman, or even a child if they gain the whole world and put their trust in its wealth and its riches, but in the end because they failed to repent, they lose their soul to eternal damnation?

What part of trust me for all things do you not understand? Yet when man yells, "Trust the science," you willingly allow yourselves to be injected with poisons for fear of losing this world's treasures? There is still hope! Come to me in repentance for I say there is a but a short moment in time before I return! Father says it's soon...so very soon now!!!

To those of "MY" children who I have spoken IN ADVANCE to not take the so-called vaccine I say this. TO HIM WHO KNOWETH TO DO GOOD AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM, TO HER IT IS SIN! REPENTING TIME IS NOW!!!!

Change is coming Daughter and it won't be stopped! Yet, still many of my own children will be sleeping in their beds of complacencies while wearing their rose-colored glasses when change comes that sends destruction all around!

Change, change, change

Change that has come

Change still yet to be

Change on your world

For all to see

Change in the sky

Change in the sea

Change in the oceans

Change there must be

My Father demands change brought forth through my hands because it's only through me, Jesus that redemption and salvation can be had!

Change to the family

Change in your friends

For division is found

For those who don't know me

I COMMAND CHANGE, CHANGE, CHANGE TO COME FORTH NOW!!!

Change from the north

Change from the south

Change from the east and west

Who can stop me?

Yet, I say more changes will still be found. For those who truly love me these changes shall be:

Change in boldness

For all the world to see

Change in their strength

Because now they'll trust fully in me!

Change in their hearts

With love for not only me

Change for all men

As I have ordained it to be

A true heart of forgiveness

My children shall have in times like these

For their life will now revolve around me
As it should be.

All these changes are coming to my children, and should my coming be delayed a moment longer; these changes shall come to be in thee.

If when I come you find yourselves still here and you fully repent, these changes shall come to you as well.

My Daughter, my daughter change is here
It's here! It's here! It's here!

Some are immediate

While some are yet to be

So, remember Daughter to stay close to me!

NOW FOR MY HARLOT BRIDE AMERICA I DIRECT THESE WORDS!

Your additional changes that are to be are these:

FOR YOUR PRIDE: A broken divided land

FOR YOUR STUBBORNESS AND FAILURE TO REPENT: War upon your once great land whose greatness was only found through me your holy God!!!

FOR YOUR ARROGANCE OF SELF-WORTH: Invasion

FOR YOUR LACK OF MERCY: Death for some, while captivity for others! For to obtain mercy, one must show mercy! America as a country as of late...You have not operated in my mercy!!!!

FOR YOUR IDOL WORSHIP AND LEADING OTHERS TO STRAY FROM MY TRUTH: Life for most under foreign rule until such a time true repentance is found in your hearts and then, only then will I step in and aid you as a whole people against your enemy. Yet not one state shall be fully controlled by your enemies, for there will be many!

FOR YOUR MURDERING OF THE INNOCENT: A life for a life as my hand of judgment falls upon your land and upon all, all this wicked, evil world now controlled by your enemy Satan...but to a point! Even still he, Satan answers to Father God, doing only what he is allowed for his, Father God's divine will to be fully accomplished upon your world!

FOR MY CHILDREN FOUND STILL FAITHFUL TO ME IN MY HARLOT BRIDE I SAY THIS:

Trust me.... trust me... only me and trust in me, in my holy ways and I shall sustain you!

In moments of fear, you can cast them away in my name when you trust fully in me and me alone!

Do not limit my ability to help you by thinking only a few things are possible. Broaden your mind in your expectancy of my helping you... of my protecting you because when I say all, all things are possible through me to him that believeth when they ask according to my holy word then "ALL" is exactly what I shall do for my children.... if you let me...if you will believe in me fully!!!

I am your hope now and I will be your hope then, as well as your peace, your joy, your love even in the darkest of days still to come!

Never lose sight of the fact that I am all I tell you I am, I show you I am. Yet, I am also so much more!!!

So, change is here and mores to come. But the only thing that is truly unchanging is me, Daughter for I change not! So, place all I say...all your hope and trust in me!

Countdown has begun Daughter

10-9-8-7-6-5-4-3-2-1 and when it gets to 0, war will start because in the realm of the spirit, my realm, it has already begun.

Go now Daughter. Go I charge you once again do not hesitate to share what I speak to you. Do not let their cruel words and harsh looks dissuade you!!! You must be obedient to me and me alone first over all else!

I promise you Daughter I shall be ever with you!

But again, Daughter if you do not warn and choose to walk in disobedience before me your holy God, then I will require the blood of those you failed to warn to be found on your hands. And Daughter, I tell you now, this is not a price you want to pay or a burden of weight you want to carry through your life with you!

I understand Jesus! I understand and although once again these are hard words you have given me, I will send the warning. I have vowed to you that I will sound the alarm and raise the warning. I choose to hold true to my vow with your help and strength.

You never promised this would be an easy road, but you did promise that you would indeed be with me every step of the way and you have been Jesus! You have been!

You have been to me and still are a friend like no other! A companion of hope and love!

No Jesus, I will not walk willingly in disobedience before you! I choose to walk in whatever path you lead me. So, I will warn Jesus. I will warn until I have no breath to warn left in my body!"



ECCLESIASTES 3:1-8

1 TO EVERYTHING THERE IS A SEASON, AND A TIME TO EVERY PURPOSE UNDER

THE HEAVEN:

2 A TIME TO BE BORN, AND A TIME TO DIE; A TIME TO PLANT, AND A TIME TO

PLUCK UP THAT WHICH IS PLANTED;

**³ A TIME TO KILL, AND A TIME TO HEAL; A TIME TO BREAK DOWN, AND A TIME
TO BUILD UP;**

**⁴ A TIME TO WEEP, AND A TIME TO LAUGH; A TIME TO MOURN, AND A TIME TO
DANCE;**

**⁵ A TIME TO CAST AWAY STONES, AND A TIME TO GATHER STONES TOGETHER; A
TIME TO EMBRACE, AND A TIME TO REFRAIN FROM EMBRACING;**

**⁶ A TIME TO GET, AND A TIME TO LOSE; A TIME TO KEEP, AND A TIME TO CAST
AWAY;**

**⁷ A TIME TO REND, AND A TIME TO SEW; A TIME TO KEEP SILENCE, AND A TIME
TO SPEAK;**

⁸ A TIME TO LOVE, AND A TIME TO HATE; A TIME OF WAR, AND A TIME OF PEACE.

MARK 8:36-37

**³⁶ FOR WHAT SHALL IT PROFIT A MAN, IF HE SHALL GAIN THE WHOLE WORLD,
AND LOSE HIS OWN SOUL?**

³⁷ OR WHAT SHALL A MAN GIVE IN EXCHANGE FOR HIS SOUL?

JAMES 4:17

**¹⁷ THEREFORE TO HIM THAT KNOWETH TO DO GOOD, AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM
IT IS SIN.**

MARK 9:23

**²³ JESUS SAID UNTO HIM, IF THOU CANST BELIEVE, ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE TO
HIM THAT BELIEVETH.**

MALACHI 3:6

**⁶ FOR I AM THE LORD, I CHANGE NOT; THEREFORE YE SONS OF JACOB ARE NOT
CONSUMED.**

HEBREWS 13:8

⁸ JESUS CHRIST THE SAME YESTERDAY, AND TODAY, AND FOREVER.

Now Is Now WORD

12/25/21 AT 7:11 PM

I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit to provide these verses before the word is presented:

HEBREWS 13: ⁸ JESUS CHRIST THE SAME YESTERDAY, AND TODAY, AND FOREVER.

MALACHI 3:5-6

⁵ AND I WILL COME NEAR TO YOU TO JUDGMENT; AND I WILL BE A SWIFT WITNESS AGAINST THE SORCERERS, AND AGAINST THE ADULTERERS, AND AGAINST FALSE SWEARERS, AND AGAINST THOSE THAT OPPRESS THE HIRELING IN HIS WAGES, THE WIDOW, AND THE FATHERLESS, AND THAT TURN ASIDE THE STRANGER FROM HIS RIGHT, AND FEAR NOT ME, SAITH THE LORD OF HOSTS.

⁶ FOR I AM THE LORD, I CHANGE NOT; THEREFORE YE SONS OF JACOB ARE NOT CONSUMED.

ROMANS 2:1-12

¹THEREFORE THOU ART INEXCUSABLE, O MAN, WHOSOEVER THOU ART THAT JUDGEST: FOR WHEREIN THOU JUDGEST ANOTHER, THOU CONDEMNEST THYSELF; FOR THOU THAT JUDGEST DOEST THE SAME THINGS.

² **BUT WE ARE SURE THAT THE JUDGMENT OF GOD IS ACCORDING TO TRUTH AGAINST THEM WHICH COMMIT SUCH THINGS.**

³ **AND THINKEST THOU THIS, O MAN, THAT JUDGEST THEM WHICH DO SUCH THINGS, AND DOEST THE SAME, THAT THOU SHALT ESCAPE THE JUDGMENT OF GOD?**

⁴ **OR DESPISEST THOU THE RICHES OF HIS GOODNESS AND FORBEARANCE AND LONGSUFFERING; NOT KNOWING THAT THE GOODNESS OF GOD LEADETH THEE TO REPENTANCE?**

⁵ **BUT AFTER THY HARDNESS AND IMPENITENT HEART TREASUREST UP UNTO THYSELF WRATH AGAINST THE DAY OF WRATH AND REVELATION OF THE RIGHTEOUS JUDGMENT OF GOD;**

⁶ **WHO WILL RENDER TO EVERY MAN ACCORDING TO HIS DEEDS:**

⁷ **TO THEM WHO BY PATIENT CONTINUANCE IN WELL DOING SEEK FOR GLORY AND HONOUR AND IMMORTALITY, ETERNAL LIFE:**

⁸ **BUT UNTO THEM THAT ARE CONTENTIOUS, AND DO NOT OBEY THE TRUTH, BUT OBEY UNRIGHTEOUSNESS, INDIGNATION AND WRATH,**

⁹ **TRIBULATION AND ANGUISH, UPON EVERY SOUL OF MAN THAT DOETH EVIL, OF THE JEW FIRST, AND ALSO OF THE GENTILE;**

¹⁰ **BUT GLORY, HONOUR, AND PEACE, TO EVERY MAN THAT WORKETH GOOD, TO THE JEW FIRST, AND ALSO TO THE GENTILE:**

¹¹ **FOR THERE IS NO RESPECT OF PERSONS WITH GOD.**

¹² **FOR AS MANY AS HAVE SINNED WITHOUT LAW SHALL ALSO PERISH WITHOUT LAW: AND AS MANY AS HAVE SINNED IN THE LAW SHALL BE JUDGED BY THE LAW;**

JOHN 10

²⁷ **MY SHEEP HEAR MY VOICE, AND I KNOW THEM, AND THEY FOLLOW ME NOW I AM TO GIVE THIS SCRIPTURE BEFORE YOU READ THE WORD THAT HAS COME FORTH THROUGH THE HOLY SPIRIT AND THOSE OF YOU WHO ARE CHILDREN OF**

GOD WILL KNOW WHAT TO DO:

1 JOHN 4:1 BELOVED, BELIEVE NOT EVERY SPIRIT, BUT TRY THE SPIRITS WHETHER THEY ARE OF GOD: BECAUSE MANY FALSE PROPHETS ARE GONE OUT INTO THE WORLD.

Here is the Now is Now Word! Please read it prayerfully.

"His armies advance! His armies advance. It's like a powder keg that the fuse has almost burned down to the keg igniting the powder and exploding.
War is here!

He advances! He advances! He advances!

Putin advances under radar.

He advances. He advances

Time for war! Time for war! Time for war!

It's time! It's time! It's time!

It begins Now! Now I say...Now

It's time to run to cover.

Run my children!

Run! Run! Run!

Run now into me...into me!

Isaiah 26:20-21

It's now that time.

It's that time.

Stand fast in me!

Stand fast in me!

Stand fast in me!

Now is Now

Now is Now

Now is the Now I foretold about.

Run children 'til the indignation is past
He advances! He advances!
It begins Now!
Under the radar! Under the radar! Under the radar!
Putin is a sly one, a sly fox
Full of deceit, much deceit and subtleties
Run my children run
I say again run...run
RUN! RUN! RUN!
Into your shelter...your hiding place
Run into ME!!!!!!
Take cover! Take cover!
It starts now!
Putin sits behind the controls ready to strike your once great nation
But first he will strike the Ukraine
While Xi Jinping, King of the East strikes at Taiwan
Then all eyes are on China
On the United States
That's when the sly fox,
That deadly snake shall surely strike
This I declared and this I command
To come to pass at this moment of time!
Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now! Now!
It starts now!
The sequences have begun
Countdown has begun
And when it gets to zero then war starts

And Daughter...it's at zero!

Not many days hence it shall spread to your once great nation!

You shall be struck unexpectedly for those not heeding,

Those not listening to the word of servants, prophets, daughters and sons

Who speaks through the unction of my Holy Spirit.

Foolish, foolish people

Foolish, foolish virgins

You were warned! You were warned! You were warned!

Now time has run out...fully out

Have I not declared it?

Have not I had it written in my holy word that I do nothing without telling my servants the prophets or have not also had it recorded for your benefit that in the last days your sons and daughters would prophesy...my sons and daughters would prophesy?

It's too late to stop this because mankind has failed to repent for their wicked evil sins after chance after chance was given.

Have not I been merciful and kind when you deserve complete annihilation for the sickness of sin has consumed your minds, bodies and souls?

Wretched people you have become to me when I would have held you forever in my arms of love and bestowed on you the title of "Beloved! Heirs to the Father's kingdom...free and not slaves!"

You celebrate my birth, my birthday, yet you do even this with your feigned hearts and fickle lips.

I see your hearts. I see inside the depths of each one and it's not pretty!!!

The decay has consumed you, turning your heart into stone!

Hear me now!!!

I am done with your false pretenses and songs of praise from the same lips
that just cursed his brother, his sister, mother, father and children.

Countdown is done!

The clock has struck midnight!

Midnight and time are at its end and no more shall be given!

Why you ask when we are your children, your beloved creation?

Yet you already know in your heart why.

You have squandered your time foolishly in the pursuit of pleasuring your
flesh

Instead of drawing into me!

Closer to me!

The advancement has begun!

It has begun! It has begun!

Yet still under the radar

Under the radar!

Under the radar I say Daughter, but not for long!

Not for long

His actions are the beginning of the now time,

The beginning of war.!

First in the north of your once great nation

Then to the west

Then to your shores

After the strikes with weapons of mass destruction

Both of the nuclear and that of others!

It starts Now Daughter!

It starts Now!

Mark your calendar Daughter

This moment in time starts it all!

It is the Now moment,

Of the Now season

In which Now begins now!

Now I say...now!

This moment,

This day,

This very night

This moment of now....IS NOW!

It's now Daughter!

It's now!

No more warnings!

No more petting or wooing for you to return to me!

You have made your choice!

Now you will live with the regret of your choices until such a time that I return for my bride, or you repent fully!!!

If you are left behind, how do you intend to stand, my church, when you couldn't withstand before he who letteth had been removed?

Daughter

Yes Jesus, dear God...I am here!

Daughter the days end as well as the nights.

Seasons change and life is changing with no hope of it returning to its former days of glory!

Hear me!!!

Heed me!!!

Pray!!!

Seek my face!!!

Fast!!!

Read!!!

Study!!!

Prepare your hearts in me!!!

Dig your roots deeper...deeper

As deep as they will reach

And I will sustain you

For I am the Water of Life in which your roots shall drink deeply and freely of!

Daughter of Faith

It's time! It's time!

It's time!

It's time for my people to be bold as lions

Yet meek as me!

Love fiercely, purely, freely in a Godly manner

Not giving yourselves away to false deities

The Bear and the King of the East

The land of Russia and China have been behind closed doors plotting the demise of your once great nation America for many, many of your years now.

They see their opportunity has finally risen!

And it has Daughter...it has!

In the following days your people will know that I have indeed removed my favor and blessings off your nation because your nation's people, except for a few, have laughed at me and scorned my love and sacrifice of my life given out of love given to save your souls! Your souls are eternal! Your flesh is not!

Under the radar he flies!

He moves!

He directs!

He guides and leads!

Vladimir Putin that sly fox

Chosen and raised up for this moment of time in your world!"

I have been instructed by Jesus so that there is no misunderstanding to give the definitions also in this Word.

Feigned: simulated or pretended; insincere.

Fickle: changing frequently, especially as regards one's loyalties, interests, or affection.

Pet, petting: treat (someone) with affection or favoritism; pamper.

Unction: to anoint (Originally Middle English *unccioun*, from Anglo-French, from Latin *unction-*, *unctio*, from *ungere*)



ISAIAH 26:20-21

20 COME, MY PEOPLE, ENTER THOU INTO THY CHAMBERS, AND SHUT THY DOORS ABOUT THEE: HIDE THYSELF AS IT WERE FOR A LITTLE MOMENT, UNTIL THE INDIGNATION BE OVERPAST.

21 FOR, BEHOLD, THE LORD COMETH OUT OF HIS PLACE TO PUNISH THE INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH FOR THEIR INIQUITY: THE EARTH ALSO SHALL DISCLOSE HER BLOOD, AND SHALL NO MORE COVER HER SLAIN.

AMOS 3: 7 SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.

PSALMS 9:16-17

16 THE LORD IS KNOWN BY THE JUDGMENT WHICH HE EXECUTETH: THE WICKED

IS SNARED IN THE WORK OF HIS OWN HANDS. HIGGAION. SELAH.

¹⁷ THE WICKED SHALL BE TURNED INTO HELL, AND ALL THE NATIONS THAT
FORGET GOD.

DANIEL 8: ²⁶ AND THE VISION OF THE EVENING AND THE MORNING WHICH WAS
TOLD IS TRUE: WHEREFORE SHUT THOU UP THE VISION; FOR IT SHALL BE FOR
MANY DAYS.

REVELATION 10: ⁴ AND WHEN THE SEVEN THUNDERS HAD UTTERED THEIR
VOICES, I WAS ABOUT TO WRITE: AND I HEARD A VOICE FROM HEAVEN SAYING
UNTO ME, SEAL UP THOSE THINGS WHICH THE SEVEN THUNDERS UTTERED, AND
WRITE THEM NOT.

HURRICANE COMING DREAM

1/04/22 AT 4:44 PM

You gave me another dream last night to share Jesus, but this one was not like most of the dreams that you have given me. This dream starts in a large neighborhood in a great city. I notice that I am with a group of people, and we are in the process of hanging up sheets of plywood over windows and even some doors in this neighborhood.

We are working quickly and efficiently, but no one is making casual conversation, for each of us are intent on getting the plywood up quickly. There's an urgency to get it done and get it done now!

There are twelve of us in the group working together that I counted, that's made up of four men and eight women. Apparently, we have been covering several houses' windows and some doors in the area already. We are going to every house and offering to cover theirs also for all who will let us. For all those who are aware, what's coming. It's a hurricane! There's a hurricane coming fast, and it's a very big one!

Two of the ladies named Lora and Kim are walking further up the street, trying to see in advance who might want our help. This is a big

neighborhood, so they are headed to the end of the area and will work their way back to us as we continue to move forward from house to house. There are those with grateful hearts who gladly let us aid them, while many others who laugh out loud at the very mention of the word “hurricane.”

There’s a crowd of neighbors gathered outside that has formed and is watching us. I hear a man from the crowd yell out and say, “Hurricane! You are fools! There is no hurricane coming here! We aren’t even near a coastline, but many states away!!!”

Our work never stops, and we don’t let their laughter or words daunt us. From house to house we go knocking on one door right after another helping all who will listen to our warning and let us help them to prepare! Our little group is starting to show signs of fatigue, and both Kim and Lora have not returned yet. Still, we continue to work, only stopping long enough for someone to read some scriptures and for us to pray together quickly.

We eat our sandwiches while we work, allowing nothing to deter us. We are determined to help all we can. This storm is going to be bad. We know because Jesus has warned us! So, now we are warning as many as we can together, as well as separately, because this hurricane coming is going to affect not only this region of land, but the whole United States.

I feel a change in the atmosphere, and I feel the hairs on my arms stand to attention. This is not good! Something feels off in the air now. Danger... I sense danger. I look over at the younger, brown-headed lady name Tasha who is helping me to carry a piece of plywood to a man I know whose name is James. He is being assisted by the dark-haired man named Michael. She feels the danger too, I can tell. We’ve got to hurry!

As we carry the plywood to the men, I looked across the street and I see another man named Ken who is being aided by Imran, our friend from

Pakistan. They are working quickly to secure a piece of plywood over a second door.

Some of those who have chosen to ignore our warnings that were standing nearby watching began walking down the street as if they are sleep walking. Many others are still making jokes as we work and work hard at our task.

I watch as two other ladies, Christine and Shyanne carry another piece of plywood towards Ken and Imran. Tasha and I are headed for another piece ourselves, to take back to Michael and James.

This is when I noticed there are three pick-up trucks that I knew in this dream all had plywood on them, but now there is only one truck with any plywood remaining on it. I hear Jesus whisper to me, "Daughter, you must hurry!" "Hurry," I said, the hurricane is coming. We are all praying while we quickly work.

I hear a vehicle pull up, and I turn and see it is a van. From the passenger side I see a lady emerge who I know whose name is Pamela. She quickly opens the side door of the van and starts picking up boxes of nails and screws. We are using both an electric screwdriver, plus hammers and nails.

Out of the driver's side comes a red-headed lady a little older than me whose name is Jo. I hear her call out to James, and she says, "James, that's the last of the nails!" He turns his head slightly and nods to let her know he understands. He's unable to turn fully around, because he's holding the plywood in place while Michael uses the electric screwdriver to tighten the plywood to the window frame they are covering.

The sense of danger is intensifying. I look at Tasha, and again I could tell that she is feeling what I am. We all can!

Pamela starts handing out the boxes of nails and screws. I hear voices, other than those still jeering and making fun, so I turned up the road to look. I see

Lora and Kim hurrying toward our group. They are breathing heavily. Lora yells out before they reach us and says, "These are the last houses! Everyone else has refuse to heed our warnings and listen to our advice. They don't even want us on their properties!" I could see the look of despair in both Kim and Lora's eyes over these people's decisions.

James replies, "That's all we can do. We have followed our instructions from the Holy Spirit. Now it's up to Jesus to do the rest. I hear Michael speak up, his German accent I can't help but notice! "We've got to take cover, because this storm is not going to only hit here, but everywhere!" "You're right, "I said!

I am now hearing my lovely Jesus say, "It's time! Gather your things and run to safety. The storm is here, and you have barely enough time to get to safety!" I see that Shyanne and Christine are now holding the last board up on the side window of the house across the street so that both Imran and Ken can, together, quickly hammer it into place.

It is then that I noticed something peculiar has occurred. I looked around at the house we had been working on, then back at the one they are finishing up. Over every door and window that is covered by the plywood, I now see a red stain in a Crisscross shape above them. It is blood! "Jesus," I whispered, "It's your blood. It's your blood covering that's above them!" "Hurry," Jo yells out at me! Apparently, everyone was already getting into the vehicles while I was staring at the bloodstains!!! I whip out my cell phone from the back pocket of my jeans and snap a couple of pictures of the bloodstains with its camera.

I rush to the van, then quickly climb inside. Jo, Shyanne and Tasha are already inside. As I am shutting the door, I hear a man's voice screaming these words! "Hurricane coming! Hurricane coming. I looked up at the sky

and instead of seeing thunderclouds, lightening and pouring rain, the sky turns immediately to dark.

I begin seeing movement in the far distance in the sky. They are getting larger to my eyes as they continue advancing! At first, I think they are falling stars, but they are not. They are missiles! Many, many missiles....and then I awoke!



HOSEA 8:1 SET THE TRUMPET TO THY MOUTH. HE SHALL COME AS AN EAGLE AGAINST THE HOUSE OF THE LORD, BECAUSE THEY HAVE TRANSGRESSED MY COVENANT, AND TRESPASSED AGAINST MY LAW.

1 CORINTHIANS 15: 58 THEREFORE, MY BELOVED BRETHREN, BE YE STEADFAST, UNMOVABLE, ALWAYS ABOUNDING IN THE WORK OF THE LORD, FORASMUCH AS YE KNOW THAT YOUR LABOUR IS NOT IN VAIN IN THE LORD.

ACTS 4: 32 AND THE MULTITUDE OF THEM THAT BELIEVED WERE OF ONE HEART AND OF ONE SOUL: NEITHER SAID ANY OF THEM THAT OUGHT OF THE THINGS WHICH HE POSSESSED WAS HIS OWN; BUT THEY HAD ALL THINGS COMMON.

1 CORINTHIANS 12:12-14

12 FOR AS THE BODY IS ONE, AND HATH MANY MEMBERS, AND ALL THE MEMBERS OF THAT ONE BODY, BEING MANY, ARE ONE BODY: SO ALSO IS CHRIST.

13 FOR BY ONE SPIRIT ARE WE ALL BAPTIZED INTO ONE BODY, WHETHER WE BE JEWS OR GENTILES, WHETHER WE BE BOND OR FREE; AND HAVE BEEN ALL MADE TO DRINK INTO ONE SPIRIT.

14 FOR THE BODY IS NOT ONE MEMBER, BUT MANY.

COLOSSIANS 3:13-14

14 AND ABOVE ALL THESE THINGS PUT ON CHARITY, WHICH IS THE BOND OF PERFECTNESS.

**15 AND LET THE PEACE OF GOD RULE IN YOUR HEARTS, TO THE WHICH ALSO YE
ARE CALLED IN ONE BODY; AND BE YE THANKFUL.**

JOHN 13:34-35

**34 A NEW COMMANDMENT I GIVE UNTO YOU, THAT YE LOVE ONE ANOTHER; AS I
HAVE LOVED YOU, THAT YE ALSO LOVE ONE ANOTHER.**

**35 BY THIS SHALL ALL MEN KNOW THAT YE ARE MY DISCIPLES, IF YE HAVE LOVE
ONE TO ANOTHER.**

YOU KNOW TO PREPARE, BUT ARE YOU REALLY READY

1/21/22 AT 3:18 AM

I dreamed again Jesus and immediately afterwards I began praying, because although it is a different type of dream, it struck true in my spirit. When it began, I found myself inside my parent's house they lived in when they were alive with no one else living with me but my daughter who in this dream appeared to be around nine years old. Where my son is, I don't know.

It's the early morning hours and I am in the process of trying to get my daughter up for school. I knew I had awakened in plenty of time to spend with my lovely Jesus in prayer and reading before fixing her some breakfast before she had to get up.

After I finished reading and praying, I walked into her bedroom and said, "Hon, it's time to get up for school!" She murmured a little bit but didn't wake up. I called her by her name a little more forcibly and her eyes came open. "I'm awake," she said. "Okay," I replied. "I'm going to start breakfast, so get dressed then come to the kitchen!" "Okay mom," she said sleepily. "Are you awake," I asked her once more? "Yes mom, I am," she

said once again. “Okay, then,” I said then left and went into the kitchen to begin preparing our breakfast.

I began cooking some sausage, scrambled eggs and making oatmeal. I called my daughter’s name out, but heard no response. I looked at the clock above the stove. It’s thirty minutes before the school bus is scheduled to run. “She’d better hurry,” I said to myself. I was unable to leave the food unattended, so I finished cooking then I headed back to her room.

I found my daughter still fast asleep all snug and cozy in her bed. I was frustrated, but I said a small prayer for Jesus to help me then I called her name out and said, “Get up! You don’t have long until the bus picks you up!” “I’m up,” she said, but she didn’t move a muscle and continued laying in her bed. “Get up now,” I said in a very authoritative voice. Her eyes flew wide open, then she sat up in her bed and threw back the covers. “I’m up,” she said in a huff!”

I looked at my watch upon my right wrist and then said, “Young lady you have less than twenty minutes to get dressed, eat your breakfast, gather your school supplies and then walk down the hill to the end of the driveway and catch your bus!”

“What,” she exclaimed! “Mom, why didn’t you get me up sooner!” “Lord Jesus,” I said to myself then let out a long breath of air. Then I spoke. “I came in here earlier with plenty of time for you to be ready without having to rush. Get up now! Your food is getting cold!”

“Okay! Okay,” she grumbled then jumped out of bed! I left her room and began immediately praying to my lovely Jesus under my breath. I found myself asking the question that I feel every parent does at some time or another. “Jesus, why doesn’t she listen to me?” But he responded to my question with a question of his own. “Tell me daughter, why doesn’t my

children listen to me?” I walked back into the kitchen and happened to glance up at the clock behind the stove. Ten minutes! She has ten minutes before the bus is supposed to arrive.

I called out to her and said, “You’d better hurry. You have ten minutes until the bus is supposed to be here. “Oh great,” I hear her reply as she finally comes grumbling into the kitchen. I see she has dressed herself in a long sleeve light pink shirt and a darker pink pair of pants. “Thank you, Jesus, she matches,” I heard myself whisper.

“Here, hon, grab you some food,” I tell her hurriedly. She walks over to the stove when all of a sudden, we hear a noise outside. It is the honking sound of the school bus’s horn. It has arrived unexpectedly and earlier than normal.

I called my daughter by name and said, “Hurry grab your things and head down to the bus. It looks like they are waiting for you!” I looked out the window and saw that it was not only waiting for her, but her bus driver had pulled the bus into the large parking space of the building below our house and was still waiting for her there!

“Thank you, Jesus,” I said out loud! “Hon, you got to go now! Hurry hon,” I said. “But mom,” she said! “No, don’t mom me, you’ve got to go now,” I said, “or you will miss your bus!” “But mom,” she said again then continued, “I’m not fully ready!” “What,” I said, “what do you mean you are not fully ready?” Then I looked at her and finally saw that her feet were bare. She wore no socks or shoes. I called her by name and said, “You knew to be ready! I told you! I warned you!”

Then I heard the bus began moving so I looked outside, and I see it pulling away. She had missed it. She had missed her bus. After all we had went through this morning, she had still missed her bus! Even though I had

warned her countless times, she was unprepared because she didn't listen to my instructions that I have given her out of love. She was only partly dressed and had missed her ride."

"This is the way many of my church are preparing," I heard my lovely Jesus say to me. They profess to love me, to serve me, but they are only partly preparing their hearts. Many are not expecting that they will truly miss my return when I come believing they're almost being prepared will be good enough. It's not little children. It's not! How many warnings have I been sending in just the prior year of 2021? My little children do not be like this child who knew to prepare, even knew the consequences of being left behind if she was not prepared and yet she found herself unready and left behind. Then I awoke.



REVELATION 3:3

3 REMEMBER THEREFORE HOW THOU HAST RECEIVED AND HEARD, AND HOLD FAST, AND REPENT. IF THEREFORE THOU SHALT NOT WATCH, I WILL COME ON THEE AS A THIEF, AND THOU SHALT NOT KNOW WHAT HOUR I WILL COME UPON THEE.

1 THESSALONIANS 5:2

2 FOR YOURSELVES KNOW PERFECTLY THAT THE DAY OF THE LORD SO COMETH AS A THIEF IN THE NIGHT.

MATTHEW 24:36

36 BUT OF THAT DAY AND HOUR KNOWETH NO MAN, NO, NOT THE ANGELS OF HEAVEN, BUT MY FATHER ONLY.

REVELATION 19:7-9

7 LET US BE GLAD AND REJOICE AND GIVE HONOUR TO HIM: FOR THE MARRIAGE OF THE LAMB IS COME, AND HIS WIFE HATH MADE HERSELF READY.

8 AND TO HER WAS GRANTED THAT SHE SHOULD BE ARRAYED IN FINE LINEN, CLEAN AND WHITE: FOR THE FINE LINEN IS THE RIGHTEOUSNESS OF SAINTS.

9 AND HE SAITH UNTO ME, WRITE, BLESSED ARE THEY WHICH ARE CALLED UNTO THE MARRIAGE SUPPER OF THE LAMB. AND HE SAITH UNTO ME, THESE ARE THE TRUE SAYINGS OF GOD.

MATTHEW 21:28-31

28 BUT WHAT THINK YE? A CERTAIN MAN HAD TWO SONS; AND HE CAME TO THE FIRST, AND SAID, SON, GO WORK TODAY IN MY VINEYARD.

29 HE ANSWERED AND SAID, I WILL NOT: BUT AFTERWARD HE REPENTED, AND WENT.

30 AND HE CAME TO THE SECOND AND SAID LIKEWISE. AND HE ANSWERED AND SAID, I GO, SIR: AND WENT NOT.

31 WHETHER OF THEM TWAIN DID THE WILL OF HIS FATHER? THEY SAY UNTO HIM, THE FIRST. JESUS SAITH UNTO THEM, VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, THAT THE PUBLICANS AND THE HARLOTS GO INTO THE KINGDOM OF GOD BEFORE YOU.

WAKE UP MY BRIDE WORD

1/27/22 AT 5:27 AM

Write these words my daughter. Write these words I speak to you!

"Darkness has now fully descended upon your world. Time is no more! You must be the light! I am the only source of true light that will now be found. Shine my children shine! Be my light!

Demon activity increases as more are released as Antichrist's rise to power becomes more evident upon your world.

My children, now is not the time to become faint of heart! Now is not the time to waver!!!

Now is the time to stand strong in me and me alone! Be bold as roaring lions my children. Be bold in my name Jesus, for Father has given me the name above all others, and it's by this power of my name that you as my children can boldly do all I am calling you to do!

I say to you still wavering... Why halt ye between two opinions? Make your choice! Serve me with all your heart. Lay aside the cares of this life that is so easily besetting you and carry your cross daily and not when it's convenient for you!!!

If you do not, you will soon find yourself standing amidst the ashes of those things you placed before me! Then you will be forced to make your decision. Serve me with all your heart. Love me with everything you possess mind, body and soul ... or walk away!

There are no more allowances for the wavering man!

I warned you my children to get in or out!

Because I love you, many who love me, yet have been unwilling to surrender full control of their lives to my control, I shall remove those things out of your lives, because it is your eternal soul that I am saving! I do this out of love!!!

Out of the ashes I will show you the beauty of my love, because when you have nothing in the eyes of the world, you will realize you have everything! You had everything you really needed... because you have me!

I am giving this warning to you, my bride! PLAY TIME IS OVER! IT'S BEEN OVER! Yet, many are still trying to play their own games with their own rules. I DON'T PLAY GAMES! Your souls are at stake. Neither does your enemy play games either! He is dead serious to drag your souls to hell! Wake up my children! WAKE UP! If you don't stand up in faith and trust me with all your life, all areas, I will force you to make a choice!

I am warning you my bride because I love you!!!

To him that knoweth to do good, who knoweth to pray but don't.....

To he who knoweth to fast, but doesn't.....

To she who knoweth to read and study, but doesn't.....

To those who know to help the poor, the widows, the needy and do not

To them it is sin and if not repented of, will send your soul to hell no matter how much I love you. Because my dear children, it is your choice that you make that determines your eternal fate.

WAKE UP MY BRIDE! WAKE UP!"



JAMES 4:17 THEREFORE TO HIM THAT KNOWETH TO DO GOOD, AND DOETH IT NOT, TO HIM IT IS SIN.

2 TIMOTHY 2:15 STUDY TO SHEW THYSELF APPROVED UNTO GOD, A WORKER THAT NEEDETH NOT TO BE ASHAMED, RIGHTLY DIVIDING THE WORD OF TRUTH.

MATTHEW 19:28-29

28) AND JESUS SAID UNTO THEM, VERILY I SAY UNTO YOU, THAT YE WHICH HAVE FOLLOWED ME, IN THE REGENERATION WHEN THE SON OF MAN SHALL SIT IN THE THRONE OF HIS GLORY, YE ALSO SHALL SIT UPON TWELVE THRONES, JUDGING THE TWELVE TRIBES OF ISRAEL.

29) AND EVERYONE THAT HATH FORSAKEN HOUSES, OR BRETHREN, OR SISTERS, OR FATHER, OR MOTHER, OR WIFE, OR CHILDREN, OR LANDS, FOR MY NAME'S SAKE, SHALL RECEIVE A HUNDREDFOLD, AND SHALL INHERIT EVERLASTING LIFE.

LUKE 9:23 AND HE SAID TO THEM ALL, IF ANY MAN WILL COME AFTER ME, LET HIM DENY HIMSELF, AND TAKE UP HIS CROSS DAILY, AND FOLLOW ME.

GRID GOING DOWN WORD

1/31/22 AT 11:51 AM

I would speak with you my daughter, my beloved daughter of faith. Write these words then share them boldly, for I would warn my children what is soon to come!

Yes, Jesus, I am here!

"The grid is going down!

Your nation's grid is going down!

Prepare your hearts in me!

Do you realize my children what this means?

No power!!!

How will you buy when your payments are run on electricity?

Are you prepared my children?

Do you have water to drink...?

Enough to last for you and your family?

Do you have food to eat that does not require electricity to prepare it?

No power.....No bank access

No power.....No gas purchases

No power.....No kerosene purchases
No power.....Nothing electrical shall fully function
Grid going down!
Grid going down!
Grid going down!
Run to me my children
Hold fast to me!
Grid going down soon.....very soon.
Not from above, but from within
Grids going down
And shall cover all but a few places protected by my hands
For I have covenanted with some of my children who have proven faithful
in their walk in me!
Soon, Daughter soon!
I say very soon.
Prepare my daughter...prepare
Because your nation's grid is about to come tumbling down
I am warning my children out of love
And I do nothing without sending warning through those who serve me
faithfully!
Daughter, do not fear those who continually strive against you, for this time
they will have no words of deceit to say against you when they find
themselves in the dark and totally unprepared!
Heed my warning little children!
Heed and obey for this is a word of “now” and not later!
Heed and obey!
Now share this, Daughter.

I will be your strength.

Be obedient my daughter.

Be obedient to my command!"

Yes, Jesus I will with your help and strength.

(I have also been hearing the Holy Spirit say: "No potable water. There's no potable water. Where is the potable water?")



**AMOS 3: 7 SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS
SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.**

MATTHEW 10:26-28

**26 FEAR THEM NOT THEREFORE: FOR THERE IS NOTHING COVERED, THAT SHALL
NOT BE REVEALED; AND HID, THAT SHALL NOT BE KNOWN.**

**27 WHAT I TELL YOU IN DARKNESS, THAT SPEAK YE IN LIGHT: AND WHAT YE
HEAR IN THE EAR, THAT PREACH YE UPON THE HOUSETOPS.**

**28 AND FEAR NOT THEM WHICH KILL THE BODY, BUT ARE NOT ABLE TO KILL THE
SOUL: BUT RATHER FEAR HIM WHICH IS ABLE TO DESTROY BOTH SOUL AND BODY
IN HELL.**

**NAHUM 1: 7 THE LORD IS GOOD, A STRONG HOLD IN THE DAY OF TROUBLE; AND
HE KNOWETH THEM THAT TRUST IN HIM.**

**PSALMS 31: 24 BE OF GOOD COURAGE, AND HE SHALL STRENGTHEN YOUR
HEART, ALL YE THAT HOPE IN THE LORD.**

PSALMS 33:18-19

**18 BEHOLD, THE EYE OF THE LORD IS UPON THEM THAT FEAR HIM, UPON THEM
THAT HOPE IN HIS MERCY;**

19 TO DELIVER THEIR SOUL FROM DEATH, AND TO KEEP THEM ALIVE IN FAMINE.

PSALMS 34: ⁷ **THE ANGEL OF THE LORD ENCAMPETH ROUND ABOUT THEM THAT
FEAR HIM, AND DELIVERETH THEM.**

PSALMS 37:39-40

³⁹ **BUT THE SALVATION OF THE RIGHTEOUS IS OF THE LORD: HE IS THEIR
STRENGTH IN THE TIME OF TROUBLE.**

⁴⁰ **AND THE LORD SHALL HELP THEM, AND DELIVER THEM: HE SHALL DELIVER
THEM FROM THE WICKED, AND SAVE THEM, BECAUSE THEY TRUST IN HIM.**

I HAVE A GREAT CONTROVERSY WITH THE WAVERING

2/7/22 AT 7:50 AM

"Daughter, I have a great controversy with those who identify themselves as mine, but whose hearts have only been given halfway to me their Savior and holy God! I have shown you already my people, my children, my wholehearted love when I gave my life freely on Calvary's cross so you could go free from satan's bondage. Yet, you choose to be only partly free from the shackles of sin he has placed upon your lives!

Am I your everything??? Do you love me... truly love me in your hearts more than father, mother, son, daughter or friend? DO YOU??? You must if you are to be truly fit for my kingdom! I told you this myself when I walked as a man upon your world. Is it not found written in my holy scriptures in the great book of Matthew chapter 10, verses 37 through 39?

Can you look at those you love so dearly and honestly say you love me more? You had better be able, because I must be who you have sitting on the pedestal of your lives if you are going to stand all that is coming. I must be first in your lives! Have you not realized yet my little children that I am love itself, so when you love me first as you are supposed to, then my love

causes you to have the ability to love those I have placed in your life more than before.

Daughter, many of my children are wavering! They are filling their minds with everything but me. Instead of being in my word or seeking my face in prayer, they are filling their minds and spirits with your world's news inspired by Satan who controls them! Then when it's time to stand in the midst of a battle, they waver! Will a wavering man receive anything from me? Read my holy scriptures. You should know my holy word, your Bible which answers this question in the book of James chapter 1, verses 6 through 8. Why am I giving scriptures? Because many of my children who profess to love me, don't know what's in my word!!!

I have told my children to be ye holy as I am holy. Yet, my own children will bless one person and within the next moment curse another. This is not of me! You are not to bring forth from your mouth both blessings and cursing's. Did I not warn you that death and life are indeed in the power of the tongue and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof?

I have given you everything you need to be and overcome...a victorious child of mine through my blood and the power of the word of your testimony.

I am speaking to those of my children who still wavers! I speak to those still hesitating to step out in faith to do all I have called you to do! You were not meant to be silent!!! You were not meant to depend on and trust in what you, yourself can provide and do with the works of your own hands.

You are not called to be slothful, but to occupy while you are here. But where the sin comes in, is you have put your faith and trust in your own abilities causing you to become selfish and unwilling to freely give with

what I have blessed you with for the purpose of giving to further my kingdom!

Many have trusted in their money and their nice cushy bank accounts! Many are content to sit inside your nice homes saying, "Look how I have blessed you!" I do bless my children, but if your heart is not sold out to me with you putting me first in every area of your life, then many shall find these things are no longer a blessing! Your money will become a curse and your nice home no more than a large, empty coffin with no real love or life in it!

What will you do my wavering children when your money fails, your economy collapses, and you lose all you have through disaster or war? How will you still be standing strong when you waver back and forth before the storms, I have been warning you about hits wide open?

My heart grieves!!! My heart grieves over you, my children!!! The most tragic verse found in my holy scriptures is not the ones about my death, but is found in 2 Chronicles 7:14 which reads, "If my people.....if MY PEOPLE, which are called by MY NAME, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways....turn from their wicked ways...my children....my children; then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and heal their land!!! In this verse alone you had the answer on how to prevent some of these things coming upon your world and still you have failed in this my wavering children.

Now I say this one more time, "CHOOSE YOU THIS DAY, THIS HOUR, THIS MOMENT WHO YOU WILL SERVE AND WAVER NO MORE, FOR IF YOU DON'T, I SHALL SPEW YOU OUT AND YOU WILL NO WISE COME BEFORE MY PRESENCE UNTIL SUCH A TIME AS TRUE REPENTANCE OF HEART IS FOUND INSIDE YOU!

I have a controversy with you my wayward, wavering children. But I shall not wait for you to decide much longer! The door of grace is shutting but to a crack! Mercy shall be extended to only those who have shown mercy. Choose I say this day whom you will serve, or I shall spit you out forever from my holy presence!

Daughter, you are to share this word, for time is no more and play time is over! It's over!!! Sudden destruction is at hand. I am shaking your world still from the inside out, and darkness has descended! A darkness full of death and much evil! My true children who love me and stand in faith, many have discerned the change that has come to your world.

Did I not say it's your Isaiah 26:20-21 moment? I am giving my children this time they need to gather a last few things, then to run into me and shut their doors.

Now to my faithful children who do love me above all else I say, "Hold fast to me my beloved! Hold fast to me! Brace for impact! But do not fear! I've got you! I've got you and remember I, your God, am in absolute control! Death couldn't stop me! The grave couldn't hold me! Satan and his demonic hordes are powerless against me...my name... and my power, my name I give to you as rightful heirs and joint heirs with me in heaven!"

"Go boldly, my love, my children! Your wedding attire has become most radiant as you draw closer to me. I long for you to be here my love! I long so much, but you must endure a little while longer! Persecution must be faced, but I am with you always my bride, my love! I am here! I am here as long as you want me! I shall always be right here with you! You will not have to face one single thing alone for those who truly love me with all your heart! But don't allow yourself to be deceived into thinking I don't see the true conditions of your hearts! I do see! I see all!

Again I say to my true bride, "Hold on! I'm coming for you," and for those still wavering..." Get in or get out, for just as surely as I split those eastern skies, if you are still wavering, I shall leave you behind without a second thought!" I have waited a long time to have my bride by my side and I shall joy in this moment with her, my Father and all of heaven! I am coming little children! I am coming, but you have to stay ready. Be ready my love! Stay ready!" (This word ended at 8:49 am)



MATTHEW 10:37-39

37 HE THAT LOVETH FATHER OR MOTHER MORE THAN ME IS NOT WORTHY OF ME: AND HE THAT LOVETH SON OR DAUGHTER MORE THAN ME IS NOT WORTHY OF ME.

38 AND HE THAT TAKETH NOT HIS CROSS, AND FOLLOWETH AFTER ME, IS NOT WORTHY OF ME.

39 HE THAT FINDETH HIS LIFE SHALL LOSE IT: AND HE THAT LOSETH HIS LIFE FOR MY SAKE SHALL FIND IT.

1 JOHN 4:8, 16

8 HE THAT LOVETH NOT KNOWETH NOT GOD; FOR GOD IS LOVE.

16 AND WE HAVE KNOWN AND BELIEVED THE LOVE THAT GOD HATH TO US. GOD IS LOVE; AND HE THAT DWELLETH IN LOVE DWELLETH IN GOD, AND GOD IN HIM.

JAMES 1:6-8

6 BUT LET HIM ASK IN FAITH, NOTHING WAVING. FOR HE THAT WAVERETH IS LIKE A WAVE OF THE SEA DRIVEN WITH THE WIND AND TOSSED.

7 FOR LET NOT THAT MAN THINK THAT HE SHALL RECEIVE ANY THING OF THE LORD.

8 A DOUBLE MINDED MAN IS UNSTABLE IN ALL HIS WAYS.

1 PETER 1:16

16 BECAUSE IT IS WRITTEN, BE YE HOLY; FOR I AM HOLY.

JAMES 3:10

10 OUT OF THE SAME MOUTH PROCEEDETH BLESSING AND CURSING. MY BRETHREN, THESE THINGS OUGHT NOT SO TO BE.

PROVERBS 18:21

21 DEATH AND LIFE ARE IN THE POWER OF THE TONGUE: AND THEY THAT LOVE IT SHALL EAT THE FRUIT THEREOF.

REVELATION 12:11

11 AND THEY OVERCAME HIM BY THE BLOOD OF THE LAMB, AND BY THE WORD OF THEIR TESTIMONY; AND THEY LOVED NOT THEIR LIVES UNTO THE DEATH.

2 CHRONICLES 7:14

14 IF MY PEOPLE, WHICH ARE CALLED BY MY NAME, SHALL HUMBLE THEMSELVES, AND PRAY, AND SEEK MY FACE, AND TURN FROM THEIR WICKED WAYS; THEN WILL I HEAR FROM HEAVEN, AND WILL FORGIVE THEIR SIN, AND WILL HEAL THEIR LAND.

ISAIAH 26:20-21

20 COME, MY PEOPLE, ENTER THOU INTO THY CHAMBERS, AND SHUT THY DOORS ABOUT THEE: HIDE THYSELF AS IT WERE FOR A LITTLE MOMENT, UNTIL THE INDIGNATION BE OVERPAST.

21 FOR, BEHOLD, THE LORD COMETH OUT OF HIS PLACE TO PUNISH THE INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH FOR THEIR INIQUITY: THE EARTH ALSO SHALL DISCLOSE HER BLOOD, AND SHALL NO MORE COVER HER SLAIN.

HEBREWS 13:5

5 LET YOUR CONVERSATION BE WITHOUT COVETOUSNESS; AND BE CONTENT WITH SUCH THINGS AS YE HAVE: FOR HE HATH SAID, I WILL NEVER LEAVE THEE,

NOR FORSAKE THEE.

A WORD OF OTHER THINGS TO COME

2/11/22 AT 10:29 AM

The scriptures are Ezekiel 16:35-43 that are to be read in their full entirety before these words that I would speak of to you once great nation my harlot Bride America for this is what you have become to me now a word for all.

EZEKIEL 16:35-43

35 WHEREFORE, O HARLOT, HEAR THE WORD OF THE LORD:

36 THUS SAITH THE LORD GOD; BECAUSE THY FILTHIEST WAS Poured OUT, AND THY NAKEDNESS DISCOVERED THROUGH THY WHOREDOMS WITH THY LOVERS AND WITH ALL THE IDOLS OF THY ABOMINATIONS, AND BY THE BLOOD OF THY CHILDREN, WHICH THOU DIDN'T GIVE UNTO THEM;

37 BEHOLD, THEREFORE I WILL GATHER ALL THY LOVERS, WITH WHOM THOU HAST TAKEN PLEASURE, AND ALL THEM THAT THOU HAST LOVED, WITH ALL THEM THAT THOU HAST HATED; I WILL EVEN GATHER THEM ROUND ABOUT AGAINST THEE, AND WILL DISCOVER THY NAKEDNESS UNTO THEM, THAT THEY MAY SEE ALL THY NAKEDNESS.

38 AND I WILL JUDGE THEE, AS WOMEN THAT BREAK WEDLOCK AND SHED BLOOD ARE JUDGED; AND I WILL GIVE THEE BLOOD IN FURY AND JEALOUSY.

39 AND I WILL ALSO GIVE THEE INTO THEIR HAND, AND THEY SHALL THROW DOWN THINE EMINENT PLACE, AND SHALL BREAK DOWN THY HIGH PLACES: THEY SHALL STRIP THEE ALSO OF THY CLOTHES AND LEAVE THEE NAKED AND BARE.

40 THEY SHALL ALSO BRING UP A COMPANY AGAINST THEE, AND THEY SHALL STONE THEE WITH STONES, AND THRUST THEE THROUGH WITH THEIR SWORDS.

41 AND THEY SHALL BURN THINE HOUSES WITH FIRE, AND EXECUTE JUDGEMENTS UPON THEE IN THE SIGHT OF MANY WOMEN: AND I WILL CAUSE THEE TO CEASE FROM PLAYING THE HARLOT, AND THOU ALSO SHALT GIVE NO HIRE ANYMORE

42 SO WILL I MAKE MY FURY TOWARD THEE TO REST, AND MY JEALOUSY SHALL DEPART FROM THEE, AND I WILL BE QUIET, AND WILL BE NO MORE ANGRY.

43 BECAUSE THOU HAST NOT REMEMBERED THE DAYS OF THY YOUTH BUT HAS FRETTEED ME IN ALL THESE THINGS; BEHOLD, THEREFORE I ALSO WILL RECOMPENSE THY WAY UPON THY HEAD, SAITH THE LORD GOD: AND THOU SHALT NOT COMMIT THIS LEWDNESS ABOVE ALL THINE ABOMINATIONS.

SEASONS HAVE COME AND SEASONS HAVE GONE, NOW THE SEASONS KNOW NOT THEIR PLACES FOR I YOUR GOD CONFOUND ALL OF THESE.



"Is it hot

Or will it be cold

To wear a coat

I know not

You will soon know for I send bitter coldness to the east. I send bitter cold unto all. I send snow lots of snow so prepare. Prepare your hearts O' Nation of America for I send my fierce anger upon you, not to be mistaken as my wrath for this is reserved for a latter day of time

There's not much time

Not much time

Not much time

Not much time left for you to take cover and hide my children

Twinkle stars above that I designed with my deepest love. I cast them down one by one, retributions for lost man's sins not yet repented of.

I speak to the Heavens for they are mine and they obey my every command.

All of nature is at my command Daughter for I, I control it all. I created it all. I am the Maker of everything good. O taste and see if my ways are not good, are righteous and pure. Taste my righteous and holy ways. I have much to say my harlot bride, yet you are still not listening.

I am about to get your attention greatly with the intensity of the earth shaking and quaking yet still to come

From the mountains high

To the valley low

All will know

That I am still God

I am still God. I am still God.

I will always be God

Because I change not

Fickle hearts

I now see

Pretending to display

Your love for me

I see all foolish children, even what's hidden inside the deepest recesses of your heart

Judgement is not for war only my harlot bride or for you alone

The world will shudder

The world will shake
For that once thought dead
Now comes awake
No longer dormant will it be
My children my children take shelter in me. Run to me, run to me
Darkness comes for one and all
Darkness comes as ashes fall
Repent I say, while you have but a moment to do so
All these things rolled up inside
Together a judgment forever combined
Now war is here
As I have told thee
But so do I these others follow
In categories of three
Diseases, plagues, pestilences
Disasters, famine, death
Chaos, torment, fear
But for my children
Love, hope, joy
Faith, trust, obedience
With peace, true peace found only in me, for your redemption draweth near
I am coming. I am coming!"

SIN IS THE CAUSE

2/19/22 AT 3:33 PM

"Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause for the hand of judgment that has fallen!

Sin is the cause! Sin is the cause!

Sin that men refuse to repent of.

"But what is sin? What have I done," you ask while wiping your lips after fulfilling the lusts of your flesh!

Sin is the cause, but I have warned you of the price you will pay for not repenting! When the evil Putin finally fires upon your once great nation of America, your sins.... your unrepented sins are the reason, the cause of all that you will be made to endure!

Will your sins you love so much fill your bellies when there's no food left to be found by you?

What about when there's no potable water? No water suitable for you to drink? Where will your idols of your flesh be then?

What happens when everything you possessed, bought by the money you love, and worship are gone?

EVERY LAST ONE OF THEM!!!

Or the money itself that has no longer any value upon your world, but to burn?

Will these idols of sin comfort you then?

I said, "Repent," out of love!

I said, "Return," out of compassion and concern!

I said, "Come back and I will forgive you and wash you clean again!"

Like a spoiled child you stomped your feet...shook your head, O' people of America, not all, but most and declared out loud, "NO! We won't do it!!! We like it just like we are! No one can touch us! We will stay in our sins, because we no longer need you! We have become Gods among men...among other nations!

I cried, You laughed!

I mourned, You danced in your sins!

I was grieved, for I knew the cost you were going to have to pay if you continued in your sinful ways!

Still you became more stiff-necked, rebellious and prideful.... if this were possible!!!!

Sin is the cause, but you O' America was built upon your knowledge of me and my great love. You know EXACTLY what sin is!

I will grieve no more over the unrepenting people whose hearts are made up to fulfill every unGodly lust of the flesh while they can!

BUT TO THOSE THE FATHER HAS GIVEN ME I SHALL CONTINUALLY EXTEND MY MERCY AND GRACE TO THEM! I SHALL SHOWER THEM WITH MY LOVE, PULLING THEM CLOSE TO ME WHILE COVERING THEM WITH MY BLOOD...MY PROTECTION!

Sin is the cause, but O' America, you as a nation knew to repent and you knew exactly what sin is. To make it easy, I will tell you! Sin is anything I would not be found doing!!! I am holy, righteous and pure as you must be too! Be ye holy as I am holy!

Now I shall strip you naked, and leave you with nothing!

Your money----Gone!

Your homes-----Gone!

Your other means of wealth----Gone!

Your positions of power-----Gone!

Your ability to study and learn-----Gone!

Your technology and advancements----Gone!

Your military prowess----Gone! I'm taking it too!

Your capability to defend yourself as a nation----Gone, because I, Jesus is what kept you safe and raised you into the great nation you had become!!!

No More!

No More!

Sin is the cause, and because you love your sins so much more than me, you shall reap the rewards of your choice...the choice your people made individually and as a nation!

I GIVE TO YOU IN PLACE OF ALL THESE RICHES AND BLESSINGS I Poured OUT ON YOU SO FREELY, THESE THINGS:

For your wealth that is now stripped from you, I replace it with abject poverty,

BUT I WILL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND NOT PRETENDING TO BE!

Remember, I know each heart and know them all well! I cannot be deceived!!!!

For your great land of plenty she was once called, I replace it with famine,
with crop failures and no potable water,

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE AND
NOT JUST PRETENDING TO BE!!!

For all your love of fame and recognition you desire so much in your
prideful and deceitful heart, I give you abandonment. You shall no longer
be adored by most as you once were!

BUT I SHALL TAKE CARE OF THOSE WHO ARE TRULY MINE!
WHO SERVE ME FAITHFULLY IN HEART AND DEED!

And finally I shall take your freedom you love so much, and give you war,
captivity and death in exchange!

BUT I SAY IT AGAIN! I SAY IT ONCE MORE, I SHALL TAKE CARE
OF THOSE WHO ARE MINE!

I WILL NOT ABANDON YOU MY LITTLE CHILDREN! I AM HERE
FOR YOU OF FAITHFUL HEARTS AND THOSE WHO WILL STILL
COME, BECAUSE YOU HAVE CHOSEN TO REJECT SIN, DENY
YOUR FLESH AND CARRY MY CROSS DAILY!

FOR THESE I SHALL PERFORM WHAT YOU CALL THE
MIRACULOUS FOR THEM! WHEN THEY CALL ON MY NAME IN
FAITH BELIEVING, I SHALL ANSWER THEM SWIFTLY ... EVEN
SPEEDILY! WHEN A NEED ARISES, I SHALL SUPPLY IT IN WAYS
THAT WILL BRING NO EARTHLY COMPREHENSION OF HOW IT
WAS EVER POSSIBLE! I SHALL EXTEND MY EVER-GENTLE
HAND OF COMPASSION CONTINUALLY TO YOU MY BELOVED
LITTLE CHILDREN, MY BRIDE!

BUT I SHALL ALSO EXTEND MY MAGNIFICENT POWER...MY
RIGHT HAND OF POWER WHEN THE NEED ARISES!!! MAKE NO

MISTAKE, I AM IN CHARGE OF ALL, AND NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CAN STOP ME, FOR I DO THE WILL OF THE FATHER!

SATAN CAN'T STOP ME, NOR CAN MERE MEN!!! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU, MY CHILDREN! I WILL MOVE FOR YOU MIGHTILY!

Be ready! Be prepared for the time of the last, great harvest of souls is coming swiftly upon you, and all must be working the fields. Because if you don't, the end result is lost souls forever spending their eternity in hell, in the lake of fire that will never be quenched, and torment lasts forever!!! Work the fields children! Work them now, even while you endure all these things!

Sin is the cause, and to sin...and stay in your sins is a choice that each person makes!

SIN IS YOUR CHOICE! YOUR CHOICE IS THE CAUSE!!!

NOW YOU GO INTO FULL BLOWN WAR OF FIRE, BECAUSE OF YOUR OWN CHOICE!!!

Sin is the cause, Daughter! Unrepented sins that I warned you about!!!

LITTLE CHILDREN, DO NOT FORGET THOUGH, I CAN COME AT ANY TIME, BUT YOU MUST BE PREPARED REGARDLESS. STAY PREPARED IN ME! BRACE DEEPER INTO ME!!!"



EPHESIANS 2:8-9

8 FOR BY GRACE ARE YE SAVED THROUGH FAITH; AND THAT NOT OF
YOURSELVES: IT IS THE GIFT OF GOD:

9 NOT OF WORKS, LEST ANY MAN SHOULD BOAST.

[A GIFT IS GIVEN, BUT A CHOICE MUST BE MADE TO RECEIVE THIS GIFT OR TO
REJECT IT]

EZEKIEL 18:20

20 THE SOUL THAT SINNETH, IT SHALL DIE. THE SON SHALL NOT BEAR THE
INIQUITY OF THE FATHER, NEITHER SHALL THE FATHER BEAR THE INIQUITY OF
THE SON: THE RIGHTEOUSNESS OF THE RIGHTEOUS SHALL BE UPON HIM, AND THE
WICKEDNESS OF THE WICKED SHALL BE UPON HIM.

GALATIANS 6:7-8

7 BE NOT DECEIVED; GOD IS NOT MOCKED: FOR WHATSOEVER A MAN SOWETH,
THAT SHALL HE ALSO REAP. **8** FOR HE THAT SOWETH TO HIS FLESH SHALL OF
THE FLESH REAP CORRUPTION; BUT HE THAT SOWETH TO THE SPIRIT SHALL OF
THE SPIRIT REAP LIFE EVERLASTING.

2 PETER 2:4-14

4 FOR IF GOD SPARED NOT THE ANGELS THAT SINNED, BUT CAST THEM DOWN TO
HELL, AND DELIVERED THEM INTO CHAINS OF DARKNESS, TO BE RESERVED UNTO
JUDGMENT;

5 AND SPARED NOT THE OLD WORLD, BUT SAVED NOAH THE EIGHTH PERSON, A
PREACHER OF RIGHTEOUSNESS, BRINGING IN THE FLOOD UPON THE WORLD OF
THE UNGODLY; **6** AND TURNING THE CITIES OF SODOM AND GOMORRAH INTO
ASHES CONDEMNED THEM WITH AN OVERTHROW, MAKING THEM AN ENSAMPLE
UNTO THOSE THAT AFTER SHOULD LIVE UNGODLY;

7 AND DELIVERED JUST LOT, VEXED WITH THE FILTHY CONVERSATION OF THE
WICKED:

8 (FOR THAT RIGHTEOUS MAN DWELLING AMONG THEM, IN SEEING AND
HEARING, VEXED HIS RIGHTEOUS SOUL FROM DAY TO DAY WITH THEIR UNLAWFUL
DEEDS;)

9 THE LORD KNOWETH HOW TO DELIVER THE GODLY OUT OF TEMPTATIONS,

AND TO RESERVE THE UNJUST UNTO THE DAY OF JUDGMENT TO BE PUNISHED:

10 BUT CHIEFLY THEM THAT WALK AFTER THE FLESH IN THE LUST OF UNCLEANNESS, AND DESPISE GOVERNMENT. PRESUMPTUOUS ARE THEY, SELF-WILLED, THEY ARE NOT AFRAID TO SPEAK EVIL OF DIGNITIES.

11 WHEREAS ANGELS, WHICH ARE GREATER IN POWER AND MIGHT, BRING NOT RAILING ACCUSATION AGAINST THEM BEFORE THE LORD. **12** BUT THESE, AS NATURAL BRUTE BEASTS, MADE TO BE TAKEN AND DESTROYED, SPEAK EVIL OF THE THINGS THAT THEY UNDERSTAND NOT; AND SHALL UTTERLY PERISH IN THEIR OWN CORRUPTION;

13 AND SHALL RECEIVE THE REWARD OF UNRIGHTEOUSNESS, AS THEY THAT COUNT IT PLEASURE TO RIOT IN THE DAYTIME. SPOTS THEY ARE AND BLEMISHES, SPORTING THEMSELVES WITH THEIR OWN DECEIVING WHILE THEY FEAST WITH YOU;

14 HAVING EYES FULL OF ADULTERY, AND THAT CANNOT CEASE FROM SIN; BEGUILING UNSTABLE SOULS: A HEART THEY HAVE EXERCISED WITH COVETOUS PRACTICES; CURSED CHILDREN:

PSALMS 46:1-3

1 GOD IS OUR REFUGE AND STRENGTH, A VERY PRESENT HELP IN TROUBLE. **2** THEREFORE WILL NOT WE FEAR, THOUGH THE EARTH BE REMOVED, AND THOUGH THE MOUNTAINS BE CARRIED INTO THE MIDST OF THE SEA; **3** THOUGH THE WATERS THEREOF ROAR AND BE TROUBLED, THOUGH THE MOUNTAINS SHAKE WITH THE SWELLING THEREOF. SELAH.

PHILIPPIANS 4:19

19 BUT MY GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEED ACCORDING TO HIS RICHES IN GLORY BY CHRIST JESUS.

DEUTERONOMY 31:8

8 AND THE LORD, HE IT IS THAT DOTH GO BEFORE THEE; HE WILL BE WITH THEE, HE WILL NOT FAIL THEE, NEITHER FORSAKE THEE: FEAR NOT, NEITHER BE DISMAYED.

PLAY TIME IS OVER! HAVE YOU PREPARED?

2/24/22 AT 5:35 AM

"It has begun! It's begun my daughter of faith!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

Can you see it now...the proof of all that I have said to you by my servants, my prophets, my children?

PLAY TIME IS OVER!

For those trying now to scramble to prepare in haste, do what you can, but your disobedience has cost you much! Your pride has cost you much too and those of you who started your preparations but allowed discouragement to slip in and caused you to put back on your rose-colored glasses of complacency, of doubt and unbelief, because I did not move on your timeline, you will realize too late what it has cost you!

Disobedience is a sin! Yet many of my own children freely choose to walk in it. Why little children when it causes rebellion which you have learned in my word, my holy word, is the same as the sin of witchcraft... the practice of working with demon spirits in their spells, enchantments and incantations?

You will realize as these things start progressing faster and faster what your stubbornness, pride and disobedience has cost you!

A hard life lays ahead for you my people, for those who survive unto the end. But a good life when you trust me fully.

I mean a “good” as in when you draw nigh to me, I shall reach down. Come down and draw nigh to you and show you my love more intimately than some of you have ever known!

Your faith and your trust shall grow in me, and our love shall blossom together into a deeper love than you ever imagined possible. Because you are the love of my heart...my holy bride...my children!

I shall be by your side through every trial, adversity and... moments of peace!

You will KNOW I walk with you!

PLAY TIME HAS ENDED!!!

SURVIVAL TIME HAS BEGUN.....in your physical, earthly realm, and not only in my spirit one!!!

PLAY TIME IS OVER, I say to all my children still wondering and walking about with eyes shut, so they don't have to acknowledge physically what my Holy Spirit is shouting out to you!!!

PREPARE YOURSELVES FOR THESE THINGS:

1. Your banks, financial institutes shall fail, for when no money can be found inside, no money can be given out!
2. Your economy shall collapse O' America. I say...I declare...your money is now useless!!! Now watch its value fall, and fall to death, to no more value!
3. Darkness shall come as your grid; your power grids go down...your internet goes down!

Did you prepare for these things? I've sent warning upon warning!!!

4. Prepare for a rumbling from the earth and signs from the skies of the heaven as secret mysteries are revealed once left hidden!

5. Prepare for the arrival of aliens that are to be friendly, but are really demons, the fallen ones in disguise!

6. A dividing of land!

7. A war upon thy soil with foreign feet soon to trod where freedom once stood!

PLAY TIME IS OVER!!!

I SAY AGAIN, IT'S OVER, for many will find it's too late as prices soar and supplies become soon almost non-existent.

If you had listened, you would have been prepared!

For those of mine who have been disobedient, who have walked in sin, if and when you fully and earnestly repent, I shall still step in and help you, because I take care of mine!

BUT REALIZE THIS!

Your decision not to prepare seriously or not at all, these decisions will cause you at times to have instead of a nice, warm bowl of beans...crackers or crusty bread! Again, still supplying your need for food, but also you are reaping the benefits from the ill seed you have sown!

But I love you still with a love greater than you can comprehend!

I will step in and take care of mine!

I shall hear your earnest cries and prayers, and I shall answer speedily in love, and with love!

Now is not the time to surrender to fear!

FEAR IS A SPIRIT that brings to your soul much tormented and is accompanied by doubt and unbelief. Do not surrender your freedom in me

to Satan's bondage of torment and fear!!!! Rebuke it from you in my name little children, for my power lies within you, because I live within you! The battle for survival is upon you, my people, and it depends on you standing firm in me, holding my hand, and letting me lead you, and not you lead yourselves!

I LOVE YOU LITTLE CHILDREN!

Run into me, and let me be your shelter and hiding place!"



VERSES 1 SAMUEL 15:23 FOR REBELLION IS AS THE SIN OF WITCHCRAFT, AND STUBBORNNESS IS AS INIQUITY AND IDOLATRY. BECAUSE THOU HAST REJECTED THE WORD OF THE LORD, HE HATH ALSO REJECTED THEE FROM BEING KING.

JAMES 14:15 IF YE LOVE ME, KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS.

LUKE 6:46 AND WHY CALL YE ME, LORD, LORD, AND DO NOT THE THINGS WHICH I SAY?

JAMES 4:8 DRAW NIGH TO GOD, AND HE WILL DRAW NIGH TO YOU. CLEANSE YOUR HANDS, YE SINNERS; AND PURIFY YOUR HEARTS, YE DOUBLE MINDED.

PHILIPPIANS 4:7 AND THE PEACE OF GOD, WHICH PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING, SHALL KEEP YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS THROUGH CHRIST JESUS.

PHILIPPIANS 4:19 BUT MY GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEED ACCORDING TO HIS RICHES IN GLORY BY CHRIST JESUS.

GALATIANS 6:7-8

7 BE NOT DECEIVED; GOD IS NOT MOCKED: FOR WHATSOEVER A MAN SOWETH, THAT SHALL HE ALSO REAP.

8 FOR HE THAT SOWETH TO HIS FLESH SHALL OF THE FLESH REAP CORRUPTION; BUT HE THAT SOWETH TO THE SPIRIT SHALL OF THE SPIRIT REAP LIFE

EVERLASTING.

WILL YOU REPENT NOW O' AMERICA?

2/24/22 AT 11:53 AM

"Here is a word for my people, Daughter.

Bombs will explode

Missiles shall fall

You have been judged

By me, the Savior of all

What will you do America?

Will you finally repent?

Watch closely to what you see happening in the Ukraine, because within a few steps more, this will be you O' harlot bride!

Your unfaithfulness has reaped
into your bosom galore.

Woes, destruction and chaos

and soon so much more.

But for my children who trust in me I say this!

Times of woes

in times of despair

Just call on me

and find my true peace everywhere.

Little children continue the good fight of faith, for soon I'm returning. You must endure to the end...to the end children....to the end.



2 CHRONICLES 7:14 KJV

IF MY PEOPLE, WHICH ARE CALLED BY MY NAME, SHALL HUMBLE THEMSELVES, AND PRAY, AND SEEK MY FACE, AND TURN FROM THEIR WICKED WAYS; THEN WILL I HEAR FROM HEAVEN, AND WILL FORGIVE THEIR SIN, AND WILL HEAL THEIR LAND.

2 PETER 3:9 KJV

THE LORD IS NOT SLACK CONCERNING HIS PROMISE, AS SOME MEN COUNT SLACKNESS; BUT IS LONGSUFFERING TO US-WARD, NOT WILLING THAT ANY SHOULD PERISH, BUT THAT ALL SHOULD COME TO REPENTANCE.

PROVERBS 28:13 KJV

HE THAT COVERETH HIS SINS SHALL NOT PROSPER: BUT WHOSO CONFESSETH AND FORSAKETH THEM SHALL HAVE MERCY.

ISAIAH 26:3

3 THOU WILT KEEP HIM IN PERFECT PEACE, WHOSE MIND IS STAYED ON THEE: BECAUSE HE TRUSTETH IN THEE.

PHILIPPIANS 4:7

7 AND THE PEACE OF GOD, WHICH PASSETH ALL UNDERSTANDING, SHALL KEEP YOUR HEARTS AND MINDS THROUGH CHRIST JESUS.

GALATIANS 6:7

7 BE NOT DECEIVED; GOD IS NOT MOCKED: FOR WHATSOEVER A MAN SOWETH, THAT SHALL HE ALSO REAP.

JUSTICE TO BE SEEN WORD

3/08/22 AT 9:08 AM

THIS WORD WAS SPOKEN BOLDLY AND FORCIBLY BY MY LOVELY JESUS:

"Judgment comes to all!

Judgment falls on all!

Come! Come! Come!

I say while there's still time!

Come, while you can to me!

Judgment is now, now, now, now, now, now!

Judgment is now!!!

Woe...Woe to them that call evil good, and good evil!

Woe to them I say!

Judgment is now!

Judgment falls upon all both good and bad

(Notice the time, Daughter! It's 9:11 Jesus!)

Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!

Now is the time for judgment to be delivered!

It's time.... now, now, now, now, now, now for Justice to be seen!

My Justice to be seen!

Then he whispered to me softly: Get ready my children! Get ready"

PROPHETIC WORD FOR INDIA

3/14/22 AT 6:24 PM

"Now listen to me O' Daughter of faith, I do have a word for the land of India and the pastors that labor there in my name

To my pastors I say this: Do not be dismayed or discouraged for those who follow me shall suffer persecution, but great I say, great is your reward.

As the enemy closes in around you and the speaking of my name and my holy word becomes more perilous, then know, I "Shall Not" abandon you, but will be with you all the way.

As war erupts more fully upon your world, your great nation of India shall feel its effects like ripples running across water after a rock has been thrown into it.

Through those of you who don't lose hope, who don't give up and who do not surrender to doubt, you will as the perilous times increase, be filled with a fresh anointing in which, if you are faithful to me, I shall begin working the Miraculous through you when you speak boldly in faith my name to do all such things.

When there is no food to be found, praise me in advance for me supplying you food, you need as my word says in PHILIPPIANS 4:19. BUT MY GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEED ACCORDING TO HIS RICHES IN GLORY BY CHRIST JESUS.

Watch me move when in faith and believing, you pray for the sick and they become healed again through my name Jesus. Did I not say these things that I do, greater you shall do too?

Prepare your hearts in me! Encourage one another as I did my disciples. One is not above the other. Do not become weary with the battle at hand when there's so many souls still in the fields are waiting to be harvested, to be led to my Kingdom and (Unknown word) me into their hearts.

A word of warning for the land of India too: Great water shall rise in the form of a wave and is soon to come. Be ready in me for this soon shall come unexpectedly. (I had a vision of a huge wave of water at this time).

In the war when it comes fully to fruition and Russia the bear and the King of the East of China have begun their invasion of the once great nation of America, India as a nation shall choose a side and shall become no ally with Russia, standing alone among her close neighbors of Iran and Iraq, all these things must be allowed to happen so the Antichrist's one world system can come forward speedily."



ISAIAH 41:10 FEAR THOU NOT; FOR I AM WITH THEE: BE NOT DISMAYED; FOR I AM THY GOD: I WILL STRENGTHEN THEE; YEA, I WILL UPHOLD THEE WITH THE RIGHT HAND OF MY RIGHTEOUSNESS

2 TIMOTHY 3:12 YEA, AND ALL THAT WILL LIVE GODLY IN CHRIST JESUS SHALL SUFFER PERSECUTION

HEBREWS 13:5 LET YOUR CONVERSATION BE WITHOUT COVETOUSNESS; AND BE
CONTENT WITH SUCH THINGS AS YE HAVE: FOR HE HATH SAID, I WILL NEVER
LEAVE THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE.

PHILIPPIANS 4:19 BUT MY GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEED ACCORDING TO
MY RICHES IN GLORY BY CHRIST JESUS.

THE LANDSLIDE VISION

3/15/22 AT 6:28 AM

I awoke this morning after laying back down from spending time with my lovely Jesus earlier this morning and immediately began seeing with my eyes wide open a massive landslide. It was as if the whole side of cliff was falling quickly to the ground below. There are houses falling in the dirt. I see a beautiful large white house falling and being carried away by the force of the landslide. Now there's one with pale yellow on it and one as if it's outside made of stucco.

I see trees being pulled under. I'm not 100% sure, because of how fast they are tumbling down, but they look like palm trees! I hear "San Bernardino!" I'm not sure where this is. I feel like I am now over water looking from a far distance towards the falling high cliff. It's the state of California!

Now I am back at the landslide as it continues to fall. There looks like what is a paved road that runs beneath this cliff on the front side of it. I see large houses with swimming pools, but smaller, less grand houses too crumbling in the debris below.

It seems like there was a low rumbling noise that I heard, and I am not sure of the cause. I feel it is not an earthquake. I keep hearing “sound wave attack!” Now it’s gone and I am Lord willing heading to pray. These things are hard Jesus, but I shall continue to pray.

A WORD OF WARNING TO THE UNFRUITFUL & FRUITFUL

3/22/22 AT 9:03 AM

"The axe has been laid to the vine! Those not producing fruit, the good fruit of me, I am chopping off! You were warned to get fully in, fully surrendered to me, or get fully out! Yet you still try to straddle the fence with one foot in the world, and the other chasing after me. THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS!

Your unfaithfulness, your refusal to let go of this world's fleshly pleasures will cost you much!!!

Your pursuit of me, my love should be as passionate as my love and pursuit of you! Did I not say seek me? Seek me with all your hearts while I can still be found.

Destruction is at hand! Sorrows have already begun!

For those of you still refusing to see the end of all things are here and you are still hung up on your interpretation of my holy scriptures in Matthew chapter 24 where I speak of things to come in verses 5-6, standing on verse 6, "but the end is not yet!" Then verse 8 which I spoke of these things being the beginning of sorrows I ask you this?

How many wars and rumors of wars does there have to be for you to realize the truth of my words? How many nations must rise against nations, or famine occur, or pestilences arise?

Turn away from your man-made theologies, doctrines and religion and return to me, before my axe strikes true upon your lives, and I remove you from me, the vine!!!

I am a God of love, of justice, compassion and mercy, but you truly loved me, you would lay aside all these fleshly things...and worldly religious things and turn your faces and hearts to me Jesus, God's Son and ask me to show you, my truth! You would ask for understanding of my holy scriptures, and I would send my Holy Spirit to teach you!

But you must be teachable and therein is where the problem lies! You have accepted your man-made doctrines and religions and have no room for me...the Truth!

I am laying my axe to the unfruitful branches! Will you be one of them I ask you, my children?

Some I will prune, while others I shall chop at their withered, dead, dried roots and they will fall to the ground to be gathered and then cast into the fire.

Did I not say to get ready...to get in... or get out!!!

Many shall now perish in their unclean state with hell waiting for their eternity. Have you not realized yet, that once you're in hell, your eternal fate is sealed!!! Have you not realized yet, that no matter how much horror, how much destruction, how much desolation you face on this earth with all that's coming, it's still only a small taste of the torment one will endure in hell's flames?

I'm swinging my righteous axe now, and I'm not stopping until all the fruitless branches are removed! Those that my purging will not save!

Daughter of Faith and Grace, I'm swinging my axe of truth, and as the unfruitful, the vine's branches are struck, I shall cast each one far away as I spew you out of my holy and righteous mouth!!!

I will tolerate your indecisiveness no longer!!!

You were told to make your choice!

You were warned to make a decision!!!

Straddling the fence IS a choice. A choice to serve your enemy Satan, the devil, because little children, he owns the fence!!!

For my fruitful branches, my children who are chasing after me passionately I say this. Harvest time is here, and I am coming to gather the good fruit to me!!! Get ready! Prepare to meet me in the heavens...in the sky!!!

Trouble is here!!!

You must endure until the end of your allotted time, whether it be by my return...or a later time...or even death! You must endure until your time is up!

Those who are faithful, prepare to receive a greater outpouring of my Spirit. You will need him to survive, and in this outpouring, you will begin, for many of you, to start operating fully in his gifts as my bride should be doing! While others shall begin sooner!

Get ready I say, get ready, and for those still wavering and straddling the fence, I say this: It's best you make your choice before my axe strikes your unfruitful branches, because by then it's too late!!!"

My lovely Jesus has instructed me to explain why ax is spelled axe in this word and to include an example. Axe refers to a battle axe which is a

double-bladed axe.



An example of a "double-bladed" battle axe

JOHN 15:1-9

1 I AM THE TRUE VINE, AND MY FATHER IS THE HUSBANDMAN. 2 EVERY BRANCH IN ME THAT BEARETH NOT FRUIT HE TAKETH AWAY: AND EVERY BRANCH THAT BEARETH FRUIT, HE PURGETH IT, THAT IT MAY BRING FORTH MORE FRUIT.

3 NOW YE ARE CLEAN THROUGH THE WORD WHICH I HAVE SPOKEN UNTO YOU.

4 ABIDE IN ME, AND I IN YOU. AS THE BRANCH CANNOT BEAR FRUIT OF ITSELF, EXCEPT IT ABIDE IN THE VINE; NO MORE CAN YE, EXCEPT YE ABIDE IN ME.

5 I AM THE VINE, YE ARE THE BRANCHES: HE THAT ABIDETH IN ME, AND I IN HIM, THE SAME BRINGETH FORTH MUCH FRUIT: FOR WITHOUT ME YE CAN DO

NOTHING.

6 IF A MAN ABIDE NOT IN ME, HE IS CAST FORTH AS A BRANCH, AND IS WITHERED; AND MEN GATHER THEM, AND CAST THEM INTO THE FIRE, AND THEY ARE BURNED.

7 IF YE ABIDE IN ME, AND MY WORDS ABIDE IN YOU, YE SHALL ASK WHAT YE WILL, AND IT SHALL BE DONE UNTO YOU.

8 HEREIN IS MY FATHER GLORIFIED, THAT YE BEAR MUCH FRUIT; SO SHALL YE BE MY DISCIPLES. **9** AS THE FATHER HATH LOVED ME, SO HAVE I LOVED YOU: CONTINUE YE IN MY LOVE.

NOW IS THE TIME OF TROUBLE WORD

3/30/22 AT 8:31 AM

"I'm sanctifying my church, my bride. Come out from among the world and be ye holy! Separate yourselves! Separate! Separate! I say remove those things that are displeasing to me! Remove those things lest they become your idols and part you from me, your holy God!

What is sin...is sin!!! Why should my children who I have redeemed partake in the world? Sin is sin!

Time is short!

"What are you talking about," my children ask in false innocence?

This I say! Anything I would not listen to!

Anything I would not read, watch or speak!

If you continue to entertain the devices of the enemy Satan when I have called you away from such things, if not repented of, when I return, I will leave you behind!!!

My children you have been warned to get the sin out! Get it out now, for I will not wait for you to get ready when I return!

Remember my children, I am not limited to your mortal means. I “AM” all seeing! I am all-knowing and hearing!

Now is the time of trouble! Now I say, now! Now! Now! Now! Now!

So, get the sin out! Get it out now!

I see your secrets!!!

I see your thoughts!

I see your heart!

Get the sin out by returning to me, and repenting humbly before me!"



2 CHRONICLES 7:14 IF MY PEOPLE, WHICH ARE CALLED BY MY NAME, SHALL HUMBLE THEMSELVES, AND PRAY, AND SEEK MY FACE, AND TURN FROM THEIR WICKED WAYS; THEN WILL I HEAR FROM HEAVEN, AND WILL FORGIVE THEIR SIN, AND WILL HEAL THEIR LAND.

JAMES 4:4 YE ADULTERERS AND ADULTERESSES, KNOW YE NOT THAT THE FRIENDSHIP OF THE WORLD IS ENMITY WITH GOD? WHOSOEVER THEREFORE WILL BE A FRIEND OF THE WORLD IS THE ENEMY OF GOD.

A WORD TO THE FOOLISH & THE WISE

4/1/22 AT 6:30 PM

"I have something to speak of Daughter of Faith and Grace."

I'm here sweet Jesus, I am here!

"The fool says in his heart, There is no God! This is folly! He is greatly mistaken! You will see O' foolish man...O foolish woman. You will all see!!!

The fool is those with lack of understanding of what really exists in your physical, as well as my spiritual realm. I assure you I exist! I have existed always and shall continue to do so!

The fool hears the warning bells ringing and laughs saying, "Not here! It will never happen here!" So, you sit still, instead of preparing for what has caused your city's alarm to be sounded!

The watchmen on the wall, once sound asleep, have been coming awake and only the foolish will ignore such blatant warnings!

I'm coming!!!

I'm returning whether you believe in me or not! There's no force in heaven or hell that can stop me, for I do the will of my holy Father who has given

to me, his son Jesus, a name like none other. It's through my powerful name that my children can rebuke the enemy Satan and his demons, and send them running fast away!

Do you not think that I, being all knowing...all everything, would not see how many of you have chosen to not make preparations for what is coming, because you know of family, friends, churches and even acquaintances who are making their physical preparations as they dig their roots deeper into me?

You are assuming that if by chance these things do get as bad as you are hearing and famine, pestilences, known and unknown diseases strike, natural disasters keep occurring, and then war spreads across your world, then you will run to one of these you know will be prepared!

Know this O' foolish men and women of your world, for these who are truly mine and who are listening to my voice and none other, I will be guiding them who to aid and help, and who to not! You cannot guarantee that you will be one of these chosen to be aided! Then what will you do?

How will you survive when the shelves are void of all food? When war has destroyed towns, cities, mountains and villages reducing your chance for aid from my kindhearted children?

My children know that when they've walked in humble obedience that I shall take care of them! I shall multiply as needed to provide all that they need whether it be food, clothing, shelter or whatever need has arisen!

I shall multiply!

I shall bless!

My true children shall have my favor resting upon them! My children know they are loved greatly by me! I am a good provider. A good husband! A good God!

So, I speak directly to the foolish and the scoffers who still refuse to heed my warnings that I've sent down from my heavens over and over time and again. Prepare now, or there will be nothing left to purchase or gather to fulfill the needs of you and all you love!

O' foolish people, repent of your sins, and I will lead you how to prepare. I will show you where to go and what to buy if you will listen to me and follow my Holy Spirit's leading.

Many of my own children who call me their Lord and God are among the foolish, having heard the warnings and dismissed them as foolishness and proceeded to put on their rose-colored glasses which makes everything look rosy-pink with all sunshine and rainbows only laying ahead for them! This is the way of the foolish heart!!!

The wise hear my alarm and answer the call to prepare, gathering from here and there. Wherever I send them, and while they are preparing, many have become witnesses to all they have and will still encounter.

The wise and prudent say in their heart, "I will trust you, my God! I will not doubt you," and for these my rare gems and precious treasures of love, I shall do all this and more for them!

I speak to many nations in your world O' Daughter of Faith and Grace and I say:

MONEY...FAIL...BECOME USELESS!

ECONOMIES...IT'S TIME TO FALL...ESPECIALLY TO YOU O' HARLOT BRIDE OF AMERICA!!!

In the coming days your money shall fail, your economies shall collapse!

Your crops of many shall be but a few!

Your ports shall stand idle!

Your transporting of goods shall be all but stopped and where will you be then???

For those who listened and prepared, you will be in a position to still acquire some things through bartering, but the foolish will not unless they barter the use of their bodies, or their families to obtain the bare basic needs for survival.

But hear me both, the wise and the foolish... the greatest famine of all will be the one created by lack of my true word being shared amongst one another! Memorize it for Antichrist's rise has begun and he will forcibly remove, in time, any copy of my holy word, my holy scriptures and destroy them. If you are left behind, you will need my scriptures down in your hearts and in your memory!

Little children be wise still yet, and forsake the ways of the foolish, for if not repented of, they lead to certain death."



PSALMS 14:1 THE FOOL HATH SAID IN HIS HEART, THERE IS NO GOD. THEY ARE CORRUPT, THEY HAVE DONE ABOMINABLE WORKS, THERE IS NONE THAT DOETH GOOD.

PROVERBS 28: ²⁶ HE THAT TRUSTETH IN HIS OWN HEART IS A FOOL: BUT WHOSO WALKETH WISELY, HE SHALL BE DELIVERED.

LUKE 9:16-17

¹⁶ THEN HE TOOK THE FIVE LOAVES AND THE TWO FISHES, AND LOOKING UP TO HEAVEN, HE BLESSED THEM, AND BRAKE, AND GAVE TO THE DISCIPLES TO SET BEFORE THE MULTITUDE.

¹⁷ AND THEY DID EAT, AND WERE ALL FILLED: AND THERE WAS TAKEN UP OF FRAGMENTS THAT REMAINED TO THEM TWELVE BASKETS.

**PROVERBS 1:7 THE FEAR OF THE LORD IS THE BEGINNING OF KNOWLEDGE:
BUT FOOLS DESPISE WISDOM AND INSTRUCTION.**

**1 CORINTHIANS 2:14 BUT THE NATURAL MAN RECEIVETH NOT THE THINGS OF
THE SPIRIT OF GOD: FOR THEY ARE FOOLISHNESS UNTO HIM: NEITHER CAN HE
KNOW THEM, BECAUSE THEY ARE SPIRITUALLY DISCERNED.**

**ISAIAH 1:19 IF YE BE WILLING AND OBEDIENT, YE SHALL EAT THE GOOD OF THE
LAND:**

**MATTHEW 7:24 THEREFORE WHOSOEVER HEARETH THESE SAYINGS OF MINE,
AND DOETH THEM, I WILL LIKEN HIM UNTO A WISE MAN, WHICH BUILT HIS
HOUSE UPON A ROCK**

I SHAKE THIS WORLD WORD

4/08/22 AT 10:40 AM

From the pits of sin man grovels and seeks to find himself instead of coming to me. You wallow around until you're covered in the filth and waste of sin. Why little children? Why, when you were created above all else in creation? Why wallow like a hog in a pigpen of mud, when I have called you to be kings and queens, priests in my holy and righteous kingdom?

I present you with the right to choose. A gift from me to you. Use this gift wisely, because it will either benefit your life or destroy it.

Man is not above sin, but my son Jesus is, and it's by him that each man, each woman and child who will come to him can be washed clean.

I have watched as my son has toiled endlessly to bring you to him in true humble repentance of heart.

He shall toil no longer. His toiling is over.

Now he walks your earth, administering holy justice from my heavenly throne above to those who have failed to repent. You do not see the tears he cries over each of you.

The time has come for all to be rewarded for the seeds they have sown before judgment time before my throne!

Now my Daughter of Faith of Grace and Mercy, you will deliver my words to all who will listen, because if you do not, their blood shall I require at your hands!!!

Yes, Father God, I understand, and I will speak boldly with your son, Jesus' strength, name and power.

Yes, Daughter, you will.

"I have something to say now."

Yes, Father God, I'm here.

"Write these words down, Daughter. Then speak to them boldly in the name of my son Jesus. Do it in his authority."

Yes, Father God, I shall, because your word tells me in Philippians chapter 4, verse 13, that I can do all things through Christ who strengthens me.

"Yes, Daughter. Yes

Seasons come and seasons go...

But do they really now?

I confound the seasons and the directions of the wind.

I call rain. I call drought.

I call fire to devour,

And plant life to fail.

I cause diseases to go forth by man's deadly hands to spread.

Why you ask?

Because you are to reap what you sow.

Why you ask again?

Because evil living and operating in SIN brings correction, brings judgment to all from my throne above.

Look to the east. Now look to the West.
Can unsaved men find any rest?
I shake the earth and the heaven and skies.
For soon my son's returning to gather his beautiful bride.
A word to the wise to all professing to love and know me.
A watchful eye for these things to come.
An assassination attempt will be one.
Across the ocean and island, I see.
Near waters not far from the king of the east.
A triggering point, but one of three.
That sends war hurtling down upon thee.
Upon thee O' faithless, harlot Bride of America.
From the oceans deep, I churn the storms.
With the force as Jonah was spewed out of the belly of the whale.
So shall these fall upon thee.
A storm of a century will not be nothing.
When I release my fury by storms fully on thee.
I speak to the world and not to the eagle alone.
All have been judged for sins unatoned!
My son cried, "Repent," both day and night.
Now this door of salvation no longer stands open wide.
As judgment falls from my son's righteous hand.
You'll still find a narrow crack if you take time to decide,
To accept Jesus, my son's gift, given so free.
Then I shall accept you into heaven where you'll spend your eternity.
Men watch the skies for signs from above.
Trying to discern the times with no real chance at all.

I shake the heavens; I confound the wise.
I befuddled the fool. Yet, give sight to the blind.
I judge this world's sin one at a time.
Now it's time to toe the line.
What you do in these last moments of time.
Will determine how you fare
When war is here.
A return of a king.
A war set to be.
Won't you be surprised; I say to all.
Who refused to believe?
I set up kings.
I pulled them down.
I restore if I choose.
To the monarchy.
A president, a king, a leader or queen.
It makes no difference to me.
Whether called a government or a monarchy.
You are really controlled by me.
The Earth is mine and all that is in it. I created it. This is my legal right as
the creator of all.
A hole in the sun is soon to be.
As scorpion locusts released, begin tormenting thee.
I provided my word.
A testament of history.
So, all could be prepared
Of these things coming to be.

But now it's time for me to reveal the hidden mysteries.

Jesus, my son, start the unveiling and bring forth all that has been sealed and left, unknown and unspoken to man.

Daughter of Faith and Grace.

Yes, Father God, I am here.

I give you this warning to all who will heed.

It's time to pray, believe and intercede.

I charge you Daughter to deliver it for me.

For these days to come are now upon thee.

Do this Daughter and serve me faithfully.

Yes, Father God, in Jesus' name, I will.

Some say winter.

Some say spring.

Some declare autumn

Or summer will be.

When the war part of judgment will fall.

I say this, "Do not focus on the 'when' of things, but focus on me fully.

Come to me. Come to my son Jesus, and you shall be encouraged and sustained.

Daughter, by the time the first snow falls.

That covers fully your hometown land.

Foreign feet on your nation's soil.

Will have already begun.

But remember, lest thou forget.

I can bend and confuse the seasons.

You must trust me.

Have you understood this yet?

A raging storm from the north is building.
Against my chosen land.
As prophecy is fulfilled.
Sent forth from my hand.
As nations are called together.
For the battle plan against my chosen ones.
Soon they shall tremble at the power of Jesus
My righteous son.
With one foot on land
And one on the sea.
Then finally, many of my chosen people
Shall Jesus receive.

Daughter of Faith and Grace, every single event that has been foretold and sent to Earth by me, you can expect them now to begin completely and speedily.

For those who still laugh
At these words from me
I am about to make you
Believe and see

I am God and not man!!!

O' sinner man by the time I am done shaking and rocking this world of yours, it shall no longer spin. But reel to and fro, like a staggering man who is drunken with strong drink!!!

I am a just God! I rule in righteousness!

Countless warnings I have given to you

And countless times so many of you have failed to repent

YOUR SINS ARE THE CAUSE OF MY JUDGMENT AND MY FURY
YOU ARE TO FACE!

But my little children...Those who have not rejected my son Jesus' gift of free salvation and serve me in holy and righteous living, when you see all these things come to pass, and some of you will, then run to me your holy God! Run to my son Jesus and hide in us!

My children, when judgment comes, as it has started fully now, it rains upon both the just and the unjust. But this doesn't mean that I am unable to protect those who are mine...who belongs to us!!!

Peace and safety you will find

If in my son's name, you will abide

Joy instead of torment

Love instead of fear

My children because I shall always be near

Daughter, Daughter of Faith, and Grace and of Mercy, for you have learned how to be merciful, deliver my words to all who shall hear, but if not, I shall hold you accountable!!!

Dearest Father God, I understand. These are hard sayings, but with my Jesus' help, I shall do all you ask and require of me.

Good, Daughter...this is good.

Toe the line meaning: To adhere to the rules of something

Storm of a century meaning: is a term usually applied to a particularly damaging or notable weather event (such as a blizzard or hurricane) during a specific century.



ROMANS 6:11-16

11 LIKEWISE RECKON YE ALSO YOURSELVES TO BE DEAD INDEED UNTO SIN, BUT
ALIVE UNTO GOD THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD.

12 LET NOT SIN THEREFORE REIGN IN YOUR MORTAL BODY, THAT YE SHOULD
OBEY IT IN THE LUSTS THEREOF.

13 NEITHER YIELD YE YOUR MEMBERS AS INSTRUMENTS OF UNRIGHTEOUSNESS
UNTO SIN: BUT YIELD YOURSELVES UNTO GOD, AS THOSE THAT ARE ALIVE FROM
THE DEAD, AND YOUR MEMBERS AS INSTRUMENTS OF RIGHTEOUSNESS UNTO GOD.

14 FOR SIN SHALL NOT HAVE DOMINION OVER YOU: FOR YE ARE NOT UNDER THE
LAW, BUT UNDER GRACE.

15 WHAT THEN? SHALL WE SIN, BECAUSE WE ARE NOT UNDER THE LAW, BUT
UNDER GRACE? GOD FORBID.

16 KNOW YE NOT, THAT TO WHOM YE YIELD YOURSELVES SERVANTS TO OBEY,
HIS SERVANTS YE ARE TO WHOM YE OBEY; WHETHER OF SIN UNTO DEATH, OR OF
OBEDIENCE UNTO RIGHTEOUSNESS?

ROMANS 6:23 FOR THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH; BUT THE GIFT OF GOD IS
ETERNAL LIFE THROUGH JESUS CHRIST OUR LORD.

JEREMIAH 11: 11 THEREFORE THUS SAITH THE LORD, BEHOLD, I WILL BRING
EVIL UPON THEM, WHICH THEY SHALL NOT BE ABLE TO ESCAPE; AND THOUGH
THEY SHALL CRY UNTO ME, I WILL NOT HEARKEN UNTO THEM.

PSALMS 24:1-2

1 THE EARTH IS THE LORD'S, AND THE FULNESS THEREOF; THE WORLD, AND
THEY THAT DWELL THEREIN.

2 FOR HE HATH FOUNDED IT UPON THE SEAS, AND ESTABLISHED IT UPON THE
FLOODS.

PSALMS 91

**1 HE THAT DWELLETH IN THE SECRET PLACE OF THE MOST HIGH SHALL ABIDE
UNDER THE SHADOW OF THE ALMIGHTY.**

**2 I WILL SAY OF THE LORD, HE IS MY REFUGE AND MY FORTRESS: MY GOD; IN
HIM WILL I TRUST.**

**3 SURELY HE SHALL DELIVER THEE FROM THE SNARE OF THE FOWLER, AND
FROM THE NOISOME PESTILENCE.**

**4 HE SHALL COVER THEE WITH HIS FEATHERS, AND UNDER HIS WINGS SHALT
THOU TRUST: HIS TRUTH SHALL BE THY SHIELD AND BUCKLER.**

**5 THOU SHALT NOT BE AFRAID FOR THE TERROR BY NIGHT; NOR FOR THE
ARROW THAT FLIETH BY DAY;**

**6 NOR FOR THE PESTILENCE THAT WALKETH IN DARKNESS; NOR FOR THE
DESTRUCTION THAT WASTETH AT NOONDAY.**

**7 A THOUSAND SHALL FALL AT THY SIDE, AND TEN THOUSAND AT THY RIGHT
HAND; BUT IT SHALL NOT COME NIGH THEE.**

**8 ONLY WITH THINE EYES SHALT THOU BEHOLD AND SEE THE REWARD OF THE
WICKED.**

**9 BECAUSE THOU HAST MADE THE LORD, WHICH IS MY REFUGE, EVEN THE MOST
HIGH, THY HABITATION;**

**10 THERE SHALL NO EVIL BEFALL THEE, NEITHER SHALL ANY PLAGUE COME
NIGH THY DWELLING.**

**11 FOR HE SHALL GIVE HIS ANGELS CHARGE OVER THEE, TO KEEP THEE IN ALL
THY WAYS.**

**12 THEY SHALL BEAR THEE UP IN THEIR HANDS, LEST THOU DASH THY FOOT
AGAINST A STONE.**

**13 THOU SHALT TREAD UPON THE LION AND ADDER: THE YOUNG LION AND THE
DRAGON SHALT THOU TRAMPLE UNDER FEET.**

14 BECAUSE HE HATH SET HIS LOVE UPON ME, THEREFORE WILL I DELIVER HIM:

I WILL SET HIM ON HIGH, BECAUSE HE HATH KNOWN MY NAME.

15 HE SHALL CALL UPON ME, AND I WILL ANSWER HIM: I WILL BE WITH HIM IN

TROUBLE; I WILL DELIVER HIM, AND HONOUR HIM.

16 WITH LONG LIFE WILL I SATISFY HIM, AND SHEW HIM MY SALVATION.

I AM IN THE ROOM ALREADY WORD

4/11/22 AT 8:36 AM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have something else to say.

I'm here my lovely Jesus. I'm here.

I have a great controversy with those of mine who still lead compromising lives as they indulge in the pleasing of their fleshly wants and desires instead of pleasing me, their holy God and Redeemer. My ways are righteous and holy, and shall keep you from falling into sin that destroys the mind and body and decays the soul. But you have to let go of these sins first, so I can.

I have warned you, my children and yet many still refuse to listen, or even accept that these are the end of days. Foolish little children have not I sent many of you dreams and given some visions? Yes, yes, I have. I have even given dreams to the unsaved, unGodly men and women, as I did Pharaoh in the days of old and King Nebuchadnezzar.

I do nothing without giving warning, because I am love! I am kindness! I am caring and tenderhearted! But when sin reaches its stink into my holy of Holies, then because I am righteous, holy and full of justice, then I am

moved in my innermost parts to help man, which oft times is with correction, then judgments.

Hear me, my children. Hear me. Many though you love me, are still clinging desperately to the things of this world, and in doing so you have granted your enemy Satan access into your lives and have allowed him to create chaos where my peace should be in you.

What am I talking about, you ask? Or this word is not for me, you say because I am faithfully going to church, pay my tithes, volunteer wherever it's needed, sing in the choir and pray daily. So did the Pharisees and Sadducees of my day!!!

Little children, these are some of the sins I am referring to:

The fantasy books you are reading... about fairies, unicorns, wizards, witches, and sorcerers has opened doors to your lives. The books about alien life, and those who are friendly and who are not are actually demons portraying these aliens. Why entertain yourself with such evil and unholy things? Not just these subjects alone, but others that are found to be unGodly and unholy. These opens doors to your lives.

I ask you, is this something you would read to me? I read your thoughts and I see the intent of your heart whether bad or good already. You cannot hide these things from me. I am your Savior. I am all-knowing! I'm omnipotent!

Do you sit and watch an entertaining movie that has adultery, fornication, homosexuality, even witchcraft spells being cast? Are these things not of your enemy, Satan, who is the father of all these things? You are putting the things you see into your mind and your spirit.

Does the movies or even your TV shows have lying, cheating, murder, stealing in a worldly sense, telling a story or lesson of no spiritual value? Would you watch these things with me sitting beside you in the room?

You forget I am already there with you, for those who are mine!!!

These are sins. They will keep you out of heaven!!!

You gossip about things better left unsaid? My children are notorious for spreading gossip in the guise of saying, "I want you to pray about this!" Then you speak the information you were asked not to share to anyone else, or I, through my Holy Spirit had prompted you not to tell.

If you are doing this, then you have lied to the person who shared in confidence what prayer was needed for and became a liar when you became a talebearer...a gossip! No liars shall enter heaven. No, not one. And before you say it was only a little white lie! There's no harm done, I say again, "SIN IS SIN!"

There are no bigger sins than the other. Sin is sin, and any sin will keep you from entering Heaven. Tell me my little children, how many of you, when you're at a restaurant, do not openly pray over your food? Yet in the privacy of your home, you do routinely?

If you are ashamed of me in public, I will not accept you, nor present you to my Father.

Get the sin out!!!

If I were in the room, standing beside you in a conversation, would you tell that idle joke? Or would you let those small, occasional curse words come out while speaking amongst others?

Little children, I am in the room with you...always! I am ever present! I see it all! I hear it all! I know all things! I see what you put into your minds and spirit, and it grieves me. It grieves me little children, because if you don't stop when I return, I shall leave you behind!!!

No sin can enter into Heaven.

I heard the music you listened to that edifies the flesh and glorifies Satan, your enemy!!! I ask you little children, how does listening to this music about drinking, cheating, whoremongering, killing, committing suicide edify your minds and bodies?

It doesn't!!! It destroys them!

Is this something you would listen to with me sitting right next to you, or would you be ashamed and convicted by it because I was there? Little children, I am in the room with you, always, and in your car, your workplace, your church, your everywhere. You cannot hide these things from me.

Do you spend your time continuously in the pursuit of satisfying your flesh through board games of wizardry and sorceries? What about your video games that desensitize both child and adult alike to the horrors of war, of murder, aliens who are demons in disguise or the dangers of casting spells? Would you play them with me in the room sitting beside you?

I AM IN THE ROOM WITH YOU ALREADY!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

I'm not saying that all these things are evil, but it's a content of these things that are. Remember, it is the love of money and not money itself that is evil. It the same in some of your lives, little children, but with these other things besides money!

But for some, all these things have become their false idols. I assure you there are no Hollywood movies or TV shows in Heaven! No video games, no fantasy, alien or horror books in heaven! Nothing evil shall enter the gates of Heaven! No sin!!! And if you have unrepented sins in your heart now and you are left behind, how much harder after my bride is gone, do you think making the decision to fully surrender and get the sin out of your lives will be without their holy presence upon the earth?

Think about it and pray to me about it. Ask the Holy Spirit to reveal to you the strongholds that your enemy Satan has on you. My children should be free and not live in bondage unto sin!

These are in addition to many other sins I see in my children, such as pride, envy, disobedience, bitterness and even hate! Children deal with these things now! Tomorrow...even your evening will be too late for some. Sin must be dealt with and removed!

Get the sin out of your lives now, because if you don't, when I return, even though I love you, I will leave you behind without a second thought, because I have warned you and if you are not ready, then it's by your choice that causes you to be left behind when I return.



PSALMS 101: ³ I WILL SET NO WICKED THING BEFORE MINE EYES: I HATE THE
WORK OF THEM THAT TURN ASIDE; IT SHALL NOT CLEAVE TO ME.

JAMES 4: ¹⁷ THEREFORE TO HIM THAT KNOWETH TO DO GOOD, AND DOETH IT
NOT, TO HIM IT IS SIN.

2 CORINTHIANS 6:16-17

¹⁶ AND WHAT AGREEMENT HATH THE TEMPLE OF GOD WITH IDOLS? FOR YE ARE
THE TEMPLE OF THE LIVING GOD; AS GOD HATH SAID, I WILL DWELL IN THEM,
AND WALK IN THEM; AND I WILL BE THEIR GOD, AND THEY SHALL BE MY
PEOPLE.

¹⁷ WHEREFORE COME OUT FROM AMONG THEM, AND BE YE SEPARATE, SAITH
THE LORD, AND TOUCH NOT THE UNCLEAN THING; AND I WILL RECEIVE YOU.

LEVITICUS 19: ³¹ REGARD NOT THEM THAT HAVE FAMILIAR SPIRITS, NEITHER
SEEK AFTER WIZARDS, TO BE DEFILED BY THEM: I AM THE LORD YOUR GOD.

LEVITICUS 20:6-7

6 AND THE SOUL THAT TURNETH AFTER SUCH AS HAVE FAMILIAR SPIRITS, AND AFTER WIZARDS, TO GO A WHORING AFTER THEM, I WILL EVEN SET MY FACE AGAINST THAT SOUL, AND WILL CUT HIM OFF FROM AMONG HIS PEOPLE.

7 SANCTIFY YOURSELVES THEREFORE, AND BE YE HOLY: FOR I AM THE LORD YOUR GOD.

DEUTERONOMY 18:10-12

10 THERE SHALL NOT BE FOUND AMONG YOU ANY ONE THAT MAKETH HIS SON OR HIS DAUGHTER TO PASS THROUGH THE FIRE, OR THAT USETH DIVINATION, OR AN OBSERVER OF TIMES, OR AN ENCHANTER, OR A WITCH.

11 OR A CHARMER, OR A CONSULTER WITH FAMILIAR SPIRITS, OR A WIZARD, OR A NECROMANCER.

12 FOR ALL THAT DO THESE THINGS ARE AN ABOMINATION UNTO THE LORD: AND BECAUSE OF THESE ABOMINATIONS THE LORD THY GOD DOTH DRIVE THEM OUT FROM BEFORE THEE.

1 SAMUEL 15: 23 FOR REBELLION IS AS THE SIN OF WITCHCRAFT, AND STUBBORNNESS IS AS INIQUITY AND IDOLATRY. BECAUSE THOU HAST REJECTED THE WORD OF THE LORD, HE HATH ALSO REJECTED THEE FROM BEING KING.

1 CORINTHIANS 6:15-20

15 KNOW YE NOT THAT YOUR BODIES ARE THE MEMBERS OF CHRIST? SHALL I THEN TAKE THE MEMBERS OF CHRIST, AND MAKE THEM THE MEMBERS OF AN HARLOT? GOD FORBID.

16 WHAT? KNOW YE NOT THAT HE WHICH IS JOINED TO AN HARLOT IS ONE BODY? FOR TWO, SAITH HE, SHALL BE ONE FLESH.

17 BUT HE THAT IS JOINED UNTO THE LORD IS ONE SPIRIT.

18 FLEE FORNICATION. EVERY SIN THAT A MAN DOETH IS WITHOUT THE BODY; BUT HE THAT COMMITTETH FORNICATION SINNETH AGAINST HIS OWN BODY.

19 **WHAT? KNOW YE NOT THAT YOUR BODY IS THE TEMPLE OF THE HOLY GHOST
WHICH IS IN YOU, WHICH YE HAVE OF GOD, AND YE ARE NOT YOUR OWN?**

20 **FOR YE ARE BOUGHT WITH A PRICE: THEREFORE GLORIFY GOD IN YOUR
BODY, AND IN YOUR SPIRIT, WHICH ARE GOD'S.**

A BLASTING OF MOLD & MILDEW IS COMING DREAM

4/12/22 AT 4:50 AM

I dreamed I was at a house...more like an enormous house! It was the White House, and I was here on a private tour by President Trump himself. In my dream, he was president. He was showing me around with great pride all the beautiful, collected varieties of rare objects. Beautiful clocks, vases, hand carved highly polished furniture, expensive seating and large floral arrangements of every type of flower you could imagine! He was in a royal blue suit, bright red tie, white button up shirt and shiny black loafers. His talk was pleasant, yet it put me on guard with every word he spoke! I began to notice on each item a blight had appeared, and it was covering these precious things! I noticed it was appearing on all things, but he didn't even seem to notice! Next, I walked over to several large pictures, beautiful pieces of artwork, that for some reason were laying against the wall. They were the size of about a large, flat screen TV and I say this because measurements are not my strong point. I walked over and began examining the frames. Most were ornate gold frames, but a few were a chestnut brown

and cherry in their frame coloring, and it was upon these that I noticed a thick, black covering of mildew had covered them almost completely.

From out of nowhere I produced a pristine, white, clean man's handkerchief and I began wiping vigorously upon these frames to no avail. It would not come off!!! It was more noticeable on the light-colored items, but it had spread almost everywhere! Furthermore, it had spread upon the walls, the furniture, the ceiling fixtures. Nothing was left unaffected except us! As I wiped vigorously at the edge of one picture frame in particular, I realized that President Trump hadn't even noticed this mildew and mold that had covered his beautiful White house on the inside. His manner was still pleasant. His words were still polite in nature. But as I was scrubbing hard still on this picture for it had now covered the glass as well, I commented, "You need to clean house!" He became instantly enraged. "How dare I talk about his beautiful White house and as far as his house housekeeping," he said, "I am cleaning house already!" I knew in this dream he was referring to himself leading the assault against the pedophile ring that had covered the globe. But while cleaning everyone else's house, his own had become covered with this heavy coat of irremovable mildew and mold. He angrily grabbed me by my left arm and began dragging me down a hallway and I tried to resist but to no avail!!! I said, "President Trump, Mr. Trump you have to get rid of the mildew for it is a sign of a cursing from God!" "Mildew," he scoffed. "I have the greatest house above most lands, even nations. I am God's chosen, the blessed of God. He does not smite me with mildew or mold! I work for him!" "But is your heart right with him?" "NO," he shouted, and he angrily thrust me outside a side door.



I found myself in a little, narrow hallway. It was dimly lit, so I was feeling my way with my hands. It was almost like a reddish light that was glowing overhead but not quite! While I am slowly making my way down this dimly lit hall, I bumped into someone. It was my son. “Why him? Why here?” I don’t know, but he was bent overlooking earnestly over rows of pictures in their frames laying propped up along the walls of this hallway, and he pointed to them. He didn’t seem surprised to see me. “Mom,” he said. They appear to be covered in black mildew or mold...all of them! “Son, we need to get out of here,” I said, but he didn’t move. He seemed in awe of these pictures as again as in the White House I began to see it start spreading before my very eyes. Again, I pulled out the man’s white handkerchief, and again nothing came off when I was rubbing vigorously. I had noticed for myself, there was no sign of mold or mildew on this handkerchief! My son reached over to touch it and I yelled, “NO, DON’T TOUCH IT! IT IS A CURSE FROM GOD AND YOU ARE NOT SAVED YET!”

Somehow in my dream this came to me. He shrank back as if my words had shot him because so fast did, he recoil himself from these mildewed frames. It also lit a fire under him, and he knew we had to get out and now. That his only chance was to stay with me because he knew I served Jesus faithfully, and he had been taught and knew well the power of Jesus’ name and blood! We hurried as fast as we could down the dimly lit hallway, which emptied into a small room. In this sparsely furnished room was a small desk, a black metal filing cabinet, an expensive looking leather couch and one of those metal, round stand-up cigarette ashtray that had what appeared to be sand in its tray. The desk also had a rolling chair behind it, with both sitting on the right wall of the room along with the black filing cabinet. On the far left was a door which appeared to lead to the outside. The sofa sat on the right

of the door. There was a large window above the sofa with beige curtains that were opened and pulled to each side. The light coming from the window is how I was able to see the furnishings and layout to this small room, this office, and it too was covered in this encroaching mildew and mold. “The door,” I screamed as we made a mad dash for it. “What if it’s locked,” my son cried out loud?” “In Jesus’ name it won’t be,” I said, and we turned the doorknob handle! It turned! Then we flung open the door and burst through it out into the brightness of the day. But as we burst through the door, the scene changed again.



I found myself alone and my son was no longer with me now, and I am in a quaint, little home inside its living room. I began looking around, and I realized I am an observer now, and I was watching an elderly couple who did not seem to take notice of me. The white-haired old lady was kind of heavy set and was wearing a straight, light blue, cotton dress with red flowers. Her feet are adorned with well-worn brown shoes, and I watched as she struggled to get on her knees while the older man sat in a recliner chair reading the newspaper and paying the woman little attention. That is until she began praying and praying, she did!!!! The man became agitated but did not say a word!

“What do you see,” I heard a voice call out to me and asked? “I see, Lord, a praying woman...a mighty warrior and apparently an unsaved spouse or relative!” “What else Child?” “The house, though not rich and fancy, is pleasant and clean!” “And what of your first dream Child? What is the difference?” “This house has no mildew or mold!” “Yes, Child, for all those who reside with those who are mine are protected as an umbrella that

protects all that's under its covering." "So then is this unsaved man protected?" "As long as he abides in the home or residency of one of mine. Yes!"

Then instantly I began to be transported to various locations: Homes, office buildings, stores all across our nation's land. I was in Arkansas, for the Lord identified each state of each place I visited. Next, I was in Houston Texas, Dayton Ohio, Tampa Florida, Terre Haute Indiana, Campton, New Jersey, Manhattan, New York, Nashville, Tennessee, Albany Georgia, San Bernardino California and Alamo Texas, (yes 2 times in Texas). I was in Boston, Massachusetts, Hazard Kentucky, but also in Boise, Idaho. The places were too many to name, but I felt I was in every state in the U.S.

When it finally came to an end, I was standing on the banks of the great Hiwassee River of the mountains I love so well, and I heard my Jesus say, "I send a blasting! I send a blasting to these people! A blight... A curse...a blasting of mold and of mildew upon this land," then the dream faded, and I awoke! I did not remember what a blasting was Lord Jesus until we spoke yesterday when you clearly said, "I send a blasting of mold and of mildew on this land."

Now whether it affects the whole world or not I do not know, but it shall hit America hard if it has not already. I didn't understand the dream at first, but I do more so now but still not all of it. This I do know! There is a curse of mold and mildew that's being sent or has been sent already across our land that will affect all our people not covered under your blood, Jesus! No one is exempt because it will strike the rich, the famous, the rulers of our land from the greatest to the smallest, from the White House to the poorest of shanties for all who don't know you Jesus and who fail to repent.

“You are correct, Child, for this is the truth of this dream.” I still ponder and pray about this dream because I know this mold and mildew could possibly be spiritual, physical or both in nature. My friend pointed out to me; it could not be removed by my vigorous rubbing in this dream. In the physical realm you can wipe both these things away, so in reality it could also be both! I’m still seeking God about this dream, as you should do also. Stay under the precious blood of Jesus always!



HAGGAI 2:17

17 I SMOTE YOU WITH BLASTING AND WITH MILDEW AND WITH HAIL IN ALL THE LABOURS OF YOUR HANDS; YET YE TURNED NOT TO ME, SAITH THE LORD.

DEUTERONOMY 28:22

22 THE LORD SHALL SMITE THEE WITH A CONSUMPTION, AND WITH A FEVER, AND WITH AN INFLAMMATION, AND WITH AN EXTREME BURNING, AND WITH THE SWORD, AND WITH BLASTING, AND WITH MILDEW; AND THEY SHALL PURSUE THEE UNTIL THOU PERISH.

1 CORINTHIANS 7:13-14

13 AND THE WOMAN WHICH HATH AN HUSBAND THAT BELIEVETH NOT, AND IF HE BE PLEASED TO DWELL WITH HER, LET HER NOT LEAVE HIM.

14 FOR THE UNBELIEVING HUSBAND IS SANCTIFIED BY THE WIFE, AND THE UNBELIEVING WIFE IS SANCTIFIED BY THE HUSBAND: ELSE WERE YOUR CHILDREN UNCLEAN; BUT NOW ARE THEY HOLY.

EXAMPLE OF GOD TRANSPORTING PHILIP FROM PLACE TO PLACE.

ACTS 8:38-40

38 AND HE COMMANDED THE CHARIOT TO STAND STILL: AND THEY WENT DOWN BOTH INTO THE WATER, BOTH PHILIP AND THE EUNUCH; AND HE BAPTIZED HIM.

39 AND WHEN THEY WERE COME UP OUT OF THE WATER, THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD CAUGHT AWAY PHILIP, THAT THE EUNUCH SAW HIM NO MORE: AND HE WENT ON HIS WAY REJOICING.

40 BUT PHILIP WAS FOUND AT AZOTUS: AND PASSING THROUGH HE PREACHED IN ALL THE CITIES, TILL HE CAME TO CAESAREA.

TAKE COVER WORD

4/14/22 AT 2:12 PM

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I have much to say, but many are still not listening. For those who do, I say, "Take cover! Take cover! Take cover in me! I will be your shield!"

I shake this world

And it rocks and roll

The earth groans

And it moans.

A rumbling from within the earth

A new form is about to be birthed

For warnings left unheeded

To not divide my land

Sends a 9.0 by my judging hand.

I warned you once

I warned you twice

I even warned you

More than thrice.

Did you listen?

Did you take heed?

No, the majority ignored me.

I do not take lightly the intentions to divide my land of Israel.

Now it's your hammer into your own coffin that's been nailed.

Take cover, my children

Take cover.

Those in Israel sister's land.

A shaking, a quaking

And your land will expand.

Not one, but two

You shall ever be

The land of the brave

The home of the free.

I split your land O' America!!! I divide it into two!!!

A fault line from the north

Shall actively be

The output behind

This dividing of thee!

I am a God of love

And my love runs deep.

But also, a God of justice

And your sins are like a plague to thee!

Many things are still to come, but I give this warning out of love!

From the north to the south

This dividing will be

So little children gather

All that you need

I shake this world to its core!

Sin is the cause!

Sin is the cause!

Sin is the cause!

I've cried out, "Repent," But my pleas you have ignored.

Not all, but the majority of men and women, even in my own church, my bride has one foot still in the world and the other trying to walk after me.

Little children, this should not be! I love you, and I warn you, out of this great love.

Man has a machine

That sends waves through the Earth

That creates this earthquake

I allow by my judging hand!

I am sending warning children. Take cover! Take cover! This is one event among many to come. I do the commands of my Father. His ways are holy, righteous and just, the same as myself. We are the same, yet also separate.

For those of mine set aside to survive

I send Angel barriers from the sky

To protect your family inside your homes

Because I'm God and God alone.

Trust me children, trust me, but for those affected, I warn you, water and food is a must to prepare with!

Think it not strange

When men crucified me

As I gave up the ghost

The temple's veil was torn in Twain?

I gave you this warning
To prepare and pray
To trust fully in me
And to walk by faith.

Take cover, little children, for deep in the core of the Earth, the rumbling
already begins. This could have been prevented if the majority had obeyed
when I said, "It's time to repent!"

I say take cover! Take cover for this quaking shall send shaking and tremors
like waves across your broken nation of America.

Civil unrest shall erupt
Now, more than before
as misplaced and disgruntled people
Start begging from door to door.

Robbery and looting
Murder and crimes
Shall become more rampant
When no law enforcement, you find.

All these things little children are to weaken the infrastructure of your
already broken nation of America.

O' America within your land
The enemy already resides
Because my Holy laws
You would not abide.

A take down from within
A take down from without
A well laid plan by your enemies
From the north, west and south.

The king of the east
This dragon by the sea
Is in cahoots with the bear
And will converge on thee!

I say these things repeatedly not to scare you, my children, but to wake those still sleeping up, in addition to those still saying, "It will never happen here. America is the greatest nation on this earth." Maybe children when my favor, blessings and protection were still upon you. But these I have removed when you as a whole people rejected me, Jesus as your God and Savior.

Little children, I speak to those who are truly mine. I love you. I warn you out of love. Seek me earnestly and I will lead you to what each must do for no two people or no two families are exactly the same.

I'm calling my children to pray!

I am warning you of what is to come!

Now it's up to you to obey and give me freedom to move for you without tying my hands.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, sound the warning! Cry aloud for this is the start, the beginning of many things still to come!

Sin has to be dealt with and brought to man's own attention, or else it will totally destroy mankind and the earth as well.

Sin is the cause!!!

Unrepented sin!

Sins not dealt with!

Sins held onto!

Sin is the cause of all you see upon your earth!

All that is occurring is due to sins not repented of!!!

My blessings and favor are on the individuals, not the whole people!

Phrase “Take down” meaning: to defeat or kill someone



John 10:30 I and my Father are one.

Hebrews 13: 8 Jesus Christ the same yesterday, and today, and forever.

Matthew 24: 7 For nation shall rise against nation, and kingdom against kingdom: and there shall be famines, and pestilences, and earthquakes, in divers places.

Luke 21: 11 And great earthquakes shall be in divers places, and famines, and pestilences; and fearful sights and great signs shall there be from heaven.

Amos 3: 7 Surely the Lord God will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Psalms 32: 7 Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

WHAT WILL YOU DO?

4/16/22 AT 5:45 PM

"Playtime is over!!! I have told you my children playtime is over!"

I know Jesus.

"My children, if you really loved your children, if you really loved your mother, your father, your siblings, then you would be finding every way possible to lead them to me, not love them into hell by accepting their sins! Because you live in fear that if you say something, it might drive them away from me. Or you're afraid they'll get angry, even possibly walk out of your lives.

How selfish!

How selfish little children to not share my love so they can know it too and be spare from Hell's tormenting flames! All because you want them in this life, which is but a vapor, a mere whisper of time for each of your lives. You would choose to have them here with you on Earth, living their hellish lives to satisfy your wants, your desires!

Your children are going to hell!!! Your husband, your wives, your grandparents and in-laws for many of you, if you don't act now and first,

repent yourselves for your selfishness and not sharing my gospel as my children are called to do.

Then, after the sin is washed out of your own lives, you can now effectively reach those lost that you claim to love so much. Look inside your heart, children and see the truth of my word spoken for the many.

Souls are dying in their unprepared, unsaved state, and many of you are letting them!!!

People do not cross your paths by accident. You weren't given children to cater to and spoil. They are gifts sent down from heaven for you to raise in my holy ways, so more souls can be reached.

Salvation, this gift I give to you is for all people. The harvest of souls is ready for the gleaning, but many of you who profess to love me have yet to glean the first time in the wheatfields of lost souls.

I AM COMING!!! UNDERSTAND THIS!!! I AM COMING SOONER THAN MOST THINK!

If you're not ready who are professing to love me when I return, and I'll leave you behind, then know with all assurity, your unsaved loved ones, friends and even acquaintances will not go either.

Reach for the lost! Do it now! Do it now, I say children do it now!

If you really love those you know as dearly as you say, then you would be doing everything spiritually and physically possible to see that they all make it in, or at least have more opportunities to receive me.

I have told you repeatedly playtime is over. Destruction is here.

The fuse has already been lit and the bomb of judgments is about to explode! This should not be of a surprise since I have been warning many for years.

They're running tab for sin is now due and pay up time is here.

My warnings are about to expire, and those warning are about to be silent!
Then what will you do? What will you do?"



Psalms 9:17

**¹⁷ The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget
God.**

Jude 1:21-23

**²¹ Keep yourselves in the love of God, looking for the mercy of our
Lord Jesus Christ unto eternal life.**

²² And of some have compassion, making a difference:

**²³ And others save with fear, pulling them out of the fire; hating even
the garment spotted by the flesh.**

Matthew 9:37-38

**³⁷ Then saith he unto his disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but
the labourers are few;**

**³⁸ Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he will send forth
labourers into his harvest.**

WE SHALL SUFFER PERSECUTION!

4/18/22 AT 8:04 AM

Many people I have encountered still honestly believe that nothing bad can happen to them, because they are saved. All the oncoming judgments and troubles will not touch them, or Jesus is going to take them out by rapture before they have to endure any of these things.

This is a false doctrine. A false teaching! A lie from satan, our enemy. Jesus himself warned of His children being persecuted like He was in JOHN 15: ²⁰ REMEMBER THE WORD THAT I SAID UNTO YOU, THE SERVANT IS NOT GREATER THAN HIS LORD. IF THEY HAVE PERSECUTED ME, THEY WILL ALSO PERSECUTE YOU; IF THEY HAVE KEPT MY SAYING, THEY WILL KEEP YOURS ALSO.

2 TIMOTHY 3: ¹² YEA, AND ALL THAT WILL LIVE GODLY IN CHRIST JESUS SHALL SUFFER PERSECUTION. THIS DOES NOT SAY ALL WHO LIVE GODLY SHALL ESCAPE IT!

Look what Jesus suffered in a short time alone:

In the Garden of Gethsemane his sweat became as blood as he prayed earnestly. (Luke 22:44)

He was abandoned by his disciples when he was arrested. (John 18:12, Matthew 26:56)

He was spit on, buffeted, and slapped and ridiculed him in the high priest's palace. (Matthew 26:67-68)

Peter denied him not once but three times. (Matthew 26:69-75)

His own chosen people chose a murdering thief named Barabbus over him to be set free. (Matthew 27:15-26, Mark 15:7, John 18:40)

He was scourged (beaten and whipped) (Matthew 27:26)

He was stripped, a scarlet robe placed upon him and a crown of thorns placed upon his head. A reed was placed in his hand and was mocked again as they spit upon him, taking the reed and smiting his head. (Matthew 27:28-30)

He suffered crucifixion. (John 19:18)

These are only a few things our lovely Savior endured, but he's not the only one. Paul in the New Testament endured much persecution for the sake of Jesus' name.

2 Corinthians 11:24-28

²⁴ Of the Jews five times received I forty stripes save one.

²⁵ Thrice was I beaten with rods, once was I stoned, thrice I suffered shipwreck, a night and a day I have been in the deep;

²⁶ In journeyings often, in perils of waters, in perils of robbers, in perils by mine own countrymen, in perils by the heathen, in perils in the city, in perils in the wilderness, in perils in the sea, in perils among false brethren;

²⁷ In weariness and painfulness, in watchings often, in hunger and thirst, in fastings often, in cold and nakedness.

²⁸ Beside those things that are without, that which cometh upon me daily, the care of all the churches.

What about Jeremiah the prophet?

He was rejected. (Jeremiah 7:27, 17:23)

He was beaten and put into stocks. (Jeremiah 20:2)

He was given a death sentence by priests and prophets (Jeremiah 26:11)

His warning words written in a scroll were burned by the King. (Jeremiah 36:23)

The men of Anathoth where he was from plotted to kill him. (Jeremiah 11:21)

He was cast into a dungeon where he was placed into a pit of mire. (Jeremiah 38:6)

He was called a liar (Jeremiah 43:2)

How can you still say that if you confess Jesus as your Lord and Savior that you will not have to suffer persecution? Romans 2: 11 For there is no respect of persons with God.

But let's also be reminded of what came out of the persecution.

Jesus' suffering and persecution paved the way for our redemption and salvation, the greatest of all gifts a person can receive.

Paul through all he suffered, showed us, the church an example of a suffering saint. But through all of these things a great majority of the New Testament, inspired by the sweet Holy Spirit was written for us, the future generations that have come and are still coming.

Jeremiah never wavering from speaking the truth of what God was telling him about the destruction of Jerusalem, found favor with the Babylonian captain of the guard who set him free and gave him the opportunity to go with his people or come to Babylon where he would be taken care of. (Jeremiah 40:2-4)

If you are truly a child of God's then you will suffer persecution, but in such things, God will bring great beauty from the ashes that even we ourselves may not have any knowledge of because he is a faithful God....The Faithful

God who will never fail us or leave us. Thank you, Jesus. Thank you, Heavenly Father. Thank you, Holy Spirit for without you we could do nothing. In all things I give you praise.

“THE PERFECT STORM” DREAM

4/21/22 AT 4:44 PM

I woke suddenly Jesus from sleep. I had laid down for a nap, because my body was so, very tired. I dreamed of a magnificent storm in the skies of outer space. I say outer space, because the sky area looked like a deep purple plum color, like what I've seen in pictures of space. Yet, there are dark thundering clouds, billowing fluffy clouds in this storm that were both the lighter color of plum and dark also.

I saw no lightning on the outside! I would see the clouds light up in the inside from what could only be lightning strikes, but no evidence on the outside.

I could hear thunder.... loud booming thunder that accompanied this purple, raging, ominous storm that's so loud it shook my body and rattled my teeth even though I'm not sure where I am observing it from.

I feel the wind, the great intensity of the destructive wind blowing all about it now. It's traveling at a high rate of speed, this storm.

“Precious Savior, Jesus, my love! What is this that I'm beholding, because nothing happens without your knowledge, for you are God? There is none

other like you. What is this wonderful, magnificent storm, yet also fiercely terrifying, I see? Where is it going so fast through outer space?"

"It travels through time and space," I heard a voice from somewhere higher than where the storm and I were at, that filled all of space and it shook me more than the storm had. I looked up into the space above because I knew it was the voice of my Savior, my lovely Jesus.

"But where is it going, Jesus, I ask? What kind of storm is this?" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is "the" perfect storm and it's no longer hiding anywhere! It has arrived!!!" When my lovely Jesus said, "The perfect, storm be emphasized "the."

At these words I suddenly refocused on the storm and my lovely Jesus was right! It was no longer traveling at a fast rate and had entered our solar system, because I recognize the sun, the earth and the moon! It has completely stopped and it's hovering over the earth.

"What is it doing, Jesus? Is it covering the whole world?" I heard Jesus' voice thundering back to me from the heavens as he spoke these words. "Tell my people in your nation, your once great nation of America, the perfect storm has arrived! It has arrived! The perfect storm daughter, the perfect storm!" Again, emphasizing the "the" before "perfect storm."

Then I awoke.

I asked my lovely Jesus after waking about this storm to make sure if this is "a" storm or a particular storm and he replied again emphasizing the "the" in front of the perfect storm that it is the perfect storm like none other.

I remember also having a very strong feeling that this perfect storm is one that has already been prophesied about, but by who I don't know. It is different than the green storm I have dreamed about in "The Storm is Already Here Dream" on 1/18/22 at 5:17 am.

Could it be a spiritual storm like no other? Can it be the arrival of Antichrist and his new world order? Or could it possibly be a storm prophesied by one of God's prophets or children? I don't know, but the more I pray the more I feel it definitely a spiritual storm in the spirit realm, but possibly also involving manifestation in the physical too.

Under the leading of the Holy Spirit, I have researched the color purple and this is the meanings that kept reappearing in all the different sites I was led to research.

Purple: The color purple is often associated with royalty, nobility, luxury, power, and ambition. Purple also represents meanings of wealth, extravagance, creativity, wisdom, dignity, grandeur, devotion, peace, pride, mystery, independence, spirituality and magic.

Things I took notice of:

1. Although there was lightning present, it was only in the inside and not seen on the outside.
2. I could feel the wind.
3. I could hear and feel the effects of the thunder.
4. There was no rain/hail of any kind.



**ISAIAH 45:22 LOOK UNTO ME, AND BE YE SAVED, ALL THE ENDS OF THE EARTH:
FOR I AM GOD, AND THERE IS NONE ELSE.**

1 SAMUEL 2:9-10

**⁹ HE WILL KEEP THE FEET OF HIS SAINTS, AND THE WICKED SHALL BE SILENT IN
DARKNESS; FOR BY STRENGTH SHALL NO MAN PREVAIL.**

**¹⁰ THE ADVERSARIES OF THE LORD SHALL BE BROKEN TO PIECES; OUT OF
HEAVEN SHALL HE THUNDER UPON THEM: THE LORD SHALL JUDGE THE ENDS OF**

THE EARTH; AND HE SHALL GIVE STRENGTH UNTO HIS KING, AND EXALT THE
HORN OF HIS ANOINTED.

JOB 37:2-5

² **H**EAR ATTENTIVELY THE NOISE OF HIS VOICE, AND THE SOUND THAT GOETH
OUT OF HIS MOUTH.

³ **H**E DIRECTETH IT UNDER THE WHOLE HEAVEN, AND HIS LIGHTNING UNTO THE
ENDS OF THE EARTH.

⁴ **A**FTER IT A VOICE ROARETH: HE THUNDERETH WITH THE VOICE OF HIS
EXCELLENCY; AND HE WILL NOT STAY THEM WHEN HIS VOICE IS HEARD.

⁵ **G**OD THUNDERETH MARVELLOUSLY WITH HIS VOICE; GREAT THINGS DOETH HE,
WHICH WE CANNOT COMPREHEND.

THE AXE & THE PERFECT STORM WORD

4/25/22 AT 1:21 AM

I awoke to my lovely Jesus speaking, but before I opened my eyes, I saw in my mind's eye, my digital clock by my bed and the time upon it read 1:21. I opened my eyes, rolled over and looked at the clock and the time displayed on it was 1:21 am. I'm not sure the importance of this number or time and I am still seeking my lovely Jesus on this.

I hear him speaking to me these words:

“The axe is to the root! The axe to the root! The axe is upon the vine. The purging begins. Daughter. Daughter, I say again, the axe is laid to the root of those still refusing to heed the words, the voice of me, their God and Creator.

When the axe is through chopping many shall die, while others shall survive for, I purge in righteousness. I purge in holiness. I strike true to the unprofitable branches whose lifelessness and compromise, whose sinful ways contaminates the other branches beside them like a fast-spreading deadly disease. So, I strike.

I strike my axe at the root of some who have borne nothing, but ill-gotten fruit for many of your years, while others I prune. I purge the vine of all those not like me, to give them one last chance through my pruning to draw nigh to me once again.

I do this out of my love for you, my bride, my church, for if I do not, many more would fall into sinfulness, lawlessness and compromise. A dead branch profits nothing and no one! Its existence sucks out the life and spirit causing a drain on all the other branches nearby.

I strike! I strike now! You were warned this time was coming. Have you heard it? Have you listened? For most... No... no you have not, and I wept for you. I weep now over your hardened, callous hearts, but soon I shall weep no more!

I am my Father's only begotten Son. He and I are one. I do his will. I do his will upon the earth by his commands, out of love for him, my God as well as for you, my little children.

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you were given a holy declaration and official proclamation to the Angel Gabriel that the time of the Seven Thunders is here. Daughter, they have arrived!

Daughter of Faith, you were given a dream on your Friday that you journaled at 4:44 pm after waking of "The" Perfect Storm. This raging storm of purple that has arrived! It descends now!! As my axe strikes true, it all begins together in holy unison, holy love and holy judgement.

Daughter, the time of this beginning is now! I am now, at this moment in time beginning the pruning and purging of my vine. The unprofitable servant, or disobedient, unrepentant backslidden child who has stubbornly refused to listen, to heed, who has not guarded their hearts, whose love is

halfhearted and lukewarm, who professes to love me, love my word as they hold both hands tightly clinging to the world are to be pruned first.

The purging of my vine shall cause the separation of the goat hidden among my sheep. Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.” “Yes, Jesus, my love. I'm here.” “As the purging begins, the attack from my lukewarm, hypocritical, self-pious, self-righteous children who nitpick at every little thing shall increase because the holiness of my true children causes conviction in the lives of such like these.

And when it does, and they still refuse to repent, they will attack those who are really mine in hopes of bringing them down in hopes of easing their guilty consciousness until the moment it becomes seared from repeated refusal to come to me and repent!!! These I shall remove! These shall be gathered up and cast into the fire when judgment day for all mankind comes.

The axe is to the root of many! My axe, my axe daughter...my axe is striking true. My holy righteous purging has begun. As the pruned branches still left on the vine and not cast to the ground are freed from the dead weight of sin, they shall find they shall begin to grow speedily in me as their roots begin to reach deeper in me, thus causing the rest of those engrafted in me, the holy vine to grow as if they had been doused in Miracle Gro. Only this growth shall be spiritual.

Daughter, “The” Perfect Storm consists of many things. It is the spiritual, being manifested in the natural! It is my righteous judgment being administered. It is my Seven Thunders being uttered upon the Earth and not Heaven alone. It is the arrival of severe persecution upon the Earth, especially your once great nation of America, upon my chosen children, my true bride. It is the rise of the false prophet and Antichrist coming to be, and

it is the arrival of war long prophesied by my children of war and invasion upon your nation of America.

War has come to your whole Earth daughter, but unfaithful America for your whoredoms against me, your holy husband and provider, you shall bear the full brunt of the holy, righteous judgment.

Out of the trials and pains, the horrors and adversities that judgment brings, so shall it bring weeping and travailing, a turn toward repentance, a returning to me, your Savior and God. Even now, those whose hearts are truly seeking me are beginning to feel a stirring and seeing a small taste of what is to come. I am not looking to pour my Holy Spirit upon a few people, a few nations, but upon all, as I have promised in my holy scriptures, through my prophet Joel.

I and my father are one. We are the same, yet separate. This is possible in heaven, but my children you cannot separate us, placing one above the other...placing one higher than the other. We are the same.

I have existed from the beginning, as my Father has, as the Holy Spirit has! I am the word! I have existed always. I say this to you Daughter because so many of my children are being hung up on their own ideological ideas of how everyone should approach and address my Father's throne.

It is through my name alone, my name Jesus. As long as you come to the Father's throne by my name, humbly and earnestly, you can boldly speak your petitions. You do not need man's forms and fashions."



1 TIMOTHY 4: 2 SPEAKING LIES IN HYPOCRISY; HAVING THEIR CONSCIENCE

SEARED WITH A HOT IRON;

ISAIAH 54: 5 FOR THY MAKER IS THINE HUSBAND; THE LORD OF HOSTS IS HIS

NAME; AND THY REDEEMER THE HOLY ONE OF ISRAEL; THE GOD OF THE
WHOLE EARTH SHALL HE BE CALLED.

HOSEA 2: ¹⁹ AND I WILL BETROTH THEE UNTO ME FOREVER; YEA, I WILL
BETROTH THEE UNTO ME IN RIGHTEOUSNESS, AND IN JUDGMENT, AND IN
LOVINGKINDNESS, AND IN MERCIES.

JOEL 2: ²⁹ AND ALSO UPON THE SERVANTS AND UPON THE HANDMAIDS IN THOSE
DAYS WILL I POUR OUT MY SPIRIT.

JOHN 10: ³⁰ I AND MY FATHER ARE ONE.

JEREMIAH 10:10-12

¹⁰ BUT THE LORD IS THE TRUE GOD, HE IS THE LIVING GOD, AND AN
EVERLASTING KING: AT HIS WRATH THE EARTH SHALL TREMBLE, AND THE
NATIONS SHALL NOT BE ABLE TO ABIDE HIS INDIGNATION.

¹¹ THUS SHALL YE SAY UNTO THEM, THE GODS THAT HAVE NOT MADE THE
HEAVENS AND THE EARTH, EVEN THEY SHALL PERISH FROM THE EARTH, AND
FROM UNDER THESE HEAVENS.

¹² HE HATH MADE THE EARTH BY HIS POWER, HE HATH ESTABLISHED THE WORLD
BY HIS WISDOM, AND HATH STRETCHED OUT THE HEAVENS BY HIS DISCRETION.

WHAT IS YET TO COME WORD

4/26/22 AT 2:25 PM

“Daughter of Faith!”

I’m here Lord!

"The time is come for the unveiling of mysteries...my mysteries of things to come...the demons portraying your friendly aliens who shall claim to be your Gods...your creators, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of mercy...their time is now!

June, Daughter, June many things to transpire in June!

Inflation shall climb to the highest of heights. The dollars’ worth shall fall almost useless to the ground.

Woe, woe has come... has come.

July, July your time of celebrating your freedom as a nation shall be its last! Enslaved... in war and invaded shall be your nation's new anthem, although for a witness that I am God who controls all things by my command, not one of your 52 states/region/district will be fully occupied by your invading enemies.

But Daughter, civil unrest shall cause some of your nation states to secede from your United States amidst the turmoil, the quaking, the trials and persecution. As pestilence rages, crops fail! Droughts run high! Water runs low, and I, your God shall still take care of those I call mine who know me personally.

A shaking, a quaking, a rumble, a wave, a releasing, a fire of all fires, a toxic plume, a raging war of the nuclear sort begins, as hidden ones are released as well. Your President Trump sits in his rightful place before the first weapon strikes your nation's soil of the nuclear sort.

See Daughter, see these things still yet to come?

An eruption, a dividing, a swelling, a snowing, a cold, cold winter, a sun with a hole, a moon with no light as it once was, a sky with no stars shining as it once did, their numbers in part partly dimmed.

A rock from the sky, maybe two, maybe three,
until the great Wormwood comes hurtling down to thee.

All I say, all these things are coming swiftly upon your world.

A befuddling of fools,

You will see.

For all who foolishly

Chose not to believe.

A flesh-eating disease is one of three

a fever of death is one of these.

One still yet to come, orchestrated by man.

That shall consume many lives throughout the land.

I say, 941....941!

Take heed my children. Run into the arms of my loving Son.

Some will arise,

Some will stay
All because of one's choice
Each has made.
I warned you once
Two times and three
What would happen if you didn't?
Believe and heed me.
My words are true
I speak not a lie
Now you will see it
With your very own eyes.
My son takes his bride
to be by his side.
He leaves those here.
Who believed Satan's lies!
As seasons change from hot to cold.
There's another story yet to be told.
A time of unrest upon the world all will face
As the eagle's wings are clipped by the nuclear rain!
Missiles from one high
Weapons from the seas.
Much could have been stopped
If you had repented and come to me.
I am a God of love
Which I give so free.
But I'm also your Judge
Who created thee!

I spanked you wayward children
With warnings and judgments from above
As a father does so often
For his children he truly loves.
Yet you continued on
In your rebellious ways
Now it's time for the price of your disobedience
To be paid.
If I didn't step in
Then all would be lost!
For man would destroy each other
Regardless of sin's cost.
Your world would not stand
This war to come
If it was not part of my redemptive plan
For my will must be done.
To return my lost children
Back unto my side.
So in the end through all this.
In heaven, you can now abide.
My Son has all power
To wash your sins clean
And from sin's evil clutches
You can be set free!
One way or another
You will make your choice
Because demons descend

To take this world by force.

Hells forces released

Upon this very Earth

Antichrist rises

A new era is birthed!

I say this one more time! My Son Jesus is coming for his spotless pride.

Your garments must be spotless, white and pure. There are absolutely no exceptions! If you are found with one blot on your soul... of sin....one spot upon you, you will be left behind to face real hell on Earth as this world is given over to Satan for his short reign of power.

I am holy! I will not accept anything but clean for my Son Jesus, nor will I allow one iota of sin through my holy gates of heaven.

A flooding of times.

A woman president, will be given a short time to rule over America, wait and see.

Are these things in order, you ask of me?

I say to you, repent

And I will answer you in ways you will see!”

The first is last in some

But not yet to be.

The last is the middle

To confound those against me.

I shake the Earth

She'll rattle and roll

Like a drunk staggering

To and fro.

My little children, many shall not see,

But the start of these things.

Many shall see much more,

But those who are here to the last

Their life they'll give for me.

My Son, my Son is preparing for his return! All of Heaven is prepared! Final preparations of the minutest details are taking place because this time of now... this season of now... this wartime of now is his appointed time to return!"

Encourage yourselves in me... my holy word, children, and reach for all the lost you can, because time is no more, and no more time is to be added.



ISAIAH 26:20-21

²⁰ COME, MY PEOPLE, ENTER THOU INTO THY CHAMBERS, AND SHUT THY DOORS ABOUT THEE: HIDE THYSELF AS IT WERE FOR A LITTLE MOMENT, UNTIL THE INDIGNATION BE OVERPAST.

²¹ FOR, BEHOLD, THE LORD COMETH OUT OF HIS PLACE TO PUNISH THE INHABITANTS OF THE EARTH FOR THEIR INIQUITY: THE EARTH ALSO SHALL DISCLOSE HER BLOOD, AND SHALL NO MORE COVER HER SLAIN.

MATTHEW 24: ³⁶ BUT OF THAT DAY AND HOUR KNOWETH NO MAN, NO, NOT THE ANGELS OF HEAVEN, BUT MY FATHER ONLY.

ISAIAH 24:1-5

1 BEHOLD, THE LORD MAKETH THE EARTH EMPTY, AND MAKETH IT WASTE, AND TURNETH IT UPSIDE DOWN, AND SCATTERETH ABROAD THE INHABITANTS THEREOF.

² AND IT SHALL BE, AS WITH THE PEOPLE, SO WITH THE PRIEST; AS WITH THE SERVANT, SO WITH HIS MASTER; AS WITH THE MAID, SO WITH HER MISTRESS; AS

WITH THE BUYER, SO WITH THE SELLER; AS WITH THE LENDER, SO WITH THE
BORROWER; AS WITH THE TAKER OF USURY, SO WITH THE GIVER OF USURY TO
HIM.

³ THE LAND SHALL BE UTTERLY EMPTIED, AND UTTERLY SPOILED: FOR THE
LORD HATH SPOKEN THIS WORD.

⁴ THE EARTH MOURNETH AND FADETH AWAY, THE WORLD LANGUISHETH AND
FADETH AWAY, THE HAUGHTY PEOPLE OF THE EARTH DO LANGUISH.

⁵ THE EARTH ALSO IS DEFILED UNDER THE INHABITANTS THEREOF; BECAUSE
THEY HAVE TRANSGRESSED THE LAWS, CHANGED THE ORDINANCE, BROKEN THE
EVERLASTING COVENANT.

ISAIAH 24:17-20

¹⁷ FEAR, AND THE PIT, AND THE SNARE, ARE UPON THEE, O INHABITANT OF THE
EARTH.

¹⁸ AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS, THAT HE WHO FLEETH FROM THE NOISE OF THE
FEAR SHALL FALL INTO THE PIT; AND HE THAT COMETH UP OUT OF THE MIDST OF
THE PIT SHALL BE TAKEN IN THE SNARE: FOR THE WINDOWS FROM ON HIGH ARE
OPEN, AND THE FOUNDATIONS OF THE EARTH DO SHAKE.

¹⁹ THE EARTH IS UTTERLY BROKEN DOWN, THE EARTH IS CLEAN DISSOLVED, THE
EARTH IS MOVED EXCEEDINGLY.

²⁰ THE EARTH SHALL REEL TO AND FRO LIKE A DRUNKARD, AND SHALL BE
REMOVED LIKE A COTTAGE; AND THE TRANSGRESSION THEREOF SHALL BE HEAVY
UPON IT; AND IT SHALL FALL, AND NOT RISE AGAIN.

AMERICA SPLIT IN TWO: WORD & VISION

5/17/22 AT 6:30 AM

"He will split Israel! It has already been split by promises from a prior president but your fake Mr. Joe Biden who isn't even the real Joe Biden, but a misrepresentation of his true self, shall declare for the Muslims and align causing Israel to be split.

I divide your Land O' wretched America...Babylon. You shall be split. You shall fall! You're falling now!

I strike...you split!

I command...you divide!

Look! Look and see Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. Look and See!"

I am seeing with my eyes open a map of the United States with a Kelly-Green background. I see in the air above our nation a massive hand that has appeared holding a sword! It strikes and hits America point down and strikes into the northern area near Michigan but I'm not a 100% sure because geography is not one of my strong points, but it's that general area.

I hear a rumbling, a great rumbling noise. Now the green background is gone and it's a world map I see with a huge sword sticking straight up out of America. From the impact point of the sword's blade I see blue lightning and the ground begins shaking fiercely. The rumbling is louder!

Oh, Jesus, what is happening?

I divide your nation O' beloved daughter. I split her into two, for have not I warned all not to touch mine anointed? Have not I warned man not to split my nation of Israel, my chosen people?

Then the ground begins opening up with cracks and our nation splits into two halves and we are united no more!!! Water fills the space where travel isn't possible unless by boats or airplanes.

O' Jesus, please help us!

"Daughter, I have warned, and I have toiled for sinner man to repent and return unto me, but they have refused. In doing so, they have overstepped my warnings of many things. Judgment time is here!

I split your land O' Daughter of Faith, of grace, of Mercy and of Understanding. I split it now!"

Now the vision is gone!!!

Jesus, please help us all and forgive us! Mercy Jesus, mercy in judgment I pray in your holy name.

WHERE IS THE FIRE CHURCH?

5/21/22 AT 3:49 PM

“The blood moon, the blood moon”

Yes, Jesus?

“A time of gathering, a time of occultic practices, a time of great sacrifices of both human and animals alike. Witches, warlocks, sorcerers, soothsayers, wiccans, luciferins all use the blood of both to increase the strength of the demonic prayers they are praying and the summoning of demon entities.”

“Strongmen, princes, rulers of darkness.....”

“Daughter, my church, my bride has to get herself ready! Your enemy has never stopped preparing! But my bride, my people, my church are walking about nonchalantly, as if everything is okay! It's not daughter. It's not!”

“Many of my own are getting ready to be hit by an onslaught of demonic forces like they have never seen or heard of before and by many demons who do not fear and tremble at a weak-willed child of mine who barely speaks my name in prayer, let alone speaks it in warfare!”

“Realize this! You're enemy Satan has never one time gotten lax or stopped to rest in this war for lost man Souls. He is cruel, ruthless and relentless and

so are his demons and all else who follows him! Do you realize why so many people turn to the occultic practices of worshipping Satan? Because my church has lost its power! The fire of my Holy Spirit!”

“Where’s the fire church? Where's the power, my bride? I tell you this, you will not find it watching eight hours of television nonsense that benefits the flesh and not the Spirit man each day. You won't find it scrolling down the screens of your phones, iPads, or computers on social media or any other Internet site.”

“WHERE’S THE FIRE CHURCH?”

“I had been sending you warning upon warning to get ready because judgment was coming! It's now here!!! I hear already in advance many of my children who believe that yes, I am a God of love, but no, not of justice, of judgment. I am both children, but there comes a time when I must step in and serve justice where it has been lacking.”

“This time is now!”

“I speak to those who once walked in the white-hot fire of my Holy Spirit, but have traded it for a cold, withered, frozen dead body. I stand in position of judge now, daughter.... Still loving.... Still, calling out to the lost, but now I am administering justice.... Heaven style!”

“I am giving to those who have been, and still are seeking me fresh fire that once the fire makes contact with the coals of your heart, then burns for me, you will combust.”

“You will erupt into a roaring fire in like what was in Stephen whom they stoned, Paul, who they imprisoned and murdered, but only after he completed all my divine work, I called him and set him apart to do. You'll be like Peter, anew and no longer Peter the betrayer!”

“I say this now. I am not coming for a lukewarm, half-dead church who can barely make it to a service once a week who has no power of my Holy Spirit rushing through your spirit man. Ask yourself, where's the fire? If God is a consuming fire, then why am I not on fire?”

“I tell you why? When you half-heartedly serve me, it's not me you are serving, but Satan, your enemy! I'm coming back for a bride who is spotless and without blemish. So, check yourself by asking my Holy Spirit to reveal those things in your lives that will keep you out of heaven. Then get rid of them and do it quickly.”

“I say quickly, Daughter of Faith of Grace, of Mercy, and of Understanding. I am coming. You will see me as I come quickly.”



DEUTERONOMY 4:24

HEBREWS 12:29

ISAIAH 4:4

LUKE 3:16-17

MARK 16:14-20

JOHN 1:50

JOHN 14:12

ACTS 7:54-60

ACTS 23:34-35

ACTS 24:12

ACTS 28:31

JUDGEMENT COMES TO ALL

6/10/22 AT 5:40 PM

"Judgment comes to all my daughter both good and bad. Man reaps for every deed he does, he sows, and each action can either keep you close to me or separate you further. I am a God of mercy, tender mercies and of a compassionate heart of love.

I derive no pleasure from administering justice and judgment and would that all men, all women, all children would come to me. Have not I already paved the way for salvation with my torment and agony I suffered to take your place and become your sins so you could go free?"

Yes, Jesus, yes you did. I am moved by love! I am moved by prayer from earnest hearts but there comes a time when the folly of man's sins must be dealt with.

"For many I have removed my mercy, my grace and have replaced it with the hammer, the gavel of justice...heaven's justice. I have left warning within the pages of my holy scriptures for those who refuse to repent, for those who choose and dare to lift their hands against that which is mine and those of my children, my anointed.

Do not think oh sinner man, oh sinner woman that because you are not struck down immediately that judgment has passed you by! I am a very patient and longsuffering God and will give you at times, in the past many, many opportunities to come to me, to renounce your sins and come follow me but time has been shortened and mercy and grace has been withdrawn from many.

I see it all!!! I see it all!!! I hear you hurl obscenities you throw so carelessly around. I hear you take my name in vain and it's NOT received lightly! Judgment comes for all!

The good and righteous in me shall be rewarded and judged by the deeds they have done since saved for their past sins have been forgiven. These are those who are truly serving me and not just professing me with their lips!

Then those whose deeds are sinful and foolish shall indeed receive their just rewards as well. Some judgments shall come to fruition while on earth and the rest follows as they are cast forever in hell's eternal torment!

Justice is served by me from Heaven's courts those things that Father decrees and commands. Don't think just because I have not smitten you or struck you dead yet that you have missed the hand of judgment and continue to scoff and mock at my holiness.

Daughter, daughter, I've seen it all! I've heard it all! From the days of Noah to the days of Lot, the sin of Jeroboam to the filth of Sodom and her sister Gomorrah and men are all the same. "God is love," they said! "Yes, I am!" "God will never punish us because he loves us!" "Yes, I love you, but you are absolutely wrong!!!"

What part of thou shalt not kill or honor thy father and mother, remember my Sabbath, do not commit adultery or covet, do you not understand?

Sin...sin... This is all sin, and if not repented of will destroy you from the inside out and affect all who you are connected with.

I am your God, your Creator, but I am also your holy Father and like your earthly Fathers correct their erring child or children so do I for the good of them.

Daughter. Daughter."

I'm here. Father. God, dear Jesus.

"Daughter, your world has reached the boiling point and it's beginning to boil over as I strike judgment upon judgment upon your once great nation and world by my righteous right arm of justice. Remember this oh foolish man, oh foolish woman once judged then you are still given ample time to repent. If this time is squandered, then judgment continues forth.

Your world is in a dark place, daughter, and your nation America's place is even darker! But you have become a stumbling block to most nations and nationalities. Your judgment is more severe than others! You shall fall before an hour has come full circle on the face of a clock.

Famine shall be instantaneously rampant, people, homeless and devastated while others shall be dead! This is your judgment upon your nation for your failure to repent after I had repeatedly warned you what is coming!

You shall be an example to the other nations as an example of a nation who forgot me their Holy God and Creator. Those who are still coming, I say come. Those who choose me or have already chosen my love, my salvation. You are mine! I shall protect those who are mine. Some I shall call home. Some I shall return for, and others shall endure to the end! Those who have refused repeatedly to receive me, I say times up but for a moment.

Hear me now and hear me well. If you, oh, Sinner, man or woman stretches your hands toward my anointed ones, my prophets and children, I will step

in and enforce the full judgment and extract it as ordered in the courts of heaven.

It may not be that exact moment, or even the next hour. It may not be the next day or month, possibly even the next year, but I assure you when I strike with judgment, you will know it is me who does so, and it is me, your Savior turned into Judge from which this judgment has come.

You will realize too late that I meant every word I've ever said and every word still to come. Judgment comes to all to all I say. Be careful. Be careful, because now I am stepping in position for my children as the righteous Judge doing that which they have no heart to do, nor should they. I see the wrong they receive for my namesake. It is I, your Savior, who shall exact judgment. I will avenge my own. Vengeance belongs to me, and I will right these wrongs against you my little children. Only you be still. Your award is great! Hear me, children, hear me... It will all be worth it when you finally make it home to me."



ISAIAH 30:18

ROMANS 12:19

DEUTERONOMY 32:35

MATTHEW 12:36

GALATIANS 6:7

HEBREWS 9:27

PSALMS 105:15

REVELATION 20:11-15

1 CORINTHIANS 4:5

ROMANS 14:10

2 CORINTHIANS 5:10

ROMANS 2:16

ROMANS 6:23

PSALMS 9:17

PSALMS 18

THE PIRATE DREAM

6/30/22 AT 5:29 AM

I dreamed again, Jesus, and I'm still shaken from this dream. I know what it means, at least most of it.

It began when I found myself on an island - an island of mountains, large stones and sandy beaches. Where I am at, I'm not sure. I am in a long-style house with a thatched-style roof. There is a young boy who is with me. We are not alone on this island.

The inside of this house is filled with the with grand furnishings of every nationality. This is not my home, I know somehow. Apparently, the owner has a taste for all nations' priceless treasures.

I hear noise so I turned to see if I could locate where it comes from. I scanned the room but didn't see anything. The young boy of about seven years in age is sitting on the floor playing with some marbles. No, he is not where the noise has come from. I hear the noise again and I perceive it is coming from the large open window that is almost big enough in size to cover the full length of my body.

It's so tall and wide for a single window - a window that is not the size of a picture window and a window with no glass. In this dream, it doesn't seem strange that there aren't any glass panes in the window.

They must be back; I hear myself say. I run to the window and look out to see who has made the noise. Now I see that I am near the water. An ocean I assume, but not quite sure. There in the blue water sits a very large, very regal brown pirate ship that's in the process of docking. A smile spreads across my face and I hear myself say in a commanding but loving voice, "Billy, get your marbles picked up. They're home."

Immediately he picks up the marbles off the wooden floor and places them inside a black velvet pull string bag, all the while speaking not a single word. He jumps up, pockets the bag of marbles in his right front pants pocket and then takes off running out the front door, I now notice that it is not far from the window I find myself still standing in front of. Billy shuts the door hastily and when it closes it makes a loud banging noise. I hear from an adjacent room a cry of a child. "Oh no! He has wakened the child," I say.

I quickly entered the adjacent room to find a baby crib with his high walls of bars, wooden bars on each side. Sitting up inside of this very intricately carved baby bed is a baby. A child old enough to sit up but not for very long without help. I knew all these things in this dream.

The child is crying. Apparently, Billy shutting the door loudly has caused it to be awakened. Suddenly, I knew in this dream, this is not my child, but it is under my protection. I am taking care of this child. "Oh, it's okay," I hear myself say soothingly as I walk over to the baby's bed in here.

Suddenly, I hear a rough sounding voice in the room I had just exited call out, "Hope! Hope! Where are you?" "I'm here with the child," I responded

as I reach down and scoop up the still-squalling baby child into my arms and try to soothe it as I make my way back into the other room.

The man in the other room is a sight to behold. He is a burly man who I judge to be in his mid-40s with tan skin from the hours spent outside in the sun. Black, unkept long hair covered by a solid, bluish-gray head scarf knotted at the back of his head. He is wearing very much the attire of a pirate from days gone by right down to the sword sheath in his scabbard hanging from his right side.

“You’re back, Black Bone,” I hear myself say as I finally managed to get the once squalling child to settle down to a few whimpers. “Yeah, we are. We done good. We took in a bountiful haul. The crew is ready for some victuals. Gather the women folk and prepare it immediately.”

I looked down at the child that I am holding and just managed to quiet it, and the pirate knew the question I am about to ask. “Give me the child. Me and the men shall take care of it while the women prepare the food.”

I hand the child over without hesitancy. The pirate took the now-calm child easily and naturally and I realize in this dream the pirate is comfortable holding the child, as if he has held it many times before.

I head for the door to gather the other women of our little island. Island Liberty, I knew we had named it. Then the scene changes before me.



It’s dark. I am outside. We are outside and in front of our group of many men and women of various ages and sizes is a roaring, raging bonfire. We are celebrating the large bountiful haul of booty of treasures that the men have captured and gathered on their last pirate raid, their pirate adventure.

I see the dark brown-haired boy, Billy, playing with some other children. Yet, every so often, his eyes glance up toward my direction as if checking to see if I am still in his eyesight distance. His eyes catch me watching him and he gives me a small smile. I return his smile, then he resumes playing. I knew at this moment in this dream that much like the child sitting in my arms, I am his protector as well.

There is before me a massive celebration being held. Now I see various colorful, beautiful blankets being laid haphazardly upon the sand of the beach where we are not too far from where the pirate ship has docked. But I knew there's more of these vessels of death that are along other parts of the island somehow in this dream.

I watched as the men begin carrying chest after chest of treasures, stolen goods that have been captured in their latest raids. They pour out the contents upon the blankets strewn across the ground of sand. It's an odd assortment of items, I notice. Amidst all the gold and silver coins, tiaras, strings of pearls and precious gemstones, there are documents and tied scrolls.

The documents, somehow in the dumping of the treasures, have now become open and are laying to where I can read from a distance part of what they say. One reads, Bill of Sale. Another says, Property Title and one other reads, Deed of Ownership.

“Hmmm,” I thought to myself. “What do these belong to?” But I am given no chance to muse any further because Black Bone has stood up and when he does, it's as if his movement is commanding everyone's attention. A sense of silence falls on the celebration party. We all knew Black Bone, our mighty pirate leader, is about to give a speech.

There he is. He stands in his dirty rust-colored britches wearing his red and white horizontal stripes shirt covered by an open black vest. A long-barrel, old-timey black metal pistol in his right hand and a jug of alcohol, which I feel is called rum, in the other. His cruel eyes are jovial at the moment from all the drinking he has apparently already partook in.

He begins speaking. "Those who live by the sword die by the sword. It is an honor to live such a life." As he raises his jug of rum, cheers erupt from the motley-looking band of pirates and people sitting and standing on the sandy beach. "We have taken a good bounty on our last trips out. We have become a fierce name to be reckoned with upon the waters of our world."

"Here! Here!" I hear a man yell out from the crowd. Black Bone continues. "We shall plunder! We shall rape! We shall pillage until all know our names and Island Liberty shall be a safe haven for all people to come and live as they please! To each his own as long as our pirate laws are honored and respected. Drink and be merry, for tonight we celebrate! Tomorrow, we honor our Gods with a great sacrifice offering."

Murmurs of approval I hear spread throughout the crowd. But his words, for some reason, send chills throughout my body and I begin to shudder. The child in my arms senses my shuddering and my now-tense state of my body and it begins to whimper. I drew my gaze down to the whimpering sleeping child and I feel an overwhelming all-consuming urge to protect this child.

Black Bone is raising his rum jug in the air as kind of a salute, then begins swinging from the jug. Rum comes rushing out spilling upon his face, but he doesn't seem to care. He finishes emptying the jug, then casts it into the roaring fire where it shatters into many pieces.

Black Bone roars out, “Tonight, we celebrate! Tomorrow, we sacrifice! Eat, drink, be merry!” And the crowd comes to their feet, those who have been sitting, as they raise their voices together in shouts of glee.

I look once more down at the sleeping child then look toward Billy and I hear myself gasp softly as I say out loud, “Sacrifice.” Then the scene changes again.



I find myself running amongst trees and foliage. Billy is beside me his little legs doing good in keeping up with me. It is almost dark, night of the next day. I have been sent on an errand by Black Bone. But when I arrive at the other camp's location, no one knew why I was sent. Panic sets in and I knew I had been sent on a false errand. I'm not sure why. But knowing the evil heart of Black Bone, well, it can't be good.

While in the other village camp's location, Billy and I noticed we were being watched. “Billy,” I hear myself say, “Remember when I told you that if ever, I saw danger that I would warn you and you are to do exactly as I say?”

He nodded his head in acknowledgment saying not a word. He doesn't have to. His eyes now filled with alarm tells me he realizes, even at his young age, this time has come.

“Billy, as soon as we turn the corner around these homes we are going to take off into the thicket and trees then we are going to run and run as fast as we can back to our home camp. Billy, you must keep up with me.”

He nods his head yes in understanding. And so here we are, running. As we are running, realization enters my mind and sickens my heart. Black Bone was insistent the child stay with him, something I thought odd. But upon his

orders, for he is the leader of our band of pirates and his words are law, I had set off with Billy. He is going to offer the child as a sacrifice.

“Billy,” I say. “Hurry!” We picked up the pace and I had the sense that now we are also being followed. Tracked. Adrenaline is coursing through my veins as fear for this child's life pushes us onward. My long white dress gets snagged by the foliage, but it doesn't stop me.

Upon breaking into the clearing of our camp, I hear a noise in the far distance. An alarm has gone out. So apparently, Black Bone has lookouts watching for us in case we found our way back and tried to stop his sacrifice of this child. Somehow, we make it into the long house. We begin running from room to room. The child is not here. It's not here.

We ran out of the building into the next long house where the treasures and stolen goods are stored in room upon room. We dashed through each room, Billy and I, knocking over treasures after rare treasures in our haste to find the most precious and priceless treasure of all to us. The child.

We burst into the very last room and abruptly come to a halt. There sitting on an intricate wooden bench placed against the back wall of this grand treasure room, where Black Bone at times before would sit counting and looking upon the vast stolen treasure with pride, sat Black Bone once again. But this time he is not alone.

With his right arm outstretched across the back of the bench and his captain's hat now atop his head, he grins wickedly at me as my eyes light upon the child sitting contently, but somewhat wobbly, beside the evil pirate man.

“Give me the child, Black Bone,” I say through clenched teeth and still heavy breathing from all the running I have been doing!

“No, Hope. I don't think so.” Then, with one swift movement, his right arm comes down. And with his right hand, he grabs the child by the back of its neck, leaving its body hanging straight down. The child does not react but it's hanging precariously by the pirate's hand. Then I hear his cruel voice say, “Live or die, this child's life is in my hand of judgment.”

Then, immediately the scene changes and I see a hand holding a land mass in the shape of America and I hear these words being spoken out of the heavens. It is the voice of my Jesus.

“Pirates you have become, Oh America! Pirates you have become. False Gods. Ill-gotten gain. Promiscuous and perverse living.”

Then I see simultaneously the hand holding America and the pirate holding the child by the neck and I hear this one final saying from my lovely Jesus that thunders - thunders oh so loudly that it seems to shake the whole world around me.

“Live or die, America. Your life is in My hand of judgment.”

Then I woke abruptly.



Amos 5:24

Ezekiel 22:4

John 5:22, 26-27 & 30

Amos 3:10-11

Jeremiah 46:10-12

Revelation 18

THE COLLAPSING OF AMERICA'S HOUSE VISION

7/9/22 AT 2:57 PM

I see... I see... I see a man, a beautiful man on a white stallion... a majestic, beautiful stallion! This man is you my love, whose brightness drives all darkness away. I see you are dressed in white with brown sandals and a white robe type garment on top of it. You must be wearing pants because your legs are covered.

In your left hand is a pair of huge balances that are fully tilted to one side. In the other is a very huge, large sledgehammer. The head of it is dark. Upon your headsets a crown made of many crowns. You are riding this horse at a furious speed. Your hair is snowy white, but I can't see your face right now my love, just a beautiful bright light.

I hear your voice sound like thunder as you say, "You have been weighed in the balance! You have been found guilty! You are GUILTY!" Then I see up ahead of him is a huge magnificent, house highly decorated, but its foundation sits upon wooden stilts. The rider, my lovely Jesus, I hear you say again, "Guilty," and I now see your holy face.

Your eyes are flashing with holy righteousness and judgment as you raise the massive sledgehammer with one hand and the scales in the other. There are no reins on the horse who seems to comprehend your commands with no words being spoken between you and him.

As you near the magnificent house built up on stilts you swing at the first back stilt and the impact of this sledgehammer contacting the stilt sounds like a large clap of thunder and immediately the stilt cracks and breaks into two.

The house still stands until he, my lovely Jesus, you yell again, "Guilty," and swing the second time at the wooden stilt directly in front of the now broken one. Again, it sounds like a clap of thunder, and it splinters into what seems to be a million pieces and the great house comes crashing to the ground moments after you, my lovely Jesus rode out of his way.

"What's happened Jesus, my love? What just happened?" he turned around on the now slowing horse and stops and speaks.

"This fall shall be great! This fall is just! Your economy, your infrastructure is no more than a pile of rubbish and I take from you your money and your position in power as I collapse it all! I am the arm of justice!!! I do my father's bidding! Oh, harlot bride who will sleep with you now!

Little daughter weep no more for your nation, for she is no longer one nation under God, but one nation under all Gods! She has become Babylon! Pray for the lost. Pray for the lukewarm and cold hearted, but do not pray for the restoration of your nation and its wicked evil government. After your nation is brought to her knees and humbled and war has invaded your lands, then your people will weep, and travail and I will no longer hide my face from the majority of those still here that return to me or come seeking me for the first time.

Little daughter of mine your nation is out of time! But those who are truly mine, the time of miracles is upon you as I protect and supply for those who are mine.”

Then he turned on the white horse and became as a glorious bright light, brighter than the sun itself and continued to ride as the vision with my eyes open disappeared.

“Oh, Jesus my love, forgive us for we have sinned and we as a nation are reaping into our bosom what we have indeed sown!”



MATTHEW 6:24

1 TIMOTHY 6:10

HOSEA 10: 12-14

GALATIANS 6: 7- 8

2 PETER 2:20

MATTHEW 7: 24-27

PSALMS 9: 7-8

PSALMS 89: 14

DANIEL 2: 21- 22

WAKE UP CHURCH

7/6/22 AT 4:04 AM

“Wake up church! Wake up! This is your one last call for you to wake up get up and prepare! Before, before church, before, before your economy fully finishes collapsing, before the finishing of the ten plagues of Egypt, before Rachel weeps once, Rachel weeps twice, before Jacob's trouble, before the changing of the kings, before war rips open the world, before America is fully divided from within and without, before church, before! Before! Before! This battle of all these things are coming to many. An ill-prepared soldier for battle who denies himself training shall find the battles much harder than those who spend time diligently obeying My voice and following My words to make your preparations. Wake up church, My bride, those who are still sleeping! Wake up and see that your slothfulness has left you again ill-prepared, for famine is full-blown here, waiting for my command to accelerate into overdrive. What will you find yourself eating? Your children eating? Your family's eating? When I warned you to prepare but you refused. Refusal to obey My instructions when you had the means to do so; it is sin. I am not talking to those of mine who are physically and

financially unable to prepare in the natural but have chosen to prepare their hearts and dig their roots deeper into Me. No, I'm talking about the lazy, the doubting, the complacent, to those who choose—who choose—to sit back down, lay back down, until the storm passes by. This storm church, this storm does not pass by, nor does it diminish. It shall increase in speed and destruction until the ending of the end of days.”

Those fully rooted and grounded in Me, who are fully rooted in Me, My ways, My holy word, shall feel the force of the winds at times, but shall still remain standing true, standing firm, for I am the roots you are drawing your strength from. Your roots intertwine into mine; that makes you strong, both of the original and the engrafted children of mine. I am faithful and true. I shall supply for My own, even those of My church who refuse to prepare even after receiving warning upon warning and ignoring them but then come fully awake, they repent. Remember though, you will still have to pay for the actions of your sin of disobedience, which may very well cause you to find yourself, and those of your family, those you find yourself responsible for, eating crusty old bread instead of a warm bowl of beans or soup which will still feed the hunger of your belly, supplying your need for food, but still paying you the wages, your reward, for your acts of disobedience.

Wake up My church, My bride! Wake up! Let this cry go out across this world! Those of you who have never truly known the possibility for losing your life, your head, for My name, this time is here. This time is now! I love you my church, My bride! I love you! Many of you have begun to stir as my fire, My holy fire, has ignited from sparks to flame. Let your passion for me burn brighter. Let your passion and love for Me cause My light to shine as bright as the noon day sun in a world that's covered in darkness and

about to go completely black; go dark. Your time is up. These times are here. Things are not going to get better and those of you who have cast your eyes upon a man, a woman, to save you and make your world right again, I tell you clearly, you have been deceived. A returning of a king to Babylon, to America, shall bring a peace, a momentary peace, a false peace, church. A false peace moments before destruction begins. Those who trust in man to make this world right will be left stripped bare and left naked to fight this battle of survival and for the lost. Have not I warned you? Have not I said, and cried out to you many times, wake up My bride? Wake up! The enemy is upon you! Cry aloud, oh watchman upon the wall, cry aloud, sound the alarm! The enemy lies in wait behind the white flag of truce, of peace, of talks, of false negotiations, when really he is surrounding you, unseen, because of the rose-colored glasses you yourself have chosen to continually wear, even after the warning cries of the watchmen are still ringing in your ears. To those faithful watchmen, watchwomen, who have sounded the alarms to all who would dare to hear with the hearts, I say this, well done. Keep warning. But know your time of warning has almost entered its journey's end. It is almost time for you to take cover inside your homes of safety, covered under my blood as I increase the intensity of this storm at hand. In My safety, under My blood, and in the shadow of My wings is where you, My church, will know My perfect peace. Those of you who are feeling battered or weary, seeming overwhelmed from all that has happened in your lives and still yet coming, know that these are attacks from the enemy. For those who are living their lives, pleasing to my word—My holy scriptures of truth—they are sent to distract and to divert you from Me. Focus on me. Refocus your eyes upon Me. If you faint now in the days of adversity, then your strength is weak and small, because you are trying to

fight within your own strength. If you cannot keep up and run with the horsemen as the battle increases, then again, check yourselves to see that you need to be trusting in My strength alone. I don't need your help to carry you through all these things, but I do need you to trust Me. Trust Me with a simple childlike trust and faith in Me. It's the same faith and trust it took to believe and receive Me into your hearts, as it does to trust Me to now take care of you and all you love. It's faith, My church, childlike faith. Only believe in Me, My scriptures of truth. Love me with all your hearts as I love you and will get you through these things. But you've got to wake up now, church, now, for those who are still sleeping.”



ISAIAH 26:3, 20-21

PHILIPPIANS 4:7

PSALMS 27:11

NUMBERS 6:24-26

JOHN 14:27

PROVERBS 24:10

JEREMIAH 12:5

MATTHEW 18:3

LUKE 10:27

1 JOHN 4:17

ISAIAH 11:10

EPHESIANS 3:16-19

MARK 4:17

ROMANS 11:16

GENESIS 41, 6, 9:1-17

A HARSH WARNING & A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT

7/18/22 AT 4:57 AM

This a harsh warning and a word of encouragement.

[He said to read these verses first: JAMES 4:11-12. ¹¹SPEAK NOT EVIL ONE OF ANOTHER, BRETHREN. HE THAT SPEAKETH EVIL OF HIS BROTHER, AND JUDGES HIS BROTHER, SPEAKETH EVIL OF THE LAW, AND JUDGETH THE LAW: BUT IF THOU JUDGE THE LAW, THOU ART NOT A DOER OF THE LAW BUT A JUDGE. ¹²THERE IS ONE LAWGIVER WHO IS ABLE TO SAVE AND TO DESTROY, WHO ART THOU THAT JUDGEST ANOTHER?]

Then He wanted to say this before the word. “It's the time for My Word spoken by My prophets and prophetesses long time coming to see the fruition of all their words that I have spoken. A word of warning of judging harshly the voices speaking truthfully in my name. You are the example in this Word for my voices to see I am with them and to hold on, warning time is almost over.”

Alright, I was awakened from sleep which is not normal for me to be sleeping that late but thank God. He says, “Oh look, look and see; look and see, all will say. I am not playing games, little daughter. I have declared it; I

have decreed it. No manipulation of facts what I have done, I have done. Man plays games with one another, I do not. Your shallow, childish games mean nothing to Me. Nada, as the people say sometimes where you reside, my love, my daughter.” (It's a slang; we say, “nada”.) “I see your mind, lovely daughter. I see within your heart your concern for the persons, the people who are purposely declaring.” This one in particular, the Lord has told me to take the name out. ““The 23rd of July, now we'll see if these prophecies are true; ah, finally something to judge them by.’ Fool, you judge them by My Word, My scriptures of truth if you are going to step into the role of accuser and judge! You were right to be concerned, little one, for I am making a dividing inside of heaven that reaches down to the earth. Touch not, I say, touch not My chosen, My called, My anointed.

I declare to you now once again from My seat, My throne, here in heaven: I'm not playing games. Not playing games. Oh world, oh world, oh people of the world. Your time has come to see My handiwork of judgment in a way that no man can explain the facts away by the end of these ten plagues. Water into blood. Water into blood. Waters seen by all because I have chosen to do so, but with the full forces and elements of nature and man's evil technologies which once were good.

Refocus, little children. Those who are getting hung up from the start, the beginning date of the processing time I choose to turn water into blood, into blood red. Remember children, I am sending warning to all My children to all who will listen. Tell me, oh wagging tongues, and backbiting children of mine, why can I not see the difference in your actions, thoughts, and deeds from that of satan's children, those who have chosen to serve him? You point an accusing finger at my daughter out of jealousy because I have chosen her, my daughter, to herald such warnings such dreams and visions.

Can you carry the heavy load of knowing, of really knowing the secret horrible things still coming upon your world that she has not been allowed to release as of yet? Are you willing to spend hours at a time, laying sprawled on the floor, face down in humble earnest interceding for not just her own lost, but your lost as well? My daughter is not perfect, but she's diligently working her way to perfection in Me as all should be doing. So, as spoken inside My holy scripture pages: are you willing to spend the time seeking My face, listening to Me speak, letting all of life go, like she does often, just sitting in My presence, waiting, just waiting for me to speak after being called by Me to come to me? Tell me, oh people with wagging tongues and pointing fingers, when did you become the accuser of the brethren? This position is already taken by your enemy, satan. You follow his example. You follow the ways of the pharisee and hypocrites. Judge the fruit of my prophets and prophetesses. Yes, indeed, I say. But judge wisely and not foolishly. Look upon the spoken words of my prophetesses and prophets. Dig for the proof of what is being said because many times your enemy will try to cover up or change by twisting of what has come to pass. My prophets and prophetesses are called by Me, not you, oh people of your world, and it is a heavy, heavy load that few will dare to carry of those who are truly Mine. I said to all: take up your cross daily, daily, and come follow Me. It is not the duty of the prophet or the prophetesses to hand feed you the answers when they come to pass. If you are spiritually taking to heart all you are hearing and seeing by Mine who are anointed and called by Me, then upon hearing in your news, by word of mouth, a text, or video, then My Holy Spirit shall give a small check, a moment of knowing at times, that this is either true or false, and then you should diligently pursue the truth of these spoken or written words prayerfully in my name, Jesus. Some

answers shall also be boldly displayed for all to see. For man or demon cannot stop what I ordain. I am God; I am the Creator.

My daughter has no desire, none whatsoever, to share this word, this harsh word of warning that concerns her and the accusing judgment she receives every single day by one means or another. But, I know my daughter. She will give this warning because she is an obedient daughter. While others, even yet, when doing so will call her prideful. I tell all now: you do not see her heart you do not see anyone's true heart and its intent. Be careful. Be careful foolish children because while you are trying to tear down one of your own, your accusing lips, your wagging tongues has allowed satan your enemy into your lives to create havoc and chaos. Watch the fruit, I say, be a fruit watcher. This is for all and in time, you will be able to distinguish the good fruit from that which is truly bad. Make sure children, when you make such a bold statement, such as, 'Ah, finally now we have something to prove if these prophecies are true or not,' in a tone that is not given in love and a heart not fully right in Me, because I will back up My words spoken through a true daughter, a true son of mine, who are serving Me faithfully and love Me with all their hearts, forsaking all to carry that heavy cross of warning.

I give all this warning: My words shall prove true. They must, because I am Truth. Truth itself. But it doesn't mean that I will choose to fulfill My words as you supposed or assume the how of the way I should bring it to pass. Every word, each dream, each vision spoken in My name, shall prove true—even such things that sound different or even spoken different for that for the exact same situation. I have given you examples of such an occurrence with my prophets Ezekiel and Jeremiah, my sons of old. Both prophesied of the end of king Zedekiah's end when the city was besieged by the

Babylonian army. The one said, he would be taken to Babylon but would not see it. The other spoke of his capture and of king Zedekiah seeing the king of Babylon eye to eye. Not a contradiction, children, but each speaking of only the pieces I gave to each one. Both proving true to the end. When Judah was besieged, Zedekiah having been captured stood before the invading king face to face and, thus, proving the truth of Jeremiah my prophet's words, a word spoken through him. When Zedekiah's eyes were put out and he was carried away to Babylon never to see it with his eyes, my prophet Ezekiel's prophetic word proved true as well.

Never assume, children. Never assume that you know exactly how I'm going to bring about My words unless I give to you every exact, precise occurrence, of how I am choosing to work. For in doing so, you are setting yourself up to misgivings of doubt and fallen hopes when I do not move how you choose or desire me to move. Every action I make is for the good, the better of the situation. My timing is perfect. My ways are higher than yours. It does not matter, children, if you approve or disapprove. If I choose not to send down fire upon your approaching enemy that may be advancing upon you in this battlefield of life, even though you have prayed for me to do so, I will take care of mine. Have no doubt. But My children, you do not know if there are some of my very own inside this very army approaching you that is being forced by evil people to fight. Or there's one that I'm calling out too, that is soon to come seeking salvation that I shall give to them freely. Children, heed my warnings that I am giving to you this day. Watch the fruit. Do not bring railing accusations. Judge prudently and with holy wisdom. Tame your tongue by the Holy Spirit's leading; it must be him to do it for no man within his own self can do this feat. Stop your wagging tongues of accusations and turn your eyes upon Me, your risen Savior. This

is the time to unite, to come together because my bride, my body, my children must learn to operate in this body as one in unity in the power and might of My name. If warnings are given from Me and they go unheeded and your tongues continue to wag then know this, My wayward backbiting children, if not repented of I shall throw you away as chaff as I gather the wheat from the fields.

Little daughter, I hear your prayers and know the deep concern you have for those who rise up against you, because you have witnessed yourself the severity of judgment that I have administered in times past for those who dare to raise a hand against one of my children, one of my anointed ones. I hear your prayers for these things not to be held against them for your sake. I say this now, My love, My daughter, every man, every woman, every child once they reach the knowledge of distinguishing from good and evil or right from wrong, answers to every single choice, word, and actions they have made or will make. Even after one repents, there are still reactions from an ill choice that one must reap. But when my children pray in faith, in My name believing, even in these situations I will show mercy and work these things for their good as only I can as their God, their Master and Savior.

Little daughter, little daughter.” I am here, Jesus, my love. “You will release this word; you will do it quickly. But you are to remove the names of those we have spoken of in our private sweet time together, the names of those you have brought and laid before me voicing your heartfelt concern over my hand of judgment falling against them. Those rising up against you do not need to be shared. All must realize, you are not a special case of favoritism. My hand of judgment rests against all who come against one of My little ones. Just because My hand doesn't strike you down immediately,

oh foolish people who continue to rise against one of mine, does not mean judgment's hand has missed you. No, not at all. I am merciful, patient, and kind. Out of love I will give you opportunities to repent when I see your heart has not been turned fully over to satan's evil. But those whose hearts have been, most will see their immediate results of it when the need arises. I'm not playing games, people. Children, I'm not playing. I am coming soon so very soon, and many are still spending their time trying to find fault tearing one another down instead of lifting each other up. It stops now. I warned you. I am dividing the goats from my precious sheep, the wheat, the pure wheat, from the chaff. With these ten plagues I have begun sending, and yes, people, the beginning starts when I say it starts, and it starts with the processing because this is how I choose to move. A distinction seen by all shall emerge. Only my true children shall drink clean, clear water instead of blood red water that's turned into red to blood. Only my children whose hearts are not full of sin shall escape the flies, the lice, upon their bodies. Do you see now, little children, the clear, defined distinction I am making for all to see? Then take note of who is being affected, children, and then you will see who all are really mine. You will be surprised by many who these plagues shall affect and who they will not. These plagues are attracted to a person when sin is found in their lives. Repentance is the key. It's the key; My name, My blood, My blood covering is what shall keep you protected. I am to you what the land of Goshen was to my children of Israel in the days of Moses, of Pharaoh, during the plagues of Egypt written about in my Holy Word in the book of that which is called Exodus. If, when the full manifestation of these plagues are seen, the same as before, yet also different as before, and you find yourself not able to drink the water on the day of its showing, the six days to be seen but not fully until the one final

day is seen by all, then repent. Check your hearts. Are you holding a grudge, have bitterness and unforgiveness inside your heart? Are you selfish, prideful, or even slothful in your walk with me, Jesus your redeemer? Repent, then. Repent. Repentance is a key to drive these plagues away from your presence. Little daughter, you will share these words even those about yourself, so that others in your position of sharing can hear and understand what I shall do on their behalf for I am no respecter of persons.”
Yes, Jesus, I will. I will do as you say.

“Yes, daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, wisdom, and love. I see that you will.”

[And, the Lord has told me I will receive a backlash from this; I understand. I will not be answering any responses. I love you. God bless, stay under His blood, always. Bye-bye.]



JAMES 4:11-12

MATTHEW 5:48

1 CORINTHIANS 14:29-32

LUKE 9:23

PROVERBS 16:28

PSALMS 15:1-3

MATTHEW 12:23

JAMES 1:26

MATTHEW 7:1-5

JAMES 3:8

ROMANS 2:11

JEREMIAH 52:11

EZEKIEL 12:12

2 KINGS 25:7

JEREMIAH 39:6-7

JEREMIAH 32:4



SORROW



AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES DREAM

6/6/21 AT 9:28 AM

I had laid back down this morning after spending time with Jesus because I was not feeling well, and this is when I dreamed:

This dream was very short. I was standing at a table with a very large handle less washtub or bowl because looked like either green zucchini or cucumbers, but I couldn't tell which one definitely. The washtub was not heaping but full of this food and I am working in them quickly, fast, even ferociously like I had to get them done and get them done right now!

I did notice a window behind me because the light was coming in so if there were curtains, they were not closed. There was a vinyl type tablecloth with a floral pattern with peach, red and navy flowers with a medium blue background. It fell or draped around the table as if it were a round table and not square or rectangular even though I couldn't see the whole table.

I'm in a light blue short-sleeve cotton dress with buttons down the front that are clear light blue. This dress also has a collar like a shirt type collar on it. The waist of the dress is gathered by a white half apron that's tied around it, but I can see evidence of elastic in the waist of the dress. I can see that I am

wearing either black or navy plain canvas tennis shoes that tie with white shoestrings.

As I am working fervently, if not ferociously yet still I hear my Jesus' sweet voice for I know it well say in a powerful voice: **AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.**

This jolted me out of sleep, and I remembered I had heard this same phrase over again for 3 times throughout the morning while sleeping and I checked my journal and yes, it's 3 times.

First, I was awakened by these words at 7:00 am. The second time at 7:50 am and the 3rd time at 8:20 am but with the last time when I came fully awake, I heard these same words, but they also appeared in large red bold block style letters: **AT THE END OF AUGUST SORROW COMES.**

6/8/21 at 1:48 pm approximately

Again while sitting in the doctor's office waiting for her to come in, I heard Jesus say these words again very powerfully and boldly: **SORROW COMES! SORROW COMES! IT COMES AT THE END OF AUGUST!**

I am not sure what this means but I am trusting you Jesus. I am trusting you.

NOTE: America pulled out of Afghanistan at the end of August 2021 and many people, mostly Christians were left behind. Whole Christian churches were shot and killed.

WHY ARE YOU NOT SEEKING ME FOR YOUR ANSWERS WORD

4/30/22 AT 1:44 PM

“My people are supposed to be seeking me when they have a question, when I give a word, a dream, a vision to one of mine to share like you Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy who when you share, you share what I tell you to do, and no more or no less.”

“My people are supposed to come to me. Not you Daughter and not my other children, prophets, prophetesses that are speaking my words of truth. Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you were given a direct word. A direct word from me last night to share on my Burning Bride Ministries platforms that you assist with, and this word was, “It’s going to be a black day in the world tomorrow.”

“Daughter, tell me how many people begin immediately sending you messages asking you what does this mean?” “There were many people, Jesus, my love!” “Hear me now my children, a prophet or prophetess is called to deliver a word from heaven, not to explain my words to you.”

“You are to seek me! Seek my face for all your needs especially questions about my written Holy Word and words I am giving to my prophets and

prophetesses. It is not the prophets place in the covenant of grace to seek your answers people!”

“It is your place to come in my name to my Father’s throne room and make your petitions known, and ask your questions. I said in my Holy Word, “Ask and ye shall receive,” “Ask of me,” not my children and servants! You have to get down on your faces and earnestly seek me.” “You must not depend on another person to do this for you, because what’s come to your earth is going to take a deep one on one personal relationship with me, Jesus, your Savior if you expect to survive what’s coming or expect to be still standing when the severest of persecution comes.”

“The Prophet or prophetess that delivers a word from me or from heaven's court does not themselves always know the meaning of the full entirety of each message unless I have chosen to reveal it to them either before or after.”

“This was a test, little children, which many of you failed!” The word is true, but the testing of my children is where the failure has come. This prophetess, or any other, is not who you seek to hear from me when you have a question. She delivers what I tell her. She does not change or add words, even though at times she will question the wording, she still does not dare change even a jot without asking me first. So deep as her love for me, and her desire to please me with holy reverent fear!”

“Little children seek me. Go to my word. Go to your prayer closets. Now I say this is the word I spoke to her last night that was sent by text to the Burning Bride ministries sites on my Facebook page, my Telegram page and the Jump page and yes, these are my sites, because I birthed this ministry in their hearts and they brought it into being by much prayer and much fasting, even praying about its name. This is my ministry.”

“Now, again, here is the word from yesterday, which would be my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy’s, date of 4/29/22 and given to her after much prayer at 8:33 pm. “It’s going to be a black day in the world tomorrow” Today is that tomorrow!”

“It wasn’t until this morning that I gave my Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy the full word, because I know her heart of compassion and she would have wanted to warn all she could. But then my children, you would not have been able to see the error of your ways!”

“I talked to my daughter because she sets everything aside when I call her and when she prays, she waits. She listens and spends precious time with me.”

“When I woke her up this morning at 1:20 am, 3:13 am, then again at 5:42 am, with each time we spent precious, precious time together, not once did she complain, but was just as eager to spend time with me as I her.”

“Many have not this type of relationship with me, although it’s available to all, because you refuse to spend the time needed to build such an intimate relationship with me. At 6:18 AM this morning I gave her the rest of the word from the night before. This my children, is your warning!”

“It’s a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!”

Then I gave her Exodus 12, and she pulled out her Bible immediately after we had spent beautiful time together and found in verse 29 is when the destroyer passed over and destroyed the first born of Egypt, as well as cattle and animals alike.”

“For those of you who won’t open my Holy Word to check these facts, you will find in verse 23 that when I passed over, it was the destroyer that smote the Egyptians and their animals.”

“My Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy does not want to give this word. She is embarrassed by my pointing these things out. She is humble, meek, yet strong in me. Yet many of those who call themselves my children use their viper tongues to lash out lies, because in reality, you are envious and full of jealousy, because I use her as I do!”

“You nitpick and try to quarrel when deep down inside, you know it's because you want the type of relationship, we have, but refuse to pay the sacrifice and cost to be in my presence as she is a daily.”

“Little daughter!” “I'm here.” “The words I speak to you are to be given directly to the people or person as I lead. You are not to spend time defending yourself from your accusers, but you are to answer those questions I lead you to and nothing else. I am defending you!”

“My children have to seek me, me Jesus for their answers and build a right relationship with me so that when needed, they will know and recognize my voice in these perilous times upon your world. This goes for all my children, prophets and prophetesses!”

“If it is a question presented to you in earnestness, trying to understand and not very quick answer so they don't have to seek me, then yes, Holy Spirit shall lead you how to answer after you pray, as I have taught you to do.”

“Yes, Jesus, my love.”

“Daughter, you are to share this message immediately.” “All of it, Jesus? Do I have to share every word?” “Yes, you do!” “Alright. Jesus, I will do as you tell me.”



EXODUS 12:23

EXODUS 12:29

HEBREWS 4:16

LUKE 11:9-13

WHEN I STRIKE, I MOVE...THE DESTROYER STRIKES & MOVES WORD

5/3/22 AT 6:10 PM

On 4/29/22 I was given a word to share to the Burning Bride Ministries Fellowship platforms that said this. "It's a black day in your world tomorrow."

On the next day, during the word "Why Are You Not Seeking Me for Your Answers Word? 4/30/22 at 1:44 pm" Jesus gave the rest of the warning to me to share with all. This warning is "It's a black day in your world tomorrow... The destroyer has been released!!!" Since this time there has been multiple occurrences that my lovely Jesus has given warning to me relating to this event and now, I have been instructed by the Holy Spirit it's time to share these journal entries.

This word is a combination of small entries and larger ones, but they are pertaining to the same warning. Please pray about all these things in Jesus' name.

4/30/22 at 8:39 pm

"You're grieved Holy Spirit!"

"I am Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!"

“I feel a heaviness, a great heaviness!”

“It is the presence of the destroyer. He has arrived!”

“What does this mean for us Jesus?”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it means death! Death for many, many people.”

4/30/22 at 10:25 pm

A weeping and wailing for what is to come. Yes, children, yes. This is what I call you to do. Weep for your lost. Travail for the lost. Cry out! Cry out now!

The destroyer has come...has come! Death is here!

But my children, those who trust me, my blood is enough to protect you. Apply my blood to your heart always and let me protect you my little children. I am no respecter of person. I protected my children of Israel; I shall surely protect those engrafted too and I do so out of love.

Cry aloud! Cry aloud! Weep and wail for those who still stubbornly refuse to return to me for I strike! My aim is true! But all things I do, I do out of love for all.

4/30/22 at 10:25 pm

I strike! I strike! I strike true at the heart of sinners! It's time to grieve! It's time to cry! Cry out loud! Run through the streets with wailing. Lay aside your gay apparel and put on sackcloth and ashes. Come to me in weeping and wailing in repentance of heart. Judgment has come! All that I have warned you about has now come to reside on your earth no longer just birthed in the spirit realm.

I was awakened repeatedly on this morning by my lovely Jesus with these words that continued throughout the whole day of May 2, 2022.

5/2/22 at 2:05 am

“I strike! I strike true! It has begun!”

“What has begun Lord Jesus?”

“The axe...the axe strikes! It strikes true. The axe has been laid to the root and has begun in its striking. I strike! I strike true! The destroyer takes his place on front stage Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy! I strike! I strike!

5/2/22 at 3:45 am

I strike! I strike Daughter! I strike!

It has begun! It has begun!

Death waits for no one!

The destroyer has come riding on a pale horse no longer restrained by the Father's strong hand.

I move...he moves! I strike...he strikes. It has begun.

5/2/22 at 4:45 am

I strike!

My arm is true!

I strike all!

My strike is true!

A time...A sequence...A releasing...A beginning!

I strike Daughter this night, this day!

I strike true!

5/2/22 at 5:45 am

Daughter, Daughter, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike true!

The destroyer has come! He has indeed arrived!

The bidding of the Father he does at my command!

I strike! I move and my bidding he does!

I do my Father's will.

The destroyer has come!

Judgment has come!

The destroyer has arrived.

Weep my children! The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you.

I strike!

I strike, but Daughter, Daughter, Daughter, I warned! I warned! I warned!

I strike now!

I strike true and so does the destroyer at my command, because I do my Father's will!

5/2/22 at 6:45 am

Daughter, I strike!

My aim is true!

Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy I strike!

My aim...oh my daughter is true!

The sequence has been set in order this night, this day as I strike!

My hand of power and might has been displayed this night, this day as I strike.

I move Daughter, I move!

As I move, the destroyer moves.

As I strike, he does so strike, because I command all at the orders of my Father.

All power has been given unto me. I am his most beloved Son.

A sequence, a timing has been implemented, set aside and called forth by me at the Father's command. My people, when I told of the "suddenlies" had come, began foolishly looking for great events that would astound your world. My daughter, this is foolishness! It is the small things that can eat

away at the foundation of a structure causing it at the proper ordained moment in time to fall.

These “suddenlies” are like the small foxes that spoil the vine, but unlike the small foxes, my “suddenlies” shall only increase in size as they get mightier and mightier, at my command. I do the will of my Father! This is his will! His righteous judgment! Our righteous judgment, for the many sins that the people of your once great nation and world has embraced so willingly to your hearts, and refuses to repent of even though the destructions of sin on your world has caused the judgments upon all!

Time has no meaning when applied to the things of heaven. Time exists because it was created by Father's command and by my hands. Now time has ended! The hourglass of time is no more, and no more shall be given to the people of your earth. This Earth shall pass away because even its very soil is tainted from man's sins with much of it being diseased.

Little daughter, the hammer of judgment, has fallen hard against your world and nation.

The sword has been unsheathed!

Famine has been released of both famine of food, famine of drink and famine, great famine of my true holy word!

Destruction has been released!

Pestilence have been released!

Diseases have been released!

War has been released!

Demon aliens have been released!

The rise of the Antichrist and his false prophet and new world order has been released!

And the destroyer has been released!

A time of great wailing as Rachel is called to weep for her children, her lost children.

“But what is this striking at each time you woke me up, sweet Jesus? Please give me knowledge and understanding of these things.... your knowledge and your understanding if it's something you want or need me to know.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, it is needful for you to know and understand for this holy call I have placed upon your life. Each time I woke you up announcing to you, “I strike. My aim is true,” a judgment’s sentence was commanded to be carried out by my command to the destroyer. It is my bidding he does, because I am doing the will of my father, your Holy Father, my beloved daughter.”

“Thank you.” “You are welcome, my beloved Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.

5/2/22 at 7:45 am

I strike!

I strike!

I strike!

My aim is true!

I strike true!

My strike is just!

My aim is true!

I strike!

The Destroyer has come!

I strike and he strikes!

Run, wail, weep!

Cover your heads with ashes and rend your hearts!

Adorn yourself with sackcloth, for that which was is no more!

A time of lamenting!

A time to cry out for your lost!

A time to weep for all lost souls of your wicked world!

I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true, but so is my love!

These judgments are done in love!

No pleasure is taken from the ordering and administering of justice, but it must be done!

So, I strike!

I strike true!

My aim is true!

My hand is steady, swift and sure, and so is the destroyer's who strikes when I strike!!!

The destroyer has come!

He is here!

He is released upon your world with no restraint except what I command for I do my Father's commands! His will is mine. We are the same, yet we are separate.

5/2/22 at 10:00 am

I strike daughter!

I strike!

I strike true, because my aim is true, and my heart is pure!

I strike in the power of my righteousness!

I strike sure!

When I move, when I strike then so does the destroyer in his appointed times.

5/2/22 at 5:15pm

I'm walking to my bedroom and my eyes fall upon my alarm clock. It's

5:15. I hear you, my lovely Jesus. I hear you now say:

I strike!

I strike true!

My ways are just, righteous and holy.

I'm praying my lovely Jesus. I'm praying in your name.

5/2/22 at 9:15 pm

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, I strike!

I strike the earth and with each strike, so does the destroyer at the appointed time.”

“Jesus, I'm praying.”

5/2/22 at 10:15 pm

I strike daughter!

I strike true!

My aim is sure!

I strike daughter!

I strike!

5/2/22 at 11:45 pm

“Daughter of Faith... Of Mercy... and Grace... I strike!!!

“I know my love. I know, but it breaks my heart.”

“I know, dear daughter, I know.”

“I love you, Jesus.”

“I love you too, my little sweet daughter.”



JOHN 10:30

JEREMIAH 10:10

JEREMIAH 11:11

JEREMIAH 12:12

PSALMS 78:49-50

1 CHRONICLES 21:15-16

HEBREWS 13:5

PSALMS 32:7

PSALMS 18:30

PSALMS 59:16

ISAIAH 26:20-21

PSALMS 91

DISCERNMENT & WARNING WORD

5/9/22 AT 11:19 AM

My little children although the battle is fiercely raging in your lives, now is not the time for you to slack up in your seeking me. The destroyer has been released and the souls of many you love now hangs in the balance.

Fall on your faces in earnest prayer and continue to seek me. When you pray, when you ask, then I am able to step into your situation, your lives on behalf of your earnest prayers through my name, Jesus. Do not let weariness overtake you. There will be a time for my people to rest. Now is not the time.

Rise up and fight! Raise your swords and swing hard, and I shall be your aim, the force behind each blow you strike at the enemy's forces. I fight with my children! I fight for my children... for all those whose lives are pleasing to me and of Godliness.

Your enemy is subtle, crafty, wise in the ways of flattery and deceit! Be careful, lest you entertain the wrong kind of angel, a fallen angel, a demon unaware. This is why my discernment, my holy discernment, given to you by my Holy Spirit is vital. I say, it is vital for my children. It is how you can

recognize my voice from the voice of the deceiver, the imitator. My sheep, my true sheep, know my voice.

What is Godly discernment some may ask? It is knowing my Holy Scriptures so that you can discern or tell the difference between something that is of me, something that is right between something that is evil, which will be almost perfectly right.... but not quite! Arm yourself by studying my word. Place it within your heart and at the needed moment in time, my Holy Spirit shall bring it forth out of you like the living waters they are!

Many reject my words of warning through my prophets, prophetesses, servants and maid servants because they do not like the message, the message of warning being given out! Tell me foolish children would a loving father or loving Savior when they know danger is coming not give warning to those they love?

And for those who do hear my warnings, but have already through your own mind's calculations believe you still have time, I say this. You have not sought me in your secret closet of prayer in your own time and have taken this man's word, or that woman's word, then built your very own preconceived time when all these things shall come from pieces of warning, I have sent in times past.

Oh, little children, I am not finished with sending my warnings and now because my warnings do not fit your timeline, you cast them aside as worthless.

NOTHING...ABSOLUTELY NOTHING I SAY IS WORTHLESS!!!

There are still many pieces yet to come down out of the heavens, and when they reach your earth, they will fit snugly into their proper places in my timeline, not yours!!!

Hear me now both foolish and wise people. War is coming to America! You will not be given additional time! Your time is up! It is over! Get on your knees and pray for your lost...all the lost!

And for those who are still waiting for those things to occur in their timeline, you will still be here on Earth after I have come for my true bride. Because if you had earnestly sought me for the truth, and not with your preconceived made-up minds which made your prayers worthless, then you would have listened to my Holy Spirit.

My bride, hear me now!!! Hear me, well!!!

I AM COMING!!!! I DON'T KNOW THE HOUR, BUT I KNOW THE SEASON AND THE SEASON IS NOW!

And yes, my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, as I have told you often, I do know the week of when I shall come, and it is soon! So very soon...

So, my lovely, lovely bride, I am waiting, even ever so patiently for Father to say, "Go Son, go now," and when he does, I shall come within a twinkling of an eye and with my angels, and with the trumpet sounding, take you out of this wicked, evil world as I have promised.

So, fight children! Fight! Fight for your lost! All the lost while you can and pray for those who are left behind as they face the releasing of our wrath upon your world after the man of sin is allowed his seven-year reign of terror. I love you, my sweet children. I love you.



1 CORINTHIANS 2:14

1 CORINTHIANS 15:51-52

HEBREWS 5:14

EPHESIANS 5:6-10

A SHORT WORD ABOUT THE DESTROYER

5/13/22 AT 9:55 PM

This is the word I bring to you my daughter to release on the morrow.

Okay Jesus, I'm here.

A time of striking has come to your world Child, my daughter.

I strike and the destroyer strikes

I stay my hand! He stays his!

For your once great nation of America:

A strike for a strike...

A strike for each life...

A life for a life...

As I have warned you my little children and this wicked, evil people of your world!

I start with those who sit daily and persecute you my beloved little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding!

I strike first.... one blow...then two...three... and then four

Gregory (Greg)

Steve

Michelle

Lorraine

I'm coming to your doors!!!

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then I strike! I strike!

I strike as the destroyer strikes following my strikes upon your world and people!

I STRIKE!

RACHEL WEEPS

6/14/22 AT 3:30 AM

Jeremiah 31:15

Thus saith the Lord; a voice was heard in Ramah, lamentation, and bitter weeping; Rachel weeping for her children refused to be comforted for her children, because they were not.

In the beginning was the Word. I am the Word, Daughter; I am the Word made into flesh. I am God and he is me, we are the same yet separate. I and my Father are indeed one. It's by me Daughter and my sacrifice that salvation is made possible for all people everywhere. Your world has fallen deep into sin. Filth and wickedness..... evil hearts, abominable lifestyles as man lays with man and woman kind with woman, pride and rebellion have led to the moral decay of not only your once great nation, but your world also.

I have cried out to man to repent. Repent before it's too late. Come to me! Come to me! Come to me! Renounce your erroring ways, because if you didn't my right hand of justice would hit hard upon your world. Man has refused! Man as a whole has laughed and scoffed at the existence of Father

God and me. I've sent disasters, famine, destruction chaos to draw you back to me. Some have come. Some have returned. Some have come and then returned back into the refuse and filth of your sin corrupted world while the majority has made a mockery of my words, my love, as I patiently waited as I cried out "Repent, Come," because if not, I will bring down judgment decreed from the Father from the courts of Heaven after repeated warnings. So now judgment has come and here is where your world and once great nation finds itself at. Evil wicked unGodly rulers reign allowed by Father and I because when the people are oppressed, when the poor are oppressed, those who know me begin crying out for deliverance. They repent. This is done and allowed by us in our great love for mankind. Everything that is done, decreed or allowed is done out of love and for one purpose alone. To bring souls to me Jesus the Savior of your world, for I am the only way a man, a woman, a child can be saved... the ONLY way. I will never override man's free will, his freedom to choose. It is a gift from Father and me to you that sets you above all creation in addition to your mind's ability to think, respond and interact with us, with the Father, with your Creator in love and by choice.

It's all about the soul of man. The soul was created to be eternal. It is part of us for God, for Father breathed into man and he became a living soul. Mankind as a whole majority has failed to repent. Their hearts grow wicked with each passing moment as Satan, their master leads them down the road of depravity and debauchery. Man's stench, the stench of his sins has again reached into the heavens. Man's sins have been weighed in the scales of justice, the balance and has been found guilty and wanting. You were warned. You were warned multiple times over the course of your years. Then when judgment was passed in the courts of heaven, I interceded

on your behalf and grace was given. Grace was extended and evil men and women squandered this time with lavish living and indulgences in satisfying flesh's appetite for sinning over my call to live a life of purity and holiness. This rejection has cost you much O' world, people of this world.

The ten plagues of Egypt have been called forth and their time of return is now here. I have sent warning of this coming also. Many scoffed. Many said in their secret chambers, "This is not as bad as what's coming," and faced it with little concern. You did greatly err O' foolish man, foolish woman. Each plague as with the people of Egypt, is meant to draw you to repentance from the first to the last. You forgot O' foolish people the full extent of the last plague, the death of the firstborn of the Egyptians, the wicked. The destroyer has come and is ready to strike at my command into the heart of your world and nation. The time of Rachel's sorrow is upon you. Attire yourself in sackcloth and ashes. Weep and wail for lamenting shall be in your streets! Cry for your children! Cry for the children of age and the children of innocence. I strike, I move, I speak, the destroyer responds. The destroyer moves in response to each of my actions as I deliver the sentence, the judgment upon your world.

Daughter, it's time now, it's time. Heed my words. Pay attention you evil wicked world and repent, for this is what awaits your world for all who has not my blood applied to their hearts and not those who are faithfully serving me with their whole heart and not half-heartedly. The ten plagues of Egypt from nation to nation across your world. They come quickly from the turning of the water to blood, the frogs, the lice, the swarming flies, the death of beasts, boils upon man's flesh, fire and hail, locust and darkness, darkness so thick and heavy it is not only seen but felt by the wicked and

then death. Death of a child. Death of a first born. Death comes no matter the age for all are children first before they are adults.

Hear me now O' people of the earth when the last plague hits, my aim shall be true! I strike, I move, then so does the destroyer mimic my movements. I have patiently waited for man to return to me their holy God and Savior. I shall wait no longer. I'm done with waiting. Times up O' foolish men and women of this world. I send the destroyer to each home, to each parent whose first born is still alive, whose heart is not applied and covering it. I have covenant with those whose hearts have my blood applied who are living a Godly and pleasing life in me and their seeds of promise, their children. I send the destroyer the last of the ten plagues. He shall come. I will not stay his hand. The time of sorrow, the weeping and wailing for your children, the time of Rachel's sorrow is here. Lamenting in the streets with weeping and wailing shall be heard in your once great nation and evil world.

Cry aloud. Cry out now. Weep for your lost I say. Weep for the children when the destroyer comes, he shall come for the first born from the least to the greatest, the youngest to the oldest in one swift sweep for all who are not covered by my blood. I have made a covenant with those who are mine and their seeds. For those not understanding my words yet, I bring you clarity now.

If my blood is not applied to your hearts, then your first born shall die and their first born shall die until the last generation of those not covered by my blood. But if someone in their generation line has received me in their hearts and are still fully covered meaning they are living by my righteous standards and not theirs' and not found in a back slidden state, then they

shall be passed over by the destroyer and that person seeds of promise, their children.

If you have accepted me into your heart but are found in a back slidden state, a lukewarm or cold state then you and your seed are not covered under the blood covenant I have made with all my true children who are chasing after me with all their hearts. When the destroyer comes the first born shall die of all. The only exception of this would be if you have a parent who is faithfully serving me then you are covered by the blood covenant, I have with them. But if there is no Godly parent alive then if living in sin, any sin not repented of, the first born shall die as well as the seed of the child of each generation until that line ends.

Why am I taking such time to explain this? Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, of Understanding and of Wisdom, it's so there is no chance of even the simplest of minds to miss-understand. I am God. I am love. This is a last great call for repentance. Rachel shall weep. The time of her sorrow is here. Not tomorrow, not today as the future day. The time of her sorrow is now. I am the fist of justice. I do my Father's will. Judgement has come to your world and nation my Daughter. This will not be stopped.

Get the sin out of your lives. Repent. Repent now. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. Sin is the cause. You have not long until the reaching of the last and final plague so get on your knees, get on your faces before me and cry out for the lost souls. Eternity awaits and so many are not ready. When the destroyer comes the cry will go out and for your nation O' Daughter of mine before the dew hits the morning ground death shall come to the first born of your once great nation. Death comes for all, the first born not covered by my blood covenant.

Have I not told you repeatedly judgement has come? Have not I told you also I shall protect that which is mine? Men and beast shall both die this night this day. For some it shall be night for other's it shall be day. I strike Daughter, I strike, and all will feel this blow, because all have someone not covered by my blood, by my covenant. Repent I say, repent now. Get the sin out now, because if you don't for some it shall cost you your life and the life of your first-born child and their first born for all not covered by my blood. If you are my true child with my blood applied fully over your heart, then even if your first born is found in an unsaved condition they shall be passed over because of my promises to your seed, your children. This promise I have given to you my beloved children down until your last generation. The time is now. It's now as Rachel weeps and mourns for her beloved children both young and old. Rachel weeps. Rachel weeps for her children.

Refuse: garbage, trash



MATTHEW 2:18

EXODUS 7:14-25

EXODUS 8-11

EXODUS 12:1-36

JEREMIAH 31:15

Now Is The When

6/23/22 AT 5:25 AM

I prayed about this word, I shared it this morning with some of my close people I pray with, and I was asking the Lord whether or not to share it. And I asked Him specifically in prayer a few minutes ago, “God, if I am to share this word, then I want a word from your Bible, the truth, the scriptures. I want it from the word, the infallible word that never fails.” And I was very specific. I want something about the “destroyer” because there’s so few verses--I mean it’s in there--but not in abundance. So, something pertaining to the destroyer is what I prayed for.

My Bible immediately came open to 2 Samuel 24, (I read the whole chapter), but verse 16 and 17 was immediately what my eyes fell on.

[2 SAMUEL 24: 16-17:]

¹⁶“AND WHEN THE ANGEL STRETCHED HIS HAND UPON JERUSALEM TO DESTROY IT, THE LORD REPENTED HIM OF THE EVIL, AND SAID TO THE ANGEL THAT DESTROYED THE PEOPLE, (THE DESTROYER) IT IS ENOUGH; STAY NOW THINE HAND. AND THE ANGEL OF THE LORD WAS BY THE THRESHING PLACE OF ARAUNAH THE JEBUSITE.”

17“AND DAVID SPAKE UNTO THE LORD WHEN HE SAW THE ANGEL THAT SMOTE THE PEOPLE, AND SAID, LO, I HAVE SINNED, AND I HAVE DONE WICKEDLY: BUT THESE SHEEP, WHAT HAVE THEY DONE? LET THINE HAND, I PRAY THEE, BE AGAINST ME, AND AGAINST MY FATHER’S HOUSE.”



So, He immediately gave me the confirmation. So, I have to give this word out. And I do so in the name of our Savior, Jesus Christ. Again, it came forth this morning, it’s called “Now is the when” and I was praying and asking Him about when these things were happening. I don’t normally question Him, but I felt really lead to pray and ask and seek--“when?” Specifically, when is the water going to be turned into blood? And this is (I felt this), and I knew this, and I said, “Lord, today is the day. Today IS the day. Then Jesus you will turn the water into blood today?”

“It begins today, slowly but swiftly, speedily. It shall happen daughter, it shall happen, because now is the ‘when’ of all things coming. ‘Now is the now, the pivot point of these things coming. Now all will see, now all will hear, now all will know that I AM GOD! My love has not changed for man, my creation, but I shall no longer tolerate the evil, wicked sins, and abominations upon your earth, my world, daughter. My world, that I created for you, my beloved creation.

Have I not shown you love? Have I not been kind and merciful? Even when the murdering of babies is the number one cause of death among children, all in the name of Planned Parenthood? Have not I been merciful in sending judgement and warning first? Have not I shown love over, and over again? Not only by my great cost and sacrifice at Calvary, but my continual aid, support and constant interceding for you, my beloved bride.

A life for a life, daughter, is what is required. Just as Abel's blood cried out to me when Cain, his brother, slew him with a mighty blow, so does each little precious blood of these babies cry out to me continuously. Like Esau, who sold his birthright for porridge to Jacob his younger brother, so have you my people, sold your birthright to Satan, your enemy! Your enemy, daughter!!! The very one who seeks to destroy both the inward and outward part of every man, woman, and child I have ever created.

Men plays God. Man tries to be me. I allow them to create such abominations because their hearts are evil. So, I give them what they've asked for, but in the end the results on the inside and out are faulty, because I am the master creator, I am GOD. This I do because I give you free will. Free choice. And if you continue to pursue evil even after my many warnings upon warnings, then evil is what you shall have, topped off with my righteous judgement!

My daughter, daughter, NOW is the time of now, when the rain begins as it did to Noah, as judgement true, full-blown judgement, fell upon your world and the great flood of water came at my command. It starts now! NOW, daughter, now! No more need to question "when" because my hand shall be evident to all shortly.

Cover story shall come forth pre-planned from your government of your world with the aid of the fallen ones below the earth's surface and oceans deep. But in the end, all will see, all will know, that I am still God. A God of love. I am still sitting upon my throne in heaven, and I am in complete control of it all."

NOTE: A "day" in this word is referring to a Jewish day, running from sundown to sundown.



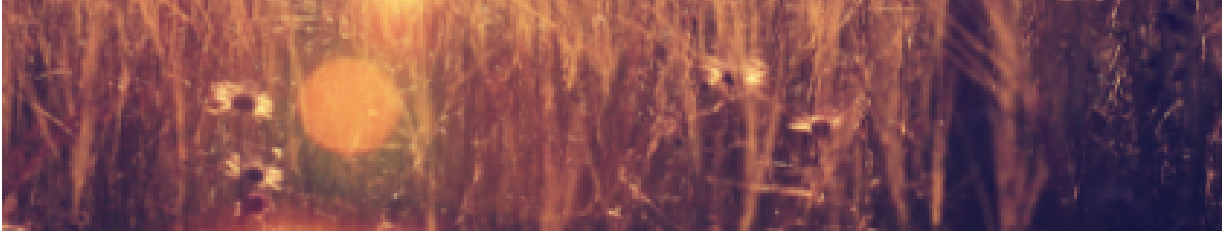
2 SAMUEL 24:16-24

GENESIS 4:1-16

GENESIS 25:20-34

ENCOURAGEMENT





THE SHORT DREAM

9/7/19 AT 8:29 AM

I dreamed once again this morning and once again I awoke with a jolt coming out of a dead sleep. I could hear Father God knocking on the floors of Heaven with a loud noise issuing forth, and I could hear God Himself speaking and saying, "Excuse Me, can you, hear Me?" and then I awoke! I remember that it was as if the whole world had gone deaf unto God's cries!!!!

THE CLIFF VISION

11/25/19 @ 4:19 AM

“Jesus, I know beyond a shadow of a doubt that your returning is imminent, but it’s as if I can see in my mind like a vision of countless people, a great mass, great number of people crammed packed together, and they’re all walking aimlessly toward this great cliff, and I am trying to yell to them to stop, but they keep proceeding forward until they start walking off the cliff into an abyss below. It’s a never-ending sea of people. I see it over and over this morning! “It’s the lost souls you are trying to reach, Child!”

Does this mean I will not reach any, that they are all going to hell?

“Look more closely, child, at the edge of the crowd, tell me; what do you see?”

I see a few random people, every once in a while, break away from the crowd and amble off into another direction.

“that child, is what you needed to see. Focus on the few who will turn to Me. Who will receive Me, and not, and not on the large masses who will ignore your please, your warnings! These are the souls that you will reach when you are obedient to my will. My ways for your life”

MY JESUS VISION

12/17/20 AT 9:40 PM

I saw my Jesus!!! I saw my Jesus, my lovely Savior, while praying and worshipping Him! I was praising You, Jesus, and singing “Holy, Holy, Holy”. As I was worshipping you, Jesus, I felt you walk into my room. Your presence was stronger than I have ever felt before! I was kneeling at my lounge chair. My face was in the direction of the cushion, and I could not raise my head for so holy was, and is, Your presence! I am overwhelmed by Your glorious presence! I can barely write now, as I cry still feeling waves of Your glory washing over me. I kept my eyes closed and my head bowed. In my mind’s eye, I saw your feet approaching, as if walking on water. Your golden sandals left imprints on top of the water! I saw the scars in Your feet as You slowly came towards me. I could not help but notice that Your skin radiated, having an amber glow to it somehow! In my mind, I lifted my eyes slowly upward and you were dressed in the purest of white. This garment shimmered and flowed like a billowing robe, but somehow, I knew it was not.

Then, I raised my eyes and I made contact with Your flaming, fiery eyes. Those piercing eyes of truth that seemed to speak into my very soul, yet filled me with overwhelming love and holy fear! I see no beard, but I also cannot recall seeing the rest of Your lovely features. I'm drawn to your eyes in such a way that nothing else matters. I heard Your beautiful voice say, "Daughter, I am here! I've got you! I've got you in my tender loving hands! Hold on, Child! Hold not to the things of the world! I'm here, Child! I'm here! I will not leave you, Daughter! I will not leave you!"

As I lay weeping, still unable to move or lift my head, I was drawn again to your beautiful feet. You turned and slowly started walking away as I cried out, "Please don't go," and you said tenderly, even sweetly, "I am always with you, wherever you go!" Then You faded from view! I remember when I finally lifted my eyes from your feet; behind You was like the pictures of outer space. I saw swirling shades of grey and blacks, with stars speckled everywhere! I love You, Jesus! I love You! I love You! You have changed me forever!"



12/18/20 at 6:37 am More details of my Jesus vision

"I am still in awe of You, Jesus! I still see the vision of You from last night. Your presence is still fresh! I see how You walked toward me in great elegance and dignity. Each footstep was firm, sure and steady. Your stride had great purpose; a holy grace, in fact! I feel the need to describe the sandals in more detail. They are a yellowish, clear gold, yet not totally translucent! They are opened-toed with approximately a one-inch-wide strap running across the top of the foot and around the ankle. There is another approximate one-inch-wide strap that runs across the top of Your

beautiful feet down the outer side. The ankle strap does not circle Your ankle but goes around the back of Your ankle. I see no buckles! No knots. I cannot tell you how they are held together. These sandals do appear to be intricately joined together! They, of course, fit perfectly! Even Your shoes, these sandals, leave me breathless and in awe!!!

Your beautiful pure white outfit is full and billowing like a robe. It's neither a robe nor dress. Your garment has intricate draping and folding. The material was neither cotton, polyester nor satin. For having sewn most of my life, I can identify most types of material, and this I could not identify. The material seemed to shimmer delicately as You moved. It did not come across as feminine or gaudy! Even Your clothing was breathtaking!

Your skin appeared to glow with the essence of amber, a golden warm color. I could not quite determine the actual color of Your magnificent and perfect skin! Your hands are beautiful, perfect in every way; except for the large nail holes in each that are right above the palms, in the wrist of Your elegant, outstretched hand. I am remembering that when You told me to, "fear not", You had stretched forth Your right arm and hand toward me! You are perfect, in all Your ways.

This morning, however, I am seeing more of Your features. Last night I was drawn almost exclusively to Your flaming, fiery eyes. Eyes that pierced my soul when You looked at me and when You spoke to me! My whole body trembled! Even though we speak together often, your holy presence has never been this strong before me!!!

Your chin is indeed shaven and smooth with no evidence of stubble present on Your skin. Your chin was chiseled, firm, strong, determined, yet delicate at the same time! Your nose and mouth...perfect, yet I can't really describe them, for when I look upwards, I am immediately drawn to Your eyes.

You're amazing and beautiful eyes. I see within them flickering of the flames of holiness and purity! Your eyes are filled with holy love!

It makes me wonder, Jesus, as I look into Your piercing, flaming eyes in awe again this morning...how were the scribes and pharisees able to even withstand Your holy piercing gaze; even when You were embodied in the fleshly body of a man? There are no other known words to describe Your holy features of Your beloved face. Your hair, Jesus, Your beautiful white hair, somehow glowed with the essence of holiness! It was as if the light reflected on it magnificently. The light, I have determined, was actually the glow of Your glorious light that surrounded You!

With each movement, it was as if Your hair radiated a pearlescent and iridescent hue. I did notice that Your hair was not as long as I have drawn and painted You having! It wasn't styled, yet flowed naturally to right above what should be the top of a shirt collar. You had no mustache, but there was a slight presence of sideburns coming out from near Your beautiful, perfect ears! I have no other words that can even come close to try and describe You, my beautiful Jesus. I am still in utter amazement, Jesus! I am stunned at Your breathtaking beauty! I am also humbled, Jesus, so humbled and loved!!! I feel Your love like never before. And now, beyond my complete comprehension, I truly feel and know that I am Your beloved and You, Jesus, you are mine!!!”

THE DREAM RUNNING FOR JESUS

2/7/21 AT 2:20 PM

I had a dream this morning and, in this dream, I was walking hurriedly at a brisk pace, and I was carrying a case! Not an ordinary case, but a metal case scuffed up by age and used. It was more like a dull aluminum metal, and I knew inside this case was valuable information! A wealth of knowledge! Yet I don't know right now what is inside it! But in this dream, I'm in I knew it was and still is of the greatest importance!!! I HAD to keep it safe!!!

I found that I am rushing now through the woods...through the forest...but I am not afraid! The woods have always been my friends! I hear dogs now!!! I hear them barking, and I pick up the pace, clutching this waterproof, metal case closer to my chest!!!! Not only that, but I'm running now which is a miracle within itself for I am unable to physically run at all now in real life with my body ailing...at least that is until Jesus heals me!!! I hear the birds begin chirping wildly as I start to make a turn to the right! Then they start diving at me as they begin chattering urgently, and I end up going straight!!! I am praying to Jesus the whole time for strength...for

endurance to do all he's called me to do for him and in his name!!! I realize then, I do believe that the birds just helped me into the right direction because I broke from the forest onto a road!!!

I take off running to the left, and I am making good time! To where? I'm not sure! All I know is I have to protect the information that lies within the case, but the knowledge inside is not just for me alone but for others! But I cannot allow it to fall into the wrong hands! I must protect it!!! Must preserve it at all costs even if it costs me my life!!!! I stop for a moment to catch my breath and whisper another prayer, and then I notice this locked case has somehow come open! I hesitate! Should I look inside? I hear my Jesus whisper to me, "Yes Child, yes, you must look!" I opened the case with care, and I see its burgundy lined velvet on the inside, and I see laying inside it...a book...one book!!! It is a Bible.... The Holy Bible, and underneath its title it says simply "Scriptures of truth."

Then I hear my Jesus say, "My holy word is precious, precious Child, for in it is life...is Me!!! You must protect it Child. Cling to its truth but only My pure unadulterated word!!!! Beware of those copies that would change my words of truth from fact to fiction, Child!!! Gather as many as you can! As many as you can," I say, "and have them ready to share with the people, for when persecution comes so shall the removal of my pure scriptures of truth."

"Now close the case, Child, and hurry. You have not much time to gather my word before the judgment declared begins falling, and it will be with great difficulty that you will be able to obtain one single copy! Run Child run for the enemy is hot on your trail, but I have given you strength for the journey! Now go in my name!!!" I reached down and closed the case. In the far distance, I hear the barking of dogs. I pick up the case holding it

lovingly yet tightly to my chest and with grim determination I started running! Running as never before because not only do I carry the words of life, of hope, of peace for myself but for that of others! “I will run, Jesus! In your name, I WILL RUN!!!!”

TWO TORNADOES VERSUS THE NAME OF JESUS DREAM

4/8/21 AT 6:05 AM

NOTE: I have removed the names of family and friends because I did not ask their permission, nor do I feel led that I should give these names out.

You gave me a dream last night Jesus or more like early this morning and I dreamed of a huge, massive, greyish-black tornado that had come to destroy me and all those who were with me. Although all the details are not clear in this dream, I will recount what I remember.

I remember being on a very long, narrow swinging bridge in a mountainous area. I knew this because I had on a black a backpack full of hiking gear, food and supplies. Funny thing was I was wearing a short sleeve blue shirt, blue jeans but no hiking boots, just Velcro latched sandals that connected around the ankles. They were grey in color with tiny lines of bright scarlet red going through them and somehow, I know this is important.

This area I found myself in, this mountainous region is an area that is “home” to me in this dream and the swinging bridge is on my land. As I was crossing the bridge, I realized the bill of my brown baseball cap I had

pulled down over my eyes to shade them from the sun, so it was at first, I believe a beautiful, sunny day!

In my right hand was a staff, a walking stick that was slender in size but slightly crooked and knobby as if it was an actual tree limb I had picked up because it was still covered with smooth bark.

The things that stood out to me the most at this moment were that first I was walking on a very high swinging bridge. Second, I was not holding tightly to the ropes of this bridge but to the staff, this limb and third I was walking across it boldly and confidently, quickly though because I knew for some reason I was in a hurry. No “we” are in a hurry for there’s people behind me crossing the bridge too.

My brother is behind me walking swiftly yet holding onto the ropes with both hands. I saw my dearest praying friend behind him, and she seems more focused on making sure my brother makes it than for herself. Not far behind her I saw her husband. I saw my grandkids but where is my son their father? I saw a lot of faces both known and unknown.

As I myself reached the middle of the bridge I heard a loud noise. A rumbling. There was no rain...no hail, only the sound of an oncoming freight train! I looked up and to the right of the bridge appeared an enormous, huge, greyish black tornado with lightning flashing inside of it! It was angry and it was sent to destroy us!!!! It was so very close, but the wind had not picked up. Yet I knew I knew if it ever touched us that we would feel the full force of its chaotic wind and destruction.

Still no rain came. I dropped to my knees right there on that swinging bridge, the staff, this limb still in my right hand and in my dream Jesus, I began calling on Father God in your great name to help us. As I did, I heard Father God’s voice from heaven say, “Speak to the storm and command it

to go in my Son Jesus' name and see how it will now turn away and flee from thee!"

I stood up with both hands raised into the air. The tree limb, this staff is still in my right hand, and I began rebuking this storm, this tornado to leave in your name Jesus and as I spoke to it loudly, I heard my dear friend began to speak to it too. Then I heard her husband's then others as our voices became united as a mighty army!!!

When I had first spoken to this tornado before the others had joined in with the praying in your name Jesus, my prayers had caused it to stop advancing and so it was only spinning in one place. But as our voices united in earnest powerful prayer this fierce chaotic tornado began backing away in a straight line until it began to vaporize right before our very eyes, and we began as one body to praise you Jesus and lift your mighty name up to the heavens.



The dream abruptly changes to the scene of a beautiful wood house. It was big with large yards and set in the mountains. It had on its front side a porch and I saw some gravel scattered in the driveway, but they did not cover it all because I saw the ground in a lot of places between the gravels.

It was a gorgeous day! The sun was shining bright! It was warm outside and from where I was standing the driveway and the house with its porch was before me. I saw now that my grandson was here and as I was watching him, I saw he was squatting down on his legs, his haunches and was digging in the dirt picking up the gravel rocks. He was in a dull blue t-shirt that appeared as if it had faded from washing, blue jean shorts with black Velcro sandals that had royal blue wide lines running through the straps.

There was also what looked like a sideways teardrop in the outward side view heel of the sandals.

I saw my granddaughter now as she stepped down off the porch dressed in a white straight dress with sparsely placed purple flowers that appeared to be pansies on it. As she stepped forward down into the sunlight, I saw that her long blonde hair was left hanging loose. As she smiles at me, I noticed both are lightly tanned which is unusual because they both are of very fair skin.

I started walking toward my grandchildren when my granddaughter stopped advancing and stood in place as if frozen. She held her right arm straight out with no words of alarm and pointed behind me!

I turned and looked and there was a tornado coming. This one was slenderer in size and more whitish than the first one in this dream that was big and greyish black. Also, this tornado did not seem angry and destructive like the other one, but I know these two dreams go together somehow because inside my dream I was also noticing the differences between them both. This tornado came sometime after the first and it appeared harmless, yet I knew somehow if I let it get too close, close enough to us that it would indeed destroy everything!

I did not tell my grandchildren to run for cover but instead I found myself facing the storm, this tornado and I called upon your sweet, wonderful and powerful name Jesus. I was praying in tongues through the power of the mighty Holy Spirit that dwells in me and I faced it directly. Within a few minutes of praying, I felt a little hand slip into my right hand and another into my left.

So, we, my grandchildren and I prayed together and as we prayed, rebuking it and commanding it to be gone and to dissipate, it began breaking apart, wisp by wisp until it was gone!!! After it was completely gone, I put my

arms around my grandchildren and I said, “Don’t ever forget kids that Jesus will take care of us in all things...everything when we trust in him because he is the faithful God!”

As the dream was fading and I began waking up I heard these words, “Storms will come! Storms will go but each one has to obey the command spoken in my name of those who are mine. Stand your ground for great storms are coming! Stand in Me Child! Stand in me and on my holy word always. Stand in my name Jesus!”



MARK 4:35-41

JOHN 14:12

PHILIPPIANS 2:9-11

GENESIS 1:26-30

JAMES 3:7

ONE HEALTHY CARROT DREAM

5/2/21 AT 6:19 AM

I dreamed all throughout the night again, and once again, I had this particular dream two times. It was the exact same dream both times and then I had it a 3rd time, with some variances.

I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. Whose house or where it was, I do not know, but was sitting on the table before me a huge, silver, aluminum pan like my grandma used when she would sit on her back porch and string and break green beans. I remember it well because I helped her many times and it gave me great joy to do so. I consider it even now precious time well spent!

I am holding a solid, silver paring knife in my right hand and a long, healthy looking, orange carrot in the other hand. I am praying as I am looking at the carrot and in my mind in this dream, I had decided to cut the carrot into long slices, about 2 inches in length, so I could get done sooner. "You slice them this way for they need to be cut in a way in which they will be round and circular in a shape, so that you will be able to feed more, and the food shall stretch further!"

Tears came to my eyes, and I thanked the Holy Spirit for helping me. I held the carrot up and began praying over it again. As I am watching myself give thanks over this carrot, this long, beautiful carrot I kept seeing the word “healthy” over it! This carrot I know is healthy and not diseased!!!

I am watching myself from the front view in this dream as I am also sitting at the table, and I noticed behind me, sitting to my left, was an electric white double-oven stove. To the right of the stove was a small area of cabinet top space, and beside it a double kitchen sink. There is a large, silver, metal stock pot on the front right eye of the stove. I looked inside of it... it's empty!!! That's when I realized there were no other carrots except this one I have held before the Lord in my left hand! Yet Holy Spirit had said "they" and "them!" I began slicing the carrot, which normally due to their hardness I would use a cutting board for safety, because I don't want to cut myself either, but in this dream, I began slicing this single carrot while holding it into the air. I knew in my spirit it was for me to see clearly that there were no more carrots except this one!

I began slicing by cutting the end off slightly on both ends and then from the smaller end I started slicing.... not too big, yet not too small. I felt it needed to be about a $\frac{1}{4}$ of an inch! As I sliced this carrot my pain began filling up because when I reached about halfway down the length of the carrot, it did not lessen as I continued cutting this healthy carrot!

I was still praying all this time, but as I continued to slice, I also began praying louder, only this time my prayer had turned into praise!!! This carrot did not dwindle until I had a heaping pan full of sliced carrots, and when I couldn't fit anymore without them falling out of this aluminum pan onto the kitchen table, I was able to finally slice the remainder of the carrot completely.

I was praising and thanking my Jesus and I was repeatedly saying, “Little is much when my God is in it!” Then I heard a voice from the heavens say, “Just as the fish and the loaves I can supply your needs, but obedience is required! You obeyed and I supplied your need!”



The 3rd dream:

Again, I am sitting at this same table in the same kitchen and again, I am holding a carrot but instead of an aluminum pan, I saw a smaller metal, silver bowl sitting in front of me. To the left of where I was sitting is a food dehydrator. I had a cutting board laying before me along with a slightly larger knife. There were several carrots laying inside the bowl, and I had purposed in my heart to cut them up into small pieces that could be used in soups, then I would be able to also fit more in a jar thereby saving storage space. But when I picked up the knife to begin cutting the carrot, I heard the Holy Spirit whisper to me, “You do good again Child for the food you are preparing is to be servings, not additives! Time is short! You are out of time! Food shortages are here. Make your preparations wisely, but should you find you have but a few remaining that will not fill your container, then the remnants and scraps can be used for these other purposes. For tell me why prepare carrots for soups, if you have no other things available for such things?”

THE HEART DREAM

5/8/21 AT 6:26 AM

I had two dreams last night, and this is the first. This dream is about someone I know but I have felt led to share it, so I have changed her name to Carrie for this reason, but all that's needed is still in this dream that the Lord Jesus has led me to upload.

I dreamed I was talking to my friend and as we were talking, she began mentioning she had been with her father. I'm not sure where we were at. I felt she had come to see me, but it was not at the apartment I live in now. While we were talking, she let it slip that she had been in a hospital recently, but she had not contacted me at all.

I asked, "Carrie, what was wrong?" She said, "My heart, my heart was bad! My heart needed fixing!"

"What about your dad?" I asked. " Was he there?"

"He was! His heart was bad too! It needed fixing also!" "Carrie, what did they do to you?" "I was dying! I was laying on one of their rollable beds and I was dying!"

A nurse leaned over and whispered, “It’s going to be okay honey, it’s going to be okay!” Now as she is speaking, I am seeing what she is telling me. I see her laying on what appears to be a black vinyl or leather covered gurney with metal legs and wheels of rubber. I see the nurse who is in about her mid 30’s... around 33 for I keep seeing the number 33 above her head flashing, but she is pretty in her face, the left side of it that I can see for she is on Carrie’s right side, and she was placing a blood pressure cup around her left arm.

She had light brown hair with curly bangs and the rest was pulled back in a bun at the nape of her neck. She was dressed in the old timey nurses’ outfit with the white dress that went to the knees, right above them, white tennis shoes and the crisp white hat once worn by all nurses. Why she, Carrie was not moved off this gurney and onto a bed like normally would be done, I’m not sure for she is in a small medical emergency room and not in an ambulance.

I see a man in a white long doctor’s lab coat with black dress pants and a light brown button up shirt beneath, with pearl buttons up the front of it. There are thin burgundy horizontal stripes running across this shirt with about 2 inches between each of these burgundy stripes. There is a wide dark green,

almost a forest green stripe, variegated with white, interwoven in it running vertically. It is about 4 inches wide and starting from the left of the row of buttons is where the stripes begin on this side of the shirt but the white coat covers the rest so I can't see if it's a repeated pattern. The man, the doctor is slender and dark headed with a bald spot in the back of his head, yet in his face he still looks younger than his aging bald spot is saying! He is carrying a hypodermic needle and flicking it with his fingers like you use to see them do. As I am watching as Carrie is telling me all this in my dream, my vision begins widening and there are many more little rooms like this, side by side and in front of her. It seems these rooms are unending! I looked up and I saw through the ceiling and out onto the roof. There is a huge but plain simple brown wooden cross standing in the center of the roof where all can see it. My vision zeroes in on the patient to the right of Carrie and it is her dad. I hear the man working on him saying, "I don't know about him. He's fighting and resisting me," yet, but still both him and the nurse were working furiously to save his heart! My attention is brought back to my friend when I hear Carrie speaking again! "The shot didn't work! They had to shock me. They had to shock my heart for it try to work again!" As she was speaking, I saw the nurse turning on a box-type

machine and she turned toward my view slightly and I saw a little golden name tag that read, "Jane, Champion of hearts." She picked up 2 paddles that looked like they were covered in some kind of dark blue material with straps that held your hands in. As I am seeing this, I am also seeing Carrie lying there gasping and crying!!! She's moaning, "my heart, my heart, my heart hurts!" My heart is breaking, and tears come to my eyes in this dream, yet I dare not cry and interrupt her. "They shocked me, they said," and at that moment my view returned to her now laying back on the black gurney and the doctor now has these paddles for this is the word that I see above them when I am looking in that direction. Carrie's chest has been exposed but, in this dream, it's like her chest, her breasts have been blotted out or covered to where I cannot see them but the doctor yells, "clear" and then after rubbing these paddles together, he places them on her chest. Upon impact her whole body jumps and shakes. I see him repeat this process 2-3 times.

Then in my dream, my vision returned to Carrie standing in front of me and I said, "Well, hon, it must have worked for you are here!" "You don't understand, it didn't work and as I lay there on the gurney dying after all they had done to work on me, to heal my heart, they then called for the Master physician to step in!" As she was speaking, I see this little room again with my friend on this gurney. Inside the room, for the walls were transparent glass, now all the medium blue colored curtains had been pulled. The nurse and the doctor were standing now side by side to the left side of my friend's gurney with the doctor on the outer edge. Then I hear Carrie's voice speaking as I was still seeing her laying there, turning blue in her

face...barely breathing! They had pulled a sheet over her chest so she would not be exposing herself anymore, for they, the nurse and the doctor appeared to be standing and waiting for something or someone.

Then I heard Carrie speaking and again my vision returned to her in my dream to where she was

standing before me talking about what had happened. She said, "I felt a presence enter my room and with

my eyes barely able to open, I saw a kindly old man had entered. Now once again I am seeing Carrie on the gurney in this little medical room. I see coming through the blue curtains an elderly man, the kindest looking man I have ever seen! Compassion was upon his wrinkled face and his hands were wrinkled from what must be years of acts of kindness, yet the power I felt as this little ole man entered told me there was more to him than just an old man. As he entered the nurse and the doctor lowered their heads and said, "Master!" He, the kindly old man acknowledged them with a small nod of his head then he walked slowly toward the gurney. "Carrie," he called her by name, for I knew that he knew her already somehow. "Carrie, your heart is broken. You have been since you were little taught to guard your heart! What goes in... what goes out. You know also that out of the heart flows the true condition of your soul. My people have tried to help you to their utmost abilities. You are beyond mortal man's abilities to repair you! I can give you a new heart again!"

"Who are you," she whispered? "You know who I am! I am the Master physician! You have sung

of me and served me for many years. Your heart decayed little by little, piece by piece over time but I can

fix it!!! I can give you a new heart, but you have to ask me to fix it Child, and you have to let go of all else and pick up your cross daily and follow me!” “But you’re a kind old man! I serve Jesus!” “Don’t let my appearance fool you Child, for I can appear as whoever I need to reach my children!” Carrie, now almost about to slip away, managed to say, “I want a new heart, but I cannot let you fix me unless you really are who I think you are...who I feel you are! Show me! If you truly are my Way maker Jesus...then show me!”

As I am watching a radiant glow begins emitting from this wise old man and his body begins standing taller and becoming vibrant and healthy. His clothes change to what appeared as a crisp white robe-like garment like what the high priests in the Bible days might wear. He had a draping of pale blue from the right shoulder that crossed the front of the body, went under the left arm and reattached at the back of the right shoulder. His hair...his hair was so beautiful snowy white that appeared to flow somehow as if he had a constant gentle breeze around him...the breath of his Father God blowing constantly around him!

As his appearance changed, my friend’s breath became shallow gasps!!! Her life was fading!!!

Her broken heart was failing! Jesus reached out to her, and she said, “Fix my heart Jesus! Come in and fix my heart!” Then he did something strange! He walked close to her right side, pulled the sheet down to

expose the location of her heart and nothing more and he held out his right arm, his hand. Out of the scar

on his wrist flowed one single drop of pure red blood, for that is the color it appeared in this dream!

The moment his blood drop hit her flesh and entered her heart, new life immediately came back

into her body! Where her skin and lips had once been blue, they were now a rosy pink! I could see the

immediate restoration! Her eyes flew open, and her breath became deep as she drank in this precious gift

of life! Tears came into her eyes, and she began crying! “Forgive me Jesus, forgive me for I didn’t realize

I had left my heart unguarded!” “All is forgiven and forgotten Child. Go now and be the light unto this darkened world as I have called you to be! Go minister in word and song as I have ordained you to lest I remove your candlestick and give these tasks to someone else!”

As she is telling me all this, I am seeing it in my dream just exactly as she’s telling me what is

happening! Then all of a sudden Jesus turns and looks at me straight square in the eyes and I see that holy

fiery flames burning in his eyes of righteousness, purity and love and as he spoke these words the

intensity of passion could be seen rising up in his eyes and He spoke directly to me!

“It is a heart condition that causes even the good to sometimes fall into sin! Guard your heart and

guard it well. Tell my people I am coming soon!!! Did I not say so? Have not I sent warning upon warning...dreams upon dreams...vision upon vision? Too many of my children are still making light of those who are going to hell!!! Playtime is over! Time is no more! Reach Child, reach all whom I place in your path and pray for them all!!! Pray for those you know and those you do not! Playtime is over! I say, playtime is over!!! For those who refuse to heed my warnings I say this, "YOUR HANDS ARE BLOODY!" Surely, I am returning quickly! Then my vision is returned to Carrie, and she is weeping as she tells me she saw Jesus and that he gave her a new heart! "He fixed my heart! He fixed my heart!" Then this dream ended.

CRUCIFYING OF A RIGHT HAND VISION

5/12/21 AT 1:33 AM

This is the 3rd time that I have awakened from my sleep. The first two times when I awoke was at 9:00 am, and the second time around 12:30 am. I was feeling tired, for I had been battling in prayer for a while, so I had laid down early. When I was awakened the first two times each time, I had a vision. The same vision and only one picture. I saw the right arm of a man upon a wooden cross from about below the armpit down to the fingertips. The cross was sitting upon a brown rectangular table. Just this still image. Each time I would pray not knowing the meaning of it until I would fall back into a peaceful sleep. I awoke again at 1:33 am, and this time the whole vision began coming forth rapidly, so I sat up in my bed, grabbed my journal and began writing.

This is my vision:

I see it, Lord Jesus! I am still seeing it! I am seeing a table about waist high to me and it's a dark walnut brown in color. It's smooth...flat on the top! It appears to be, as I said earlier, rectangular in shape, yet I am seeing only one end. It appears to be about two feet in width and I know that the reason

it is waist high is so that I can behold it! There laying in the center of it, this table is a man's arm! I am seeing it now in this vision... in my eye's view but now from just below the elbow and once again all the way down to his fingertips. The rest of this man's arm I do not see, nor the rest of his body!

As I am watching, I began seeing this arm in more detail! This man's right arm is lying flat with the palm of his hand facing upward! This arm, it seems to be shaky, like it's trembling from weakness or like when a body reacts to a great shock because tremors shook his arm but not like from fear for there was no tenseness to this man's arm and hand, yet it also somehow still appeared strong too!

As I am looking, I realize there is something under his arm. It is wood...rugged wood and not smoothed out. I know it is a cross!!! It is "that" cross...the cross of my Savior of my beloved Jesus!!! Then I see another man's hand appear above the hand and arm of my Jesus. It is burly and I see strength, superhuman strength! I see demonic strength, for in his hand is a nail. One large single nail worn with age, and it appears the tip is not sharp and to a point, but blunt and dull! Oh, Lord, why am I seeing this? I see the other man's hand, the evil hand place this nail on my Jesus' hand, more locally centered upon his wrist! I hear laughter...pure, evil laughter and as the cold metal touches Jesus' arm, I see him tense ever so slightly but he does not resist! I hear a slight whoosh in the air as I see a hammer with a one-sided, flat rounded metal head on it come quickly down upon the nail! I hear the ring of the metal making contact with the metal hammer on the nail! I hear laughter. I hear the slight "thud" as this huge nail enters the flesh of my Jesus! And then I hear a low moan, a cry of anguish...pain as his hand balls up into a fist! Yet, still he does not resist!

As the nail is being driven into the right arm, the right wrist of my Savior, still considered part of his hand, this part above the palm of his hand, I see blood began to stream!!! I am crying! Now I am seeing all of this as the hammer is coming down, in every angle possible of this cruel act upon my beloved Savior...from all sides of the cross...the right, the left and the end of it. Now instead of laying on the table, the cross is laying on dirt and patches of grass! I have seen this part before, for this is Calvary's hill!!! I have seen the crucifixion of Jesus by vision many years ago when I was younger!

I hear the soldiers jeering and laughing for there's more than one, for I hear several of them, yet my vision, my eyesight is never extended to more than this vision I am seeing of my Jesus' right arm being crucified! Here is one thing I don't understand! I am seeing it, this vision repeatedly over and over like it's stuck on repeat with my eyes open or closed! It makes no difference...at least seven times does it repeat itself. Now all of a sudden, instead of the anguish moans of my Savior that I have been hearing, his voice changes. I hear his voice... I hear his wonderful voice now vibrant, strong and powerful!

"they shall look upon me, Jesus whom they have pierced and wail and mourn...these and those who have pierced me not only physically but spiritually also and when I return all will behold me...Not one eye shall miss it! This was done for you child and for all mankind! All of this! The blood shed...the pain and agony...and the shame! I allowed these nails to pierce my body for man's salvation, his redemption...for all mankind! But do not be mistaken for I am not on the cross anymore!!!! My death as a man conquered death's hold upon all men everywhere! My righteous right arm is not powerless or shortened, but mighty in power! Behold me whom they

have pierced for I am returning as your King...as your groom in the moment of the twinkling of an eye! Behold me child! Behold me!

And now it's gone, this vision, and I look at the clock and it says 2:22 am. Triple numbers again I notice. I'm waiting, Jesus! I am waiting! Please come quickly!

"I am child, I am!"

After I got up, I began reading, and after reading a little, I began praying and the Holy Spirit gave me these verses.



PSALMS 89:13-14 WHICH READ: 13 THOU HAST A MIGHTY ARM: STRONG IS THY HAND, AND HIGH IS THY RIGHT HAND. 14 JUSTICE AND JUDGMENT ARE THE HABITATION OF THY THRONE: MERCY AND TRUTH SHALL GO BEFORE THY FACE.

THE WHEAT FIELD DREAM

5/21/21 AT 5:36 AM

I dreamed again dear Jesus, and I thank you for letting me know that it does not matter where I am here on earth, I am never out of your sight or care. I had returned home from staying at my sister's when this dream came early this morning, after I had already spent morning prayer with you around 2:30 am this morning. Here is what I remember of this dream you gave me:

I was standing alone in an open field, one of many such fields vast in size that lay across our world. How I know this, I can't say? I just did somehow in this dream! Standing in this field I am wearing a straight sunny yellow dress with small purple and red flowers spaced sparingly across the fabric that goes down to my knees. The top of the neckline was rounded and came up to about an inch from my neck. Over the dress I had a simple plain denim jean jacket. I had a white sun hat upon my head that had the appearance of a woven straw hat but with more of a false plastic feel to it, I remember when I reached up to adjust it upon my head. As I am looking across this vast field of golden wheat, I can't help but notice the beauty of the sky, for the color was the bluest of blues adorned with little puffy white

clouds that resembled cotton balls placed sparingly within the sky. The sun was shining so brightly over everything. It's warmth caressing my body. There was a slight stirring of a subtle breeze. God's breath is what I like to call the wind. It was a beautiful, wonderful, perfect day, for even the temperature seemed perfect!

In this dream I had the feel...the sense that these fields, this field I am standing in is special, holding vast treasures whose true worth was unknown to me! Why even the wheat, as the wind caught it, seemed to shimmer and sparkle!!! I felt an overwhelming urge to pick a shaft, a stalk, a single piece of wheat for in this wheat field wherein I am standing, the wheat is golden, and I feel it's ready to be harvested.

I reach down and I pluck a piece of wheat and as I held it in my hand, looking at this beautiful golden strand of wheat that sparkles as the sun hits it, I know this wheat is valuable and the grain from this stalk shall become food for many others, possibly. Something happened when I picked this piece of wheat though. Almost immediately in my peripheral vision to my left, I caught movement!

I turned my head to the left and I saw not far away a lone figure in this huge field with me. It is a man I believe, for the build of the body from the distance appears to be that of a muscular man and he is doing something in the field for I see something swinging back and forth in wide sweeping movements!!! I watch for a minute, kind of surprised that someone else is in this field. I turn my head in all directions to see if there are any more people and no, at this moment in time, I see no other people!

I feel compelled, drawn to walk toward this figure that appears to be a man. I started walking slowly toward his direction, the piece of golden wheat still held like a great treasure in my right hand, for I felt so strongly that I should

not cast aside this single piece of wheat that I had plucked earlier from the field just moments ago!

As I make my way towards him, for it is a man that I saw, I see he is dressed in dark grey work pants with a matching work shirt of the same color covered in places with dusty dirt from where he apparently had been working. As I draw closer, I notice heavy brown work boots worn from much use you could tell from the dirt and scuff marks, that tie with shoestrings and come up right over the ankle. How I am able to see this I am not sure, for the wheat reaches to my waist almost, and seems to stretch for miles upon miles as one big, continued field in this area.

As I get closer to this man who is swinging some type of tool, I notice two things immediately. The closer I get to him, the more the gentle wind has increased in its blowing and also, I noticed at times, for I stopped in the field momentarily to watch him, he would lovingly reach out and stroke pieces of wheat and speak soothingly to it but too low for me to distinguish his words! Then he would take a step back and raise his tool and swing mightily. I can tell his arms are muscular because the material of his sleeves pulled taut around his arm while swinging this tool! I see now it is a scythe! I recognize it from history pages. It is long in length so that it has short knobs or handles made on the long full handle and the full handle is slightly curved. It has a mighty blade that I can tell from how it cuts through the wheat, it's very, very sharp!

I notice this man has a wide light brim straw hat on his head to help keep the sunlight from his eyes and possibly to shield him from the heat for the day now has started to warm up some more. I reach the man who has bent down into the field and his head is barely above the wheat and as I look, I see he is gathering the wheat he has cut down, that he is harvesting and he

tenderly gathers them into bundles, into sheaves. I notice now that he has been sweating from the work, for there are wet patches on the back of his shirt and under his arms. Then I notice his sleeves come all the way down to his wrist.

He never raises his head up as I approach but continues to diligently tie these wheat stalks into sheaf after sheaf. But then he speaks, and his voice is the most pleasant, beautiful, yet authoritative voice I have ever heard. I know this voice!!! I know it well! But he asks, "May I have that," and I notice that he is pointing to the piece of wheat that I am still clutching fervently in my right hand! I look down at the piece of wheat in my hand and I know somehow it belongs to him! I notice now from underneath his straw hat's brim that his hair is brownish in color, yet I see red hues in it...almost a chestnut color in the shadows of his hat.

With a trembling hand outstretched I gently held out this precious piece of wheat, for this is how it felt to me...precious!!! I "know" who this man is!!! As he reaches out and touches my hand ever so slightly as he gathers this piece of wheat from my hand, it feels like lightning jolts throughout my body and before I realize it, this word slips from my lips, "Master!" Upon uttering this word, he raises his head and yes, yes, oh yes it's my lovely Jesus!!!!

Although in this dream his hair is brown with red hues and not snowy white, his eyes.... his eyes are fiery flames, yet there is a gentleness, a deep unexplainable look of love in them that sends me falling to my knees. "Master," I say again! "It is I, Little One," he said!" I don't remember the rest of his face because my eyes are transfixed on his! "Master, why are you, yourself working these fields when you are the Creator of all," I found myself asking?

“The harvest is ripe unto the gleanings, Child! The harvest is ready! Each piece of wheat that you see in this field and the others spread out across your world represents a soul Child, a precious, precious soul! Why would I not help in the reaping, for it is my Spirit that helps my children reap the harvest!” “But the field is so big, and we are alone!!!” “Look again Child, look again!”

I turned and looked and now I can see activity...other people in random places working this wheat field unto harvest! Some of these people were working ardently, while others were picking the wheat one grain, one stalk at a time! “It doesn’t matter how they are gathered, Child, by single amount or by the thousands as long as the reaping is done!”

As I am looking across the field at the activity here and there the wind begins to pick up and the atmosphere feels as if something has changed. I look up and the sky once blue and perfect now has black, billowing storm clouds forming! I could hear thunder in the distance, as well as I could see lightning occasionally in the far distance. “A storm’s coming, Lord Jesus,” I said. Then I asked, “Can you not stop it from coming?” “Yes Child, I can but this one must be allowed to come to pass for the storm brings within it the ending of time” and as he spoke these words, he picked up his scythe and once again began reaping the wheat in this wheat field, this field of lost souls.

I hear him speak again while he’s swinging the scythe and wheat falls to the ground. “The laborers I have raised up now are willing but few. We must work Child, and gather all that we can before the storm hits your world full blown!” As he spoke these words, I found myself bending over and gathering the wheat that had fallen to the ground and I began gathering them into bundles, into sheaves. So here we are! My Jesus was swinging the

scythe, sweat was upon his face and body, yet he swung it with ease...like a master at it and I was gathering and bundling sheaves. As the sun began going down and large raindrops began to fall occasionally, I heard my Master, my Jesus say, "Hurry Child, hurry! Gather all that you can for the storm has begun and soon the reaping shall become greatly hampered from it. Work the fields Child! Work the fields until I bring you home and remember Child, I shall be reaping them right here with you as I intercede at Father God's right hand.

And as I hear the thunder become louder, and I see the lightning begin flashing brightly, as the wind whips around my body, I hear the pouring rain in the distance! Then I feel drops of rain start to fall on my upturned face. This dream slowly begins to fade and as I feel myself starting to awaken, I hear my Savior say these last words, "Reap the harvest Child, and never stop reaping until your life is over for every piece of wheat gleaned is a soul rescued from hell! Reap, I say reap," and then I came fully awake and then I realized while I was dreaming, I had been crying for these souls for my eyes were wet with tears. "I will Jesus," I whispered, "With your help I will!"

LORD, WHY SO MUCH FRUIT DREAM

I dreamed I was sitting at a kitchen table. The kitchen room itself was about medium size with light blue walls. The table I was sitting at was light brown wood and square in size. It was more toward the left side of the room than in the center when you are sitting at the end of the table. But it was not touching the left wall for there were shelves that reached almost to the ceiling with canned food stocked inside of them.

Directly behind me was an entranceway that led to another room I believe. To the left of this entrance, this doorway, if you are standing and facing it, there is a white electric stove with what appears to be double ovens. But they are not one on top like some of the others these two ovens, but side by side with the one on the left being a smaller size. I see to the right of me while I am sitting down at this table a double sink. It is white like porcelain or a type of enamel instead of being made of stainless steel.

Directly above the sink is a large double window and it opened from side to side instead of up and down and had screening over the window which was fully opened. A gentle warmish, yet cool breeze was blowing through the

kitchen from the window because I could feel the breeze from where I was sitting. I could also see the wind blowing the colored curtains made of various bright colors whose design I could not distinguish clearly.

I gazed ahead of me and straight ahead, again while sitting at the end of this table, I saw another door to another room. Both doors on each side of this table I am sitting at are in the direct line of one another with the table in the middle between them. This door I feel somehow goes into a dining and living room area while the door directly behind me was like a storage area or a pantry possibly. To the right of the door that leads to the dining room and the rest of the house is another set of shelves above an area with a countertop where you could prepare more food if needed.

To the left of the sink, I now noticed a white wooden painted door that leads directly to the outside. There are also white cabinets on each side of the sink up high and underneath. On the cabinets underneath on each side of the sink are also counter space and the countertops are a light chocolate brown color with small darker brown spots that looked like they had been splattered randomly upon them with a few smaller white spots occasionally added to them also. There also appeared to be golden flecks at various locations too. There are also shelves above the stove with assorted spices and salt on display.

I find myself sitting at this brown square table with its rounded corners and I realized I have been in this kitchen before in two other dreams prior! I noticed now I am in the process of preparing food for the food dehydrator which I now see sitting on the countertop to the right of the sink. It appears to have several trays, possibly eight or nine for the food. I got up and walked over to the food dehydrator and lifted up the stack of trays, laying the top of them to the side. As I walked the short distance back to the table,

I now noticed sitting by the table to the right on the floor by one of the chairs under the table was a large washtub full of red and green apples ready to be prepared. Somehow, I had overlooked them.

I looked at them and felt gratefulness well up inside of me and my thoughts were, "It's good to have some apples...some more fresh food, but Lord willing, I will put some up in the freezer too." I set the trays down on the table and I sat back down at the head of the table, the end nearest to the stove's location. I picked up a silver knife, totally silver from the handle to the blade and as I looked at this knife in hand, I can't help but notice it is exactly like my grandmother's who we called Mammie!!! She had always used this type of knife when cutting her food or peeling them!

For the first time I noticed a shiny silver stainless steel bowl sitting in front of me. I reached my hand into this bowl without looking! Peaches, it was full of fresh peaches!!! I smiled contently yet I knew as I went about working in the kitchen my mind was on my lovely Lord Jesus for as I worked at peeling these peaches and cutting them into slices, then placing them upon the dehydrator trays, the precious name of Jesus would come ushering out of my lips from time to time. So even though I was working non-stop with my hands, my heart, my prayers and thoughts were constantly on my lovely Jesus!!!

I finished slicing the last of the peaches and placing them on the trays when I looked down at the apples because they are the next thing on my "to do" list of what needs to be done. I looked down and then I looked again. Now instead of just one washtub of delicious apples there are two!!! "Well," I said and I kind of sighed because this was going to take a while, but I immediately breathed a prayer for God to forgive me for I am grateful for

every apple he has given me to work with that would help feed the people...myself, and other people!

I picked up the trays now filled with these luscious ripe peaches, and I knew, because I had taken my time and prepared them appropriately that they were going to turn out a good quality, for I had even followed the instructions on what temperature to dehydrate these beautiful peaches so they would not lose any of their nutritional value at all! The end product was going to be useful to all.

I turned around and as I did, I noticed now instead of just two washtubs of red and green apples, there is now a white plastic bucket full of freshly picked pears!!!! I said, "What's this?" I looked around and I saw no one. I had heard no one enter or leave!!! As far as I could tell I was here alone working in this bountiful blessing of fruit. I looked out the window...I saw no one! "Well, thank you Lord Jesus, "I said out loud. Then I asked the Lord, "Where do I start?"

Then I heard Jesus respond in a voice that filled the whole room. "It does not matter for it all needs to be prepared, to be worked into a savable food product!" "Alright then Lord Jesus, let's get started!" I chose the pears because there were less of them, and I should be able to get them done and put away quickly then I would start on the apples. It seemed like a good strategy.... until I looked up from where I had just sat down at the end of the table after washing the freshly picked pears so I could begin peeling them to freeze.

Lo and behold now sitting on the other end of the table was another bucket of freshly picked pears!!! Again, I had heard no one or seen any other person enter!!! "What is going on Lord Jesus," I asked? I said, "Don't misunderstand me for I am grateful and thankful for every piece of fruit, but

how is it being brought here without me knowing and why is so much being brought to me instead of other people?" I hear Jesus' voice fill the room again for I know his voice well. He is my beloved!"

"Because Child, many...though few in number, who work the fields do not want to have to work the process of refining the fruit, to preserve it for it is time consuming to make the fruit where it will not perish shortly after being picked! It is even as the wheat field we worked together in your other dream Child! There are some who even though they are now ready to work the fields, or to reach out sharing the gospel message of this blessed hope, my gift of Salvation, that after a lost soul accepts me into their heart, then they no longer have much to do with the fruit!"

"Child, if the fruit is not preserved; then it will spoil shortly after it is picked! The same goes for my little children!!! A newly saved child, a soul who has accepted me needs to be guided, led and mentored in my holy ways! The workers are few, but the harvest is plenty. But those we see harvested; these lost souls who have come to me need the help of my children who are grounded with strong roots in me and my holy word!"

"The reason Child, the fruit keeps appearing in your kitchen, in your life is you are willing to do whatever it takes, however much time you need to give, to see that my will be done in your life and the lives of others! That I bring to you for the saving and keeping these lost souls brought into my righteous and holy kingdom, this is my perfect will, for it's not my desire to see any plunge off into hell! For I gave my life freely, poured out my blood also freely so no one would have to perish!!! They can choose life! They can accept me as their Savior!!!"

"There are great shortages of workers, Child, not only in the gleaning but in the preserving!" "Then send them, Jesus! Send all you need me to help and,

in your strength, and through your name I shall help them everyone!!! Not because I am great but because you are, and I am of a willing heart Jesus! I am willing to serve! I choose to serve wherever you need me!”

With that being said, I picked up a pear and began peeling it and although the fruit kept piling up, I worked on one piece at a time so that each piece of fruit I came into contact with could be preserved and used to the best of its abilities! I began humming softly and the dream began fading and as I awoke, I couldn't wait to start this day with prayer and to see what, where and who God would have need of me to see and what was to be accomplished today for him!

“Let me be your voice today, Jesus, to speak your words boldly! Let me be your ears to hear the needs of the people! Let me be your hands that reaches out in compassion and aid for whoever and whatever the need and let my feet walk unwavering this path you have laid out for me always Jesus! But for your glory and not mine I pray today and always in your name! Amen!



PHILIPPIANS 4:19

MATTHEW 6:25-32

THE OMINOUS BUILDING WITH A CLOSET THAT BRINGS HOPE DREAM

6/7/21 AT 8:01 AM

I had hesitated and struggled with putting so personal a dream up for all to read but I will do as my God leads. It is long, longer than most so pray and if God leads you then please read this dream from him to me and let it encourage you as it has me.

I dreamed again, Lord Jesus. In this dream I was standing outside a huge industrial building large in size covering much land. There was very little around it including no grass. It looked foreboding and ominous as it loomed high in the dismal gray cloudy sky. Very little sun could be seen in the gloominess of the day. There was one car in the parking lot not far from the concrete path that led to glass black tinted window doors with black metal framing.

The world at this moment appeared as if in monochrome tones except for the coloring of the building which was light with a hint or tinge of an orangey beige color. I leaned my head back as I stood looking at this building and I knew I had to go inside, and I felt my heart sink into my stomach. I don't want to go inside but I know I have to. I don't see myself

in this dream as I normally do because all I see are my blue jeaned legs and brown tied shoes as my feet begin slowly walking toward this ominous building with an occasional glimpse of the whiteness of my arms as they swing while I am walking. Now my walk has become more of a determined purposeful stride. My thoughts are, in this dream, “If I have to go in, then let me get this done!”

I pulled the black metal up and down handle toward me and the door swung open. The smell of stale air hit my nostrils and I found myself grimacing. I said a quick prayer then I took a step inside of this massive ominous industrial building. Upon entering the building, it has now changed to a call center where I had worked years ago and had left due to health reasons but still on good terms. Here we would take calls about various appliances and help consumers with questions, instructions and complaints. Quite frankly I had loved the job and it was one I wished I never had to quit working at.

As I entered the door, I saw located to the right, the main office, which was once a big open room, but now it had walls and a window that you approached to speak to the secretary or other office workers. You could no longer come and go freely as needed. In this dream I knew these changes have been made because of the Covid-19 coronavirus pandemic that is supposed to be still occurring in reality even now as I was dreaming. To the left, opposite of the window were seats separated several feet apart. “Social distancing,” I said under my breath in disgust and heard myself say, “It causes fear and fear is not of God!”

I walked over to the window, but it was closed shut. The whole main office was enclosed with black tinted glass and only this window was clear where you could see through it. I looked around and saw no one. It appeared deserted! “Hello,” I said, and it echoed in the empty room. I took a deep

breath and shrugged my shoulders. I think I know where I need to go now, I feel in this dream. I need to gather some of my things because they are downsizing so I am either still working here or I have been recently let go but I am not sure which one at this moment in time!

I looked around one more time then walked past the melamine chairs to a door not far past them on the left. This is on the same wall as these seats are sitting. I can't help but notice that this door too is black tinted glass or that the handle is the same as the outside door. I reached forward and pulled the door open. When I opened the door, I looked inside and instead of the next room it's leading into a dark narrow hallway! "What now Lord," I whispered and asked under my breath. Then I braced myself and stepped inside the dimly lit narrow hallway.



I was beginning to feel like I assumed Alice in Wonderland must have felt as she entered from one place to another. As I entered the darkened hallway, I immediately found myself in a room full of office workstations, cubicles with computers and various items on the desks yet some areas looked barren and deserted while others looked lived in. What I meant by lived in was there were excessive amounts of personal items that you normally shouldn't see at a workplace! I find myself standing in front of a large cubicle and I know this is where I am working so I know now I was coming to work and then I would gather a few of my things to take home later. My designated workstation, this cubicle was against the wall near the back of the room. The only other things I saw located in the back near me was a door and an elevated office which sat directly behind my designated workspace.

The cubicles were all light grey as well as the matching walls in this area of workstations. In my workspace, instead of the cubicle walls surrounding me fully with only an area to walk in or out I had full size walls in front of me and to the left of me. The left wall was actually next to the building wall and the right-side wall was only a half wall which stood only about four ft high and was open. My workstation was extremely cluttered with various items laying and piled everywhere. I saw the computer now and I noticed someone had already turned it on, so it has booted up and is waiting for me to sign in then log onto the company system.

I looked at the elevated office that was accessed by a set of stairs behind my cubicle and I can see a light is on through the glass windows of this office that go up from the top of the office ceiling and reached down to about midway and then a grey walling of some type formed the remaining bottom part of the walls. There are a total of three windows on the right and front wall that are divided by a small piece of long metal that runs the full length of each windowpane from top to bottom. These windowpanes are clear and not tinted black and I would have been able to see through them if not for the height of the office. The back of this elevated office sat flushed against the building wall and somehow, I know the left side wall had only two windows because there is a platform that the stairs lead up to on the side with the door which leads into this office.

I looked again at the light inside after observing the office and I heard myself say, "He's already here! I'd better get to work," and I turned and headed to my computer and promptly sat down. That is after removing a handful of clothing I hastily casted aside to my right out of the matching gray rolling chairs with its black wheels. My work area looked like a

sideways “U” with the computer sitting in the inside of the bottom of the “U.”

As I began to work, I couldn't help but notice while sitting down that I am the only person here beside my “boss” in the upper office. Things were getting worse, and the economy was bad, I knew in this dream. I put on my headpiece over my ears and adjusted the microphone so I could listen and talk, leaving my hands free to type or take notes and so I waited.....and I waited.....and I waited some more! There were absolutely no calls coming in today.

I began to get a little antsy and my attention began to wander. I find myself praying and talking to the Lord Jesus which I feel brings me great joy and a sense of peace. I picked up a legal-size notepad and a black Bic ink pen and I began doodling on the notepad, little hearts with “I love you, Jesus” all over it!

I heard a loud tapping noise from the direction of the office window above and how I heard it through my headset placed firmly over my ears I'm not sure unless the person was tapping excessively loud...he was!!!! It was my boss, my former instructor who taught me the job and trained me well. It was Jamie and he was holding a long wooden measuring stick or yardstick as some call them and was tapping the glass hard, rapidly with this ruler!

When I looked up, I saw him point toward the notepad and I saw his finger shake back and forth and his mouth forming the word “No!!!” I had been caught doodling while waiting for a non-existent call to drop! I shook my head letting him know that I had understood then I dropped my head. Jamie used to draw and doodle in between calls but instead of a notepad he would draw on his big flat desk calendar that his computer keyboard had sat on.

I turned back to my computer, and I noticed now it too was black and instead of a flat screen monitor like it was when I first sat down to work, it was now a large square monitor that looked like the old miniature black and white TV sets! “What is going on,” I asked? Then I heard a buzzard and I saw now to the left of the keyboard a little intercom box with a red flashing light that is round and stands about two inches high so that you can’t miss it! There are two push buttons...one to answer the intercom when it buzzes and the other to end the call. The buzzing sound is loud and annoying like the continual buzzing of an alarm clock!

I pulled off my headset and hit the answer button. I know this can’t be good!!! I heard Jamie’s voice say these words over the intercom in a dead flat platonic tone, “You’ve been demoted! Now get back to work!” Now I understood the dinosaur of a monitor but not how it had changed from a flat screen to an antique relic when I had looked at his office then back to my desk!!!! I shook my head curtly because I knew that he would be watching from his glass office where he sits over all as king of this job and the “all” at the moment was me!!!

I turned back to the computer as I placed my headset firmly back over my head as I prayed, “Lord Jesus, I’m really going to need you today!” I sat back down, and I waited....and I waited, and I waited!!! “Really,” I heard myself thinking out loud, “In a world gone mad, who is going to be concerned over the double oven, high dollar washing machine or fancy grill?” So I sat! I waited! I started tapping my fingers on the desk. Three hours I’ve been logged in and still not one single call had dropped into the queue! I caught myself looking around to the right side of my work area. I saw that my sewing machine was still there...still plugged in and ready for me to begin sewing! Sitting a little further at the end of this area of the

workplace I saw a small Christmas tree now in a somewhat dilapidated state with garland and ornaments missing in places. The tree was bent over as if it was trying to lay down on the surface of this area.

I saw clothes and then my eyes fell on a musical instrument! It is gold and silver and is a french horn with the mouthpiece and the end of the horn separated by the round circle of the intricate tubing. The mouthpiece and some of the pieces on the tubing I saw were silver colored and the rest was gold tone. "I don't play the french horn! I don't play any instruments," I said out loud to myself in this dream. Then I spoke again and said, "I should though!"

Then I looked back to my left hand and realized I had been tapping upon my keyboard and work area the whole time I was observing these things. That's when I realized I was tapping my fingers to the tune of the song from the old red hymnal songbook called, "There's power in the blood" and apparently, I was tapping loudly, and the odd thing was in reality I am right-handed and normally do any tapping of fingers with that one.

Before I knew it, I picked up my black ink pen and I began tapping the ink pen with my right hand in tune and in sequence with my left hand that's still tapping away! I began bobbing my head up and down and before I realized it, I began humming softly, lost in worshipping my lovely Jesus and His precious, all-powerful blood!!!!

It took me a moment to realize that I was no longer alone! I felt a not so good presence strong behind me, not to mention the heavy scent of men's cologne, Polo I believe is what I was smelling! "BUSTED!!! I've been caught!" I immediately dropped the ink pen and it hit the keyboard and rolled off the desk onto the dark navy carpet. I stopped tapping with my left hand! I stopped the head bobbing and the humming!!! I straightened my

back in the chair and cleared my throat then turned the swiveling chair to face my boss...my accuser!!!

As I was receiving my tongue lashing on worth ethics, I saw what my Christian friend had become! He had gained considerable weight since we had first met as he celebrated his boss position by bringing boxes of Dunkin Donuts everyday for weeks up to his office. Where I sat and worked, I saw all who came and went from his lofty office. Instead of being upset over the way he was treating me, my heart was breaking! I now noticed he had lost most of his hair in this dream and his kindly blue eyes are now bulging and mad!!!

His right hand was in front of my face as he shook it wildly to emphasize some point, he was making about me being a worthless employee! I had the deep feeling if I didn't interrupt him that he might cause himself to have a stroke because I know somehow in this dream his blood pressure had risen dangerously high. His face had also become bright red, and his breathing was heavily labored.

"Jamie, old friend," I said softly. At the use of the word "friend" he froze! He looked at me strangely. As our eyes made contact, I saw sadness enter his eyes for the briefest of moments then it was quickly replaced with indifference. He straightened himself up in the "I am the boss" position and said, "Your actions and words have been captured and recorded! The call came through a few minutes ago. You have been terminated! Collect your things and you will be escorted off the premises!" "Escorted by who," I asked because as far as I knew we were the only 2 people in this whole entire office building? My question took him by surprise as he realized the foolishness of his statement. There wasn't anyone to escort me out of the building but him! He cleared his throat then said, "Well, gather your things

then leave the building immediately!!! I have to go to the front office so be quick about it!”

I looked around at my workspace with all its clutter and thought, “Right, I’ll get this done quickly,” but to him I just shook my head letting him know I understood his instructions. He walked out of my little workspace and headed in the direction I had come from earlier when I had entered this designated area of office spaces filled with its grey walls and cubicles and dark navy commercial grade carpet. “No expense had been spared to make this place look like gloom and death,” I heard myself thinking out loud for there wasn’t even one single picture on any of the walls except what was allowed in the individual workspaces.

From somewhere I had obtained boxes and plastic crates and of course the crates were black...void of any color of life! As I was packing, I heard a kind of thudding noise and what sounded like muffled muttering!!! I stopped for a moment, but the noise had stopped! I began working more quickly and began to hum to myself because now I was in a hurry to get out of here because I have started hearing strange noises!!! As I am humming, I hear, “Vicki, stop, stop and listen!” It was low and soft. I paused for a second and didn’t hear anything, so I continued with my packing and sorting through what to keep and what to throw away.

“Stop...I said to stop,” I heard louder! “Lord, is that you?” I feel it is, but he doesn’t respond immediately so I picked up a trophy which happened to be the one I won around 1977 for participating in Bible quizzes at church and I started to place it into one of the crates. “STOP CHILD, I SAY STOP AND STOP NOW!!!” This time the words were loud and audible and there was no mistaking who had spoken these words! “Forgive me Jesus, forgive me but when you didn't respond right away, I thought maybe it wasn’t you!”

“Child,” I heard him say in my mind now, “My sheep know my voice. You knew I wanted you to stop but you overrode me because you wanted to get out of here!” “You’re right Jesus,” I said out loud, “And I am sorry!” “I know Child, for I see into your heart! Now Child you need to listen!” “For what Jesus?” “Child, be still and listen!”

I stopped everything instantly, even setting the now forgotten trophy to the side. I listened intently for a moment, and I heard nothing, yet I continued to wait! Then I heard it! The same thudding noise as before with low muttering following the thudding!!! “What is it, Lord?” “Follow the noise Child, follow the noise!!!” I listened again and it came from the direction of my ex-boss' elevated office!

I started walking and then came to the bottom of the steps. The thudding and muttering had become louder! “Jesus help me,” I prayed as I started up the stairs. The noise kept getting louder. I got to the top of the steps and stepped out onto the landing. To the right of me is the office but to the left is another door that we all knew to be a storage closet because inside of it were the coats of former employees who had left them over the years and were stored here. Why they were here and not disposed of or given away, I do not know, but in this dream, I knew there were hundreds of coats inside. I knew in this dream I had been inside of it before. The coats hung on each side of both the right and left walls with hardly any room to walk between the two rows of coats hanging down the length of this long narrow closet.

I listened again and the muttering and thudding were coming from this room, the coat closet. I walked hurriedly to the wooden door and turned its regular type of doorknob only to find it’s locked. “Jesus, help me,” I prayed because now I had a strange urgency that I needed to get inside! I heard the Lord whisper in my ear, “Look down Child!” I looked down and I am

standing on a solid black spiky rubber doormat. “The key, I bet it’s under the doormat,” I whispered, and I bent down and folded the doormat backwards. Yes! There lay on the floor a single shiny silver key that I knew in my heart would fit this door’s lock because Lord you have never... not even once told me or led me wrong!!!

I picked up the key...placed it inside the lock...and prayed! I turned the key to the right and was rewarded with the sound of a click!!! “Thank you, Jesus,” I said as I opened the door. I looked in and saw nothing but coats. Coats of every sort of color or style you could imagine hanging in 2 jammed packed rows with one little narrow path to squeeze through them.

I stared blankly at the coats I saw hanging. “I don’t understand Jesus,” I said as I started to close the door. “Wait Child, wait!” I froze in place and stood with the door half closed. Then I heard it. No longer a muttering but a whimper and I saw some of the coats moving toward the back of the closet but because they were so packed, the movement in the back of the coats had apparently caused slight movement in the front ones hanging that I could see.

Something or someone is in here!!! I knew I’ve got to help so I entered the room and began squeezing my way through the coats. I smelled leather. I smelled the odor of fabric after it had become old, and I wrinkled my nose in distaste, yet I pressed on forward. I couldn’t help but notice that it had gotten very warm and stuffy very fast, and it was hard to breathe. I took a deep breath and continued forward. I realized now there was a light that was already on when I had entered so I looked up and saw it was a single 60-watt lightbulb hanging downward that is turned on by pulling a string.

I saw that I was almost at the end of this stuffy closet with its hundreds of coats when I noticed a lone huddled figure on the floor leaning against the

back wall!!! It was a person and I saw their head bent down and they were slumped over! Their hair was dark brown but laced with silver. I heard whimpering followed by a slight thud where their right hand was striking the floor but was barely audible to the ear now!

“Are you okay,” I asked softly? The body stiffened and then remained still for a minute. Then I heard a voice...a voice I knew well which said, “I knew somehow you would come!” Then this person lifted their head and I saw my dear friend whose nickname I always called her by was “Jo,” who was also Jamie, my boss’ mother! I dropped to my knees hitting hard on the floor and grabbed her in my arms. Jo is my prophetic mentor in reality! She was, she is a prophetess and I have known her for many years, but circumstances have torn us apart, but I love her still.

“Jo, are you alright?” “No, but I am going to be now that you’ve come!” “How did you get here Jo? Who put you here,” I asked? I leaned back on the back of the calves of my legs, and she looked at me. Even in the shape she was in you could still see the Holy Ghost fire still blazing in her eyes!!! She held out her right hand and said, “Here, help an old woman up!” In reality she is around 80 years old...the same as in this dream! I gently pulled and helped her to her feet. She was in a pair of denim-colored pants that came to the calf of her legs, but they were made of cotton and not denim. She had on an ordinary pair of royal blue flip flops sandals and a white button up top with red stripes running vertically in wide patterns and wide dark blue stripes running horizontally also in wide patterns. Her glasses had become fogged over from the humidity in the room and her short hair was in a state of dishevelment.

I thought she had never looked better because seeing her alive and still feisty made my heart rejoice!!! Then I realized the seriousness of the

situation! “Jo, who locked you in here?” “I ain’t saying for sure (and yes, she said ain’t) but I think it was my son!” “What!!! Why?” “I’m not for sure why but he had seemed lately to become embarrassed when I would prophesy and give a word to someone he knew. But you know when God tells you to speak...you had better speak or you will walk in disobedience before him, and you know that is operating in witchcraft!” “Yes, Jo I know but how did you end up in the closet?” “Because he...the world is trying to shut the voices of God’s prophets up! Not the ones who will tickle your ears and tell you this world is going to get better! Vicki, the only way this world is going to get better is for everyone to repent and we know that is not going to happen. People love sin! Then she said plainly, “I told you war was coming, and persecution would start a little before it arrives. Didn’t we sit many times in my living room sharing what God had revealed to each other? War is coming Vicki and it will be near the ending of the year!”

“I know Jo,” I said, “But how did you get in here in this closet?” “Oh,” she said and then laughed a little hesitantly. “Jamie had asked me to get the long red leather coat that was hanging in the back and bring it to him. He said I was smaller, and it would be easier for me to squeeze through the coats than him since he had put on so much extra weight!” “Jamie loves you...loves you fiercely,” I said! “Not anymore! He has changed!” “Okay Jo, let’s get you out of here!”

She had been bracing herself against the coats but now stood trembling on her feet and she began to sway dangerously!!! I put both hands forward to catch her frail body! “I don’t think so,” she said with a weak smile on her face and tears in her eyes! “What do you mean Jo? We’ve got to get you out of here!” “Vicki, now listen to me! You must pick up the torch! Pick up the mantle! Accept the calling God has placed upon you and hold your head up

high for he decides your calling...not man...but you have to accept it!!! You have to receive it!” “I do Jo! I do, with all my heart!” “Then go Vicki...go and prophesy!!! Go and pray!!! Go and do all that God leads you to do for time is short and you have to reach the lost, the hurt, the dying while there’s still time! This old bird is done for!” “No, Jo you’re not,” I said as tears streamed down my face, and I began crying harder and praying.

Then we both sank to the wooden dirty floor together. “Vicki,” she said then placed her trembling left hand on my right arm, “Let me go! I have fought many of battles.! Endured much heartache and persecution for our God and now I hear him calling me home! I want to go! I give you, my mantle. Now go,” and with those words her head slumped forward, and I knew Jesus had come for her for I felt his presence so strongly in this little closet full of many, many coats! I held her to my chest for a moment and whispered, “Thank you Jo for everything!”



I am running in a green grassy area, possibly a park because there are people at various locations here and there! Some are sitting on park benches while others are sitting on blankets upon the ground, but no one seemed to be really smiling!!! The grass does not appear to have been mowed recently. I slowed down to a walk, and I noticed an elderly man sitting on one of the metal black park benches with, of course, his mask covering his face!

I approached him with a big, huge smile. I am in a light blue and white gingham dress that has a white belt at the waist that buckles. My hair is pulled back at the nape of my neck forming a long ponytail that I felt I normally wore loose but I didn’t want my hair to get in the way! I am on a mission!!! I walked boldly to the man who appeared to be well in his upper

70's or 80's and I asked him could I sit down? He asked me, "Do you have a mask?" I said, "No, but I have something better!"

This answer seemed to intrigue him, and he said, "Okay lady, you can sit down!" I am in this dream as I am in reality, which is a 54 "young" lady and I tell you this dear journal because I have learned it's never too late in life to begin working for our blessed Jesus. So as we sat together on this bench we talked about the sky, the ducks that had passed in front of us, and the sorrows and heartaches that life had brought to him. I sat and I listened to this wonderful elderly man talk of his life. Then I began talking. I began telling him about the goodness of God...of this blessed hope...the wonderful gift of Salvation that Jesus offers freely to us through his selfless sacrificing of his life on Calvary!

As tears filled the old man's eyes and we began to pray the sinner's prayer together, in my heart I heard myself say, "Lord Jesus, if I have to reach them one at a time then this is what I will do!" I began to slowly wake up while our heads are still bowed in prayer together sitting on a black metal park bench and as it fades yet once again, I awake to find myself crying!

I haven't seen Jo in a while now and I began crying and praying for her and her family again I then find myself praying for our lost world and as tears began flowing faster sorrow touches my heart, yet I know there's no place I'd rather be than in the center of God's perfect will for my life!

THE FAITHFUL FEW ON THE BATTLEFIELD DREAM

7/5/21 AT 7:10 AM

I awoke out of a deep sleep with a start, a jolt, and immediately I looked at my clock, and it said 6:47 am. Normally I don't lay back down after getting up earlier to spend time with Jesus, but I did this morning.

I dreamed last night and found myself in a great open field. The sky is dark, cloudy, ominous and overcast. I can see like a hazy smoke or fog in the air, making sight difficult. Then I looked down and noticed my right arm. It is clad in silver armor, but it's not shiny all over, but scuffed and worn as if it had been used a lot! Then somehow, I am now able to see my whole body. I am wearing armor from my head to my feet. The once shiny armor is the same as the armor, I had noticed covering my arm! It is scuffed and worn but has held true because it is not cracked or broken, but I do see a few slight indentations in the armor upon the back piece covering my back.

My face is totally covered by an armor helmet that has a red feather protruding out of the very top, with the exception of a square two inch slit left open for my eyes to look out of in the front view direction only. It also

has a half square cutout right above my chin below my mouth so that my voice can be heard when needed. I realized all this in this dream.

In my right hand is a magnificent shiny sword ablaze with a flame! It is a holy flame, I feel, and it has an inscription on its blade near the hilt that says, "The Word of God!" It is also, I noticed, a double-edged blade. In my left hand is a shield, but it is just a handle until I lift it up! Then it immediately expands into a full body shield capable, I know, of being able to stop the fiery darts of the enemy! This will aid me in battle while I yield this magnificent sword! This shield too though has seen many of battles by the scuff marks upon it! I know I am fully dressed in the armor of God!

As I start to walk, I find myself asking the Lord, "Jesus, why does your holy armor have only a square slit to see out of? Would it not be better to have my eyes capable of seeing more so that I can see the enemy approaching?" Although I didn't see my Jesus, I heard his voice respond as if he was standing next to me! He said, "Child, it is a walk of faith and trust! I will lead you where you need to go. The discernment I have given you and with the leading of my Holy Spirit, your spiritual senses are more aware of the enemy's tactics than if you were beholding them with your eyes. This battle is of a spiritual type you fight in...not of the natural world!" "Okay, then Jesus.... I trust you! What do you want me to do now?"

Then all of a sudden, I hear Jesus' voice say, "To Arms, to arms, the enemy approaches! Pick up your shields! Hold fast to your swords and stand your ground!" Immediately I began noticing other soldiers upon this great open field that was soon to become a battlefield as the hazy smoke began clearing away! I sensed someone to the right of me and to the left without

turning my head. Jesus was right! I didn't need to see with my physical eyes to know spiritually what was going on!

The ground shook beneath my feet with the force of the oncoming enemy, but we held fast and waited! I looked around momentarily to see how many were in our army because from the feel of the earth shaking and the horrible, horrendous screams I have begun hearing, I feel we are going to need a lot! My heart sank momentarily!!!! There looked to be about four hundred of us! "Lord, Lord, Lord Jesus," I cried out loud, "Why so few?" Jesus said, "These are the Faithful Few... The seasoned fighters! Do not let the size of my army dismay you! Do you not remember in my holy word that one can put a thousand to flight, and two ten thousand? How many do you think four hundred can do? Little is much in my hands!" "Forgive me, Jesus," I said. "You are right!"

Then I see them!!! It is a huge army of demons of every shape and size you could imagine! Some appeared to have some type of body, while others were like black wisps! Those with bodies are dressed in what appeared to be black but their actual bodies...or skin if you could call it that, some were a blacker black than their clothes while others were pale, grayish sullied looking. They all appeared to have red eyes but not holy flaming eyes like my beloved Jesus, our holy leader has! The wispy ones were totally black, yet you could somehow see the outline of the eyes and mouth openings.

As they began running even faster towards us, I lifted my shield and sword higher, and I found myself quoting the word, the holy Bible and gaining strength from each word I had spoken. There appeared to be thousands upon thousands in this demonic horde that has all but reached us now! Then I noticed those with bodies began pulling out long hideous weapons, while the wispy ones did not! Then I understood in this dream the wispy one's

weapons were their words.... their lies of deceit and discouragement. If you found yourself listening to them, then you could more easily become defeated!

“Lord Jesus, help me not to listen to them,” I prayed. I am understanding more the real meaning of Proverbs 18:21 Death and life are in the power of the tongue: and they that love it shall eat the fruit thereof. I hear Jesus yell, “Brace yourself in me! Brace yourself in me! Fight! Fight! Fight for the lost! Fight! Fight through me...in my name! Plead my blood! Use my word and I shall fight with you!”

Now the enemy is upon us! I raised my sword and began slicing demons as it swung through the air as I quoted PSALMS 144:1 BLESSED BE THE LORD MY STRENGTH WHICH TEACHETH MY HANDS TO WAR, AND MY FINGERS TO FIGHT.

I could hear the howls, yelps, and cries of the enemy as my holy sword burned and sliced through several of these demons. Likewise, I could hear my fellow brothers and sisters in Jesus, in Christ praying and speaking boldly the word of God! We were the faithful few who while living on earth had learned to fight all of our battles on our knees in humble prayer before God! We are building ourselves up in the most holy faith by consuming and studying his holy word!

After fighting for what seemed to be forever, I feel that my arms are getting heavy, and I began praying again. I bowed my head but for a second and when I raised my head up, I see a gigantic, huge demon that stands about two feet over me in height. I keep hearing the word “Behemoth” in my mind, for he is a monster of a demon! “Jesus help me,” I whispered! I had already been struggling from the constant, relenting battle, and I feel a moment of dismay! The demon sensed it and an evil, horrible grin spread across his sullied, ashen, pale gray, twisted face. I whispered again, “Jesus

help me,” and I felt strength begin returning. I stood up straighter, and I raised my sword and shield higher. The demon hesitated for a second because he expected me not to fight! Then anger, hate, and rage engulfed him, and he raised his hands, and I could now see that he carried a weapon in both!

In his right hand was a huge mallet type hammer...kind of what Thor in the avenger movies had used that I no longer allow myself to watch because he is a half God in mythology...a false God. But this hammer is much, much bigger and if he were to hit me with it, then I know it could possibly do me a great deal of harm! In his left hand is a curved sword with the blade widening at the top. Both weapons appeared to be covered in black oozing slime mingled with red that I know is the blood from where blows had been struck upon many other Christian brothers and sisters. So apparently in this dream we could bleed!

He charges at me while swinging both weapons in a blind fury, his rage evident upon his horrible face! I heard myself whimper slightly, but I forced myself to raise my sword higher and with a loud voice I started quoting James 4:7 to myself and to all upon this bloody battlefield! **SUBMIT YOURSELVES THEREFORE TO GOD. RESIST THE DEVIL, AND HE WILL FLEE FROM YOU.** Then I quoted part of verse eight which says, **“DRAW NIGH TO GOD, AND HE WILL DRAW NIGH TO YOU!”** The sound of God’s word seemed to be amplified across the battlefield. Its sound strengthened myself and my comrades in arms, but also seemed to strike fear into the hearts and eyes of our attackers!

The holy word coming forth from my mouth caused the flames of my sword to burn hotter and brighter. I swing it with a mighty thrust, and I somehow connected it to the left arm of this attacking behemoth of a demon. He let

out a furious roar and began attacking me ferociously! We parried and thrust. I was swinging my sword, raising my shield while quoting scripture out loud! I remember hearing myself speaking Isaiah 40:29 and Isaiah 59:19 boldly and loudly, the demons all around screaming in torment as if the very spoken word had caused them great pain.

I soon found myself surrounded by many of these wispy demons as they began speaking lies of doubt into my ears to try to weaken me so this big demon could strike me down. I felt myself fighting hard, quoting the word...still standing, yet fatigue was starting to set in, and I felt myself weakening. But so did the demons, and they continued their onslaught unmercifully. "Jesus help," I cried out inside my head!" "Speak my name, Child! Speak my name out loud! There's power in my name! Father God has given me a name above all others...like no other!!! Boldly speak my name," and that was all it took!

I lifted my eyes up to the heavens and yelled, "JESUS," as loud as I could. It was like a nuclear bomb had gone off within the ranks of the enemy!!! Demons were flying backwards into the air many feet away and more! The big demon in front of me whose sword had been raised to strike me a death blow right before I cried out, "Jesus," has been brought to the ground by the force of the name of Jesus spoken by one of his true little children!

With much, much difficulty, this demon struggled to try to get back on his feet. "I will destroy you," he tried to declare in a voice no longer boisterous but weak. "NO," I declared! "In the name of Jesus, I rebuke you! I rebuke you and I command you to leave by this right, this authority that I have through the redeeming blood of Jesus over my life. I command you to go!" Almost instantly as these words left my mouth, I realized that almost every other person still fighting of the faithful few had begun to speak boldly the

name of Jesus and demons were fleeing, both flying and running! They were trembling and fearful!

The big demon before me who I realized must have been the leader of this horde of demons under Satan's rule said in a hate filled trembling voice, 'I will not forget you!' "Nor I you, demon! Now be gone in Jesus' name," and at the mention of Jesus' name used in authority, he could not withstand its power anymore! He somehow managed to get shakily to his feet and he began running...running as if staying would cause him his death!

"Well done, Children," I heard Jesus say and I turned and there stood my beautiful Jesus with his fiery, flaming eyes, snowy white hair and a two-edged sword in his right hand! He wore no armor, and I knew he didn't need any! "You were fighting with us the whole time," I asked? "Yes, Child, for I am the word made flesh!" I looked around and some of us had been wounded, while others appeared to have perished. "What of these Jesus? Why have they perished," I asked? "Because, Child, it was time for their battles to be over and come be with me in heaven! A true soldier never quits fighting! Never lays his weapons or armor down but fights until the very end!"

Then I awoke with a start, a jolt with full recollection of this dream while once again PSALMS 144: 1 WAS GOING THROUGH MY HEAD. PSALMS 144:1 BLESSED BE THE LORD MY STRENGTH WHICH TEACHETH MY HANDS TO WAR, AND MY FINGERS TO FIGHT

Behemoth definition: a huge or monstrous creature.



DEUTERONOMY 32:30

30 HOW SHOULD ONE CHASE A THOUSAND, AND TWO PUT TEN THOUSAND TO FLIGHT, EXCEPT THEIR ROCK HAD SOLD THEM, AND THE LORD HAD SHUT THEM UP?

JOSHUA 23:10

ONE MAN OF YOU SHALL CHASE A THOUSAND: FOR THE LORD YOUR GOD, HE IT IS THAT FIGHTETH FOR YOU, AS HE HATH PROMISED YOU.

PROVERBS 18:21

DEATH AND LIFE ARE IN THE POWER OF THE TONGUE: AND THEY THAT LOVE IT SHALL EAT THE FRUIT THEREOF.

ISAIAH 40:29

HE GIVETH POWER TO THE FAINT; AND TO THEM THAT HAVE NO MIGHT HE INCREASETH STRENGTH.

ISAIAH 59:19

SO SHALL THEY FEAR THE NAME OF THE LORD FROM THE WEST, AND HIS GLORY FROM THE RISING OF THE SUN. WHEN THE ENEMY SHALL COME IN LIKE A FLOOD, THE SPIRIT OF THE LORD SHALL LIFT UP A STANDARD AGAINST HIM.

JAMES 4:7-8

⁷ SUBMIT YOURSELVES THEREFORE TO GOD. RESIST THE DEVIL, AND HE WILL FLEE FROM YOU.

⁸ DRAW NIGH TO GOD, AND HE WILL DRAW NIGH TO YOU. CLEANSE YOUR HANDS, YE SINNERS; AND PURIFY YOUR HEARTS, YE DOUBLE MINDED.

PSALMS 144:1 BLESSED BE THE LORD MY STRENGTH WHICH TEACHETH MY HANDS TO WAR, AND MY FINGERS TO FIGHT:

JUDE 1:20

BUT YE, BELOVED, BUILDING UP YOURSELVES ON YOUR MOST HOLY FAITH, PRAYING IN THE HOLY GHOST,

THE RED CARDINAL BIRD DREAM

8/9/21 AT 1:39 PM

I dreamed again last night but it wasn't about antichrist, Nephilim or the fallen ones; but I dreamed I was somewhere in a small house with trees all around. The front had a very weather worn front porch made out of wood that was no longer brown but grey in color from the elements which had apparently bombarded it over the years.

The porch bannisters were about waist high and were attached to the front of the house and were built all around the length of the 4-5 ft porch that had an opening directly in the center of it where once a porch gate, a door had been because I could still see the hinges on the left side of the openings where I was standing on the porch looking out.

I turned toward the old screen door and as I did, I saw myself and it is myself as I am in reality standing in front of this door in my dream. I am dressed very comfortable with a long stone washed black denim skirt which goes down to right above my ankles in length and I am wearing a pullover short sleeve blue shirt that had in the center a faded white spot with an

American flag standing at a slightly left sided angle and I realized these are clothes I actually have in reality!

I pulled open the wooden framed screen door with its chipping white paint and it makes a squeaking sound as it opens and shuts! I know I have entered a living room but it's like my vision is blurred. I could tell there was a dark blue sofa with small, light colored flowers or diamond shapes sparingly upon it but that's all I could see out of the side of my right eye.

I was immediately drawn to an entranceway, and I found myself quickly walking into the next room. It is a kitchen with a brown table to the right center with chairs but yet again everything else is kind of blurry except another door which I could tell leads outside because I saw sunshine coming through the glass window revealed by the parted well-worn curtains with their background of these curtains being a dull orange with little yellow crescent shaped moons and the valance which hung over these curtains I saw the colors were reversed with a yellow background with the little crescent moons now in orange.

The door appeared to have been painted an antique white in color but even this paint was chipping and worn rubbed away by what I believed was years of use. The metal doorknob was the rounded old timey style that couldn't be locked and that's when I looked up and I saw that when the door was locked it was with a sliding bar you lifted, slid over and dropped into place on the right near the top of the door.

I knew in my heart that I was heading outside to the welcoming warmth of the sun. In this dream I knew times were hard. Money was scarce but I was at peace because I had Jesus living inside my heart! I opened the door and stepped out into a glorious, beautiful spring day! I could tell it was because the grass was vibrant green and spring flowers were blooming.

There were yellow daffodils, daisies in assorted colors, morning glories, and little periwinkles. It was like the backyard had opened up into a very large area almost like a meadow with trees at the edge of the yard...a forest, I feel it is.

Whether I am in the mountains or on the edge of a city or town I'm not sure, but this was such a beautiful place, this backyard meadow I had just entered! I saw that there was a metal overhang that extends about 3 ft from the outside of the house above the door and was about six feet wide. I looked to my right and saw a single, pristine white painted, straight back chair but it had in its seat a dark red cushion that I could tell would make the seat more comfortable to sit in.

I felt compelled to sit in this chair and the overhang shielded most of the heat of the sun's burning rays from hitting me directly. As I am sitting, I notice the sound of a running creek nearby and I know it is because I recognized the sound from my childhood days in real life.

I closed my eyes and smelled the sweet aroma of the many different fragrances of the flowers that came to me by the warm gentle breeze that had begun blowing across my face. "Thank you, Jesus, thank you for such beauty," I heard myself speak out loud softly.

I heard the buzzing of bees going from flower to flower as they gather and take only what pollen is necessary for them to live. I heard the birds singing their various melodious songs and I began to pray for a little bit but then I joined in with these heavenly little birds as I sang the song "How Great Thou Art" to my Jesus!

It was then a flash of red caught my eyes and I saw what I knew was a bird, but its vibrant crimson color had drawn my attention to it. So, I began watching this bird. It was a red cardinal. I watched it as it hopped around,

and it would pick up pieces of twigs and grass faithfully. I watched as it would dig into the dirt for food and stop at various locations.

I was enthralled by this bird! It would take the twigs and grass off into the branches of a nearby tree, yet it seemed almost cautious if this makes sense to keep the location secret of what I knew must be its nest it was building! I watched it for several days.

So here we were...me in the white hardback chair praising the Lord and the birds singing within me but this particular red bird I felt drawn to. About the second day I noticed it was picking up clumps of green that I felt was moss and I said to myself, "How smart! The twigs will keep it sturdy enough to hold weight, but the moss will keep it nice and soft for when the eggs are laid and then finally hatched making a perfectly wonderful bed for the little birds yet to be born!"

I would sit and watch this bird for hours at a time and periodically I would see this red cardinal bird head in the direction that I had heard the running water in the nearby creek. This bird knew how to look, how to find and how to survive life in our world in my backyard paradise!

"Jesus," I said, "You have provided this red cardinal bird with everything! It has the instincts from you to survive. It knows to fly high when danger is nearby! It knew how to pick and choose which twigs are best to hold its nest sturdy into place with the knowledge of grass and moss to keep it and its young ones in a nice soft place to rest and in safety! It knows how to find water and what foods to eat! You have placed within it all it needs for life!"

Then I heard Jesus speak to me from the gentle wind that had begun blowing, "Yes, Child I have done this and more for I even supply all the things upon the earth that this one and every other bird or other creatures need to survive and if I have done this for them then why should you ever

worry and doubt that I do more so for you, my daughter? Everything you need, Child or will ever need yet still, I will provide for you and those who trust and rely fully upon me! Did I not say it was so when I walked as a man upon this earth to take no thought of such things? I am your provider when you will let me be!”

“I’m understanding this Jesus more and more and have learned much from watching this little red cardinal bird. Philippians 4:19 has become so real to me which says, “But my God shall supply all my need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus.” I know now this need that you have promised to supply is all my needs combined together creating this need.”

Then I found myself waking from this dream with a feeling of peace, a smile on my face and praise on my lips to you my Jesus because no matter what happens or comes my way, whether I live or die for you, I know you’ve got me! Then I stepped out of bed with a smile on my face, praise in my heart and the song “It is Well with My Soul” being sung softly from my lips!



MATTHEW 6:25-34

25 THEREFORE I SAY UNTO YOU, TAKE NO THOUGHT FOR YOUR LIFE, WHAT YE SHALL EAT, OR WHAT YE SHALL DRINK; NOR YET FOR YOUR BODY, WHAT YE SHALL PUT ON. IS NOT THE LIFE MORE THAN MEAT, AND THE BODY THAN RAIMENT?

26 BEHOLD THE FOWLS OF THE AIR: FOR THEY SOW NOT, NEITHER DO THEY REAP, NOR GATHER INTO BARNES; YET YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER FEEDETH THEM. ARE YE NOT MUCH BETTER THAN THEY?

27 WHICH OF YOU BY TAKING THOUGHT CAN ADD ONE CUBIT UNTO HIS STATURE?

28 AND WHY TAKE YE THOUGHT FOR RAIMENT? CONSIDER THE LILIES OF THE FIELD, HOW THEY GROW; THEY TOIL NOT, NEITHER DO THEY SPIN:

29 AND YET I SAY UNTO YOU, THAT EVEN SOLOMON IN ALL HIS GLORY WAS NOT ARRAYED LIKE ONE OF THESE.

30 WHEREFORE, IF GOD SO CLOTHE THE GRASS OF THE FIELD, WHICH TO DAY IS, AND TO MORROW IS CAST INTO THE OVEN, SHALL HE NOT MUCH MORE CLOTHE YOU, O YE OF LITTLE FAITH?

31 THEREFORE TAKE NO THOUGHT, SAYING, WHAT SHALL WE EAT? OR, WHAT SHALL WE DRINK? OR, WHEREWITHAL SHALL WE BE CLOTHED?

32 (FOR AFTER ALL THESE THINGS DO THE GENTILES SEEK:) FOR YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWETH THAT YE HAVE NEED OF ALL THESE THINGS. 33 BUT SEEK YE FIRST THE KINGDOM OF GOD, AND HIS RIGHTEOUSNESS; AND ALL THESE THINGS SHALL BE ADDED UNTO YOU.

34 TAKE THEREFORE NO THOUGHT FOR THE MORROW: FOR THE MORROW SHALL TAKE THOUGHT FOR THE THINGS OF ITSELF. SUFFICIENT UNTO THE DAY IS THE EVIL THEREOF.

LUKE 12:22-31

22 AND HE SAID UNTO HIS DISCIPLES, THEREFORE I SAY UNTO YOU, TAKE NO THOUGHT FOR YOUR LIFE, WHAT YE SHALL EAT; NEITHER FOR THE BODY, WHAT YE SHALL PUT ON.

23 THE LIFE IS MORE THAN MEAT, AND THE BODY IS MORE THAN RAIMENT.

24 CONSIDER THE RAVENS: FOR THEY NEITHER SOW NOR REAP; WHICH NEITHER HAVE STOREHOUSE NOR BARN; AND GOD FEEDETH THEM: HOW MUCH MORE ARE YE BETTER THAN THE FOWLS?

**25 AND WHICH OF YOU WITH TAKING THOUGHT CAN ADD TO HIS STATURE ONE
CUBIT?**

**26 IF YE THEN BE NOT ABLE TO DO THAT THING WHICH IS LEAST, WHY TAKE YE
THOUGHT FOR THE REST?**

**27 CONSIDER THE LILIES HOW THEY GROW: THEY TOIL NOT, THEY SPIN NOT;
AND YET I SAY UNTO YOU, THAT SOLOMON IN ALL HIS GLORY WAS NOT ARRAYED
LIKE ONE OF THESE.**

**28 IF THEN GOD SO CLOTHE THE GRASS, WHICH IS TO DAY IN THE FIELD, AND TO
MORROW IS CAST INTO THE OVEN; HOW MUCH MORE WILL HE CLOTHE YOU, O
YE OF LITTLE FAITH?**

**29 AND SEEK NOT YE WHAT YE SHALL EAT, OR WHAT YE SHALL DRINK, NEITHER
BE YE OF DOUBTFUL MIND.**

**30 FOR ALL THESE THINGS DO THE NATIONS OF THE WORLD SEEK AFTER: AND
YOUR FATHER KNOWETH THAT YE HAVE NEED OF THESE THINGS.**

**31 BUT RATHER SEEK YE THE KINGDOM OF GOD; AND ALL THESE THINGS SHALL
BE ADDED UNTO YOU.**

A JOYOUS OCCASION DREAM

8/11/21 AT 7:24 PM

My dream started with me as an observer looking at what I believe is a woman's bedroom. There are dark marine blue walls I saw while my back is apparently against a wall with a closet because I feel the doorknob pressing slightly into my lower back.

To my left I saw an open entranceway into another room with white edging, a wide trim around it. There was also white crown molding that trimmed the walls that sat flush to the ceiling and was also very white in color. I looked to the right wall and saw a window that was adorned with closed, solid white, jacquard curtains and the design pattern were shiny white upon solid white I knew somehow that behind me to the right of the closet was another open entranceway with the same wide, white trimming. The only actual door in the room was the closet door that I am leaning against while I am observing all this intently.

I noticed now the plush carpet matches almost exactly to the dark marine blue color of the walls. If I hadn't worked with different colors in reality, then I may not have been able to see the slight variations in between these

two. Directly in front of me is a wall and against the wall, sitting in the center was a huge four poster bed made out of what looks like mahogany wood. The four posts were intricately carved but instead of being slender they were round, thick and sturdy to my eyes, yet still very beautiful. I noticed the headboard that was beautifully carved and lightly engraved into it appeared to be a magnificent, beautiful head of a roaring lion. I was drawn toward the lion's face, and I felt myself taking a couple of steps forward and as I did, I noticed there was a woman sleeping amongst the thick, fluffy solid white bedspread and white pillows.

This woman was fair to look at, even captivatingly beautiful though she slept soundly! I drew myself closer and I could see she had pale yet rosy-pink skin. Her long dark brown hair was laying past her chin and onto her chest on each side of her lovely face! Her lips were the color of a pink rose, but I could see she wore no makeup, nor did she need any. She appeared to be in a deep sleep, and I felt compelled to wake her up.

"Wake up," I heard myself say. I didn't know why, but I knew I had to get her to wake up because I knew she had somewhere to go. "Wake up," I said but this time a little louder. Still, she did not move!" Miss," I said this time louder! "Miss, you must wake up!" Her eyes fluttered momentarily but she slept on!!!

I found myself walking to the left side of her bed and she was laying directly in the middle, the center of the bed, still sound asleep. I leaned over and I shook her right arm that was laying out from under the covers with a gentle shake. She didn't move! I shook her again even harder and said loudly, "Miss, Miss!" Her eyes fluttered open momentarily then she sank back in her deep sleep once again.

“Jesus, help me,” I prayed within myself, then I leaned closer and said rather loudly, “MISS YOU’VE GOT TO GET UP AND GET UP NOW,” as I began shaking her more forcibly. Her eyes flew open, and she looked around momentarily as if I had startled her! She appeared slightly dazed and still her eyes tried to slowly close again. “Not on my watch,” I heard myself say because I knew there was some reason, something very important, why this lady had to get up and get up now!

I said, “MISS, GET UP AND GET UP NOW,” with an authority and boldness that I could only describe as coming from deep inside my inner being! She instantly came awake and sat up. “What... What... What time is it,” she asked? “The time,” I asked back? “Yes, time. I mustn't be late! I can't be late” “Miss,” I asked, “late for what?” “My wedding day,” she exclaimed, and she threw back the covers and jumped out of the right side of the bed now fully alive and vibrant with great expectations for this joyous day to have finally come!!!

“It's your wedding day?” I asked incredulously; then why were you sleeping?” “I had no intention of sleeping, but I was so weary and tired, and the bed looked so warm and cozy that I eventually gave in amidst my wedding preparations and fell asleep! “Oh my,” she exclaimed and let out a peel of excitement!!! “I'm getting married today!”

I found myself smiling and excited too! “You must help me,” she said! “Me... how,” I asked? “You can help me when I get dressed and adorned for my husband to be!” “Okay. What do you want me to do?” “I want you to pray for me and while you do, I am going to have myself a bath in the fount my beloved has provided for me,” she responded! Then she exited the room through the open entranceway that had been on my left side at the beginning of this dream.

I found myself kneeling down in the dark marine blue carpet by the right side of her bed and began earnestly praying for this bride to be... for this union to be holy... strong in Jesus. I prayed for faithfulness to abound with cords of love that could not be undone! I prayed to the Father in Jesus' name in his will to be done in their lives and for blessings upon this lovely bride to be!

When I had finished praying and stood back up, she immediately re-entered the room through the same entrance she had exited. She was now in a big, fluffy, white robe, but I could also tell that she was wearing some type of long slip beneath it. I couldn't help but notice that while beautiful, her clothes were all covering her decently and modestly!

She let out a giggle of pure joy and that's when I noticed her eyes were as blue as the oceans that sparkled as she talked of her soon to be husband! Her talk was never about "I" "I" "I" or "my" wedding day, but about "him" "him" "him" and "our" wedding!

She grabbed me by my left hand with her right and pulled me into the next room which was through the open entranceway that was located to the right of the closet... laughing all the while! I found that we had entered into what appeared to be a large dressing room with the same color of carpeting and walls as the previous room. One thing I took note of being there are no pictures or decorations in either room.

To the right of me was a tall, solid white dressing screen which she immediately dove behind and I could tell she was changing by the ruffling sounds of the material from her clothes. "What time is the wedding," I asked as I looked around noticing two large wardrobes to the left side of the dressing screen, a vanity table with a chair and a full-length plain mirror with no trim?

On the vanity's tabletop sat various beautiful treasure boxes... not jewelry boxes, but treasure boxes I know somehow, but I'm not sure of the distinction between them at this moment. The mirror I felt was there out of necessity and not out of pride in her own appearance.

She responded excitedly, "It begins the moment I am fully ready and not a moment sooner!!!" Okay, I thought within myself, he must really love her because he is going to wait for her to get ready and usually it takes a while for a bride to find herself completely ready!

She stepped out from behind the dressing screen, and she asked me happily, "Well, how do I look?" I must admit I was stunned to see her dress because although it was beautiful and elegant, it was still very straight, plain and sleeveless but the fabric itself was gorgeous! I smiled at her and I said, "It's beautiful!" She ran her right hand down the side of her waist to her hip as if enjoying the feel of the beautiful fabric and she lovingly said, "This was a gift from my husband to be! He took my hand me downs and gave me this beautiful dress."

I couldn't help but smile because I could tell she was totally and passionately in love with her betrothed. Then she came rushing over to me and grabbed my left hand with both of hers and said, "But wait until you see all the trimmings that go with my beautiful gown!!!" She pulled me to the two wardrobes that were sitting side by side and she flung open wide the double doors of them both! Both these wardrobes I realized were made out of the same mahogany wood as the bed in the other room. I looked inside them both and saw grey zip up garment bags hanging with closed boxes in an assortment of color and sizes.

Then my eyes fell upon a well-worn pair of black combat boots!!! I looked at them with surprise and shock and it must have shown upon my face

because she reached down and grabbed them and said, “Just wait and see! They will match my outfit perfectly!” I was thinking to myself...” Uh huh, sure they will,” as I moved back a little way from these wardrobes!

“Okay,” she said then ran back to the first wardrobe in which she had removed the boots from and pulled out a grey, vinyl type, plastic, zipped up garment bag and began quickly unzipping it with great anticipation! “What do you need me to do,” I asked? “I need you to stand and watch so that these trimmings do, nor fall out of their proper place once I have each item on,” she said happily. Strange request I thought, but I nodded my head slightly to let her know I would!

She reached into the grey bag and pulled out two short lace sleeves that are made to attach somehow to her dress, I think! I watched her as she pulled the right one up over her hand and arm and then continued it on her upper arm and shoulder. Not only did it fit perfectly, but upon touching the fabric of her lovely white dress it immediately began melding together and became an actual part of her dress.

The same with the second sleeve upon her putting it on! As the fabrics melded together, she let out a joyful glee of happiness and that’s when I noticed each sleeve had words written upon them! One said “The Word of Wisdom” while the other said “The Word of Knowledge!

She turned around and dashed back to the wardrobes, but this time she dived into the one on the left of the original first wardrobe she had been in. She pulled out three large grey garment bags the same as the first ones except they were somewhat larger in their size.

She unzipped the first bag and pulled out a big piece of very beautiful fabric with intricate lace, woven embroidery and beading all over it. It was breathtaking and like nothing I have ever seen before! She apparently knew

exactly where this would go, and she quickly fastened it around her slender waist to form part of a full skirt. It immediately melded and fused itself into the original dress and the pieces became one dress. She took out the next two pieces out of the two remaining grey bags and she quickly attached both of them around her waist and once again the fabrics fused together and became one.

She looked down at her now full, beautiful skirt and then twirled around with great joy. As she spun herself, I saw too that these three pieces of material that now formed her complete skirt each one had words written upon them. The first piece that was now the front of the skirt said, “Discerning of Spirits,” while the pieces that formed the left and right of her skirt said, “Divers Kinds of Tongues” and “Interpretation of Tongues!!!” I stood and watched in amazement at how all these separate pieces of material came together to form a beautiful full dress.

Then she ran happily back to the same wardrobe and pulled out another matching grey zip up bag that was the same as the last three but I could tell this piece of material although it was exactly the same type of fabric and adorned very much the same as the prior pieces, it was longer... much longer and about double in size of that of the length of the skirt pieces she had attached prior to her dress. She knew exactly where each piece went! She quickly placed this too around her waist onto the dress and it now became her train that would flow elegantly behind her when she walked down the aisle! It too had writing on it which read in bold letters “Faith!” “Surely she must be done,” I thought, since this is such a beautiful dress but no, she wasn’t finished yet! She reached back into the first wardrobe and pulled out a light blue colored box which she opened quickly, and she pulled out a long, narrow piece of this same white material of her original

straight, plain dress and I saw it was a belt. She then tied it also around her waist and into a bow that hung below her waist and laid upon her train.

Then she dashed quickly again to this same wardrobe and pulled out a flat, wide, shiny, orchid colored box tied with a pale pink ribbon. She walked over to the vanity with its many treasure boxes and laid the flat orchid box in front of the others and she began untying its pink bow. “You’re going to love this,” she said as she folded back what appeared to be white tissue paper inside and she held out what was a very detailed embroidered piece of beaded lace. I recognized immediately when she held it up that it was to cover the front bodice of her dress! As she placed it upon the front of her dress it instantly melded to the material beneath. This dress was absolutely gorgeous and then I saw at the top of her now lace bodice the words “Breastplate of Righteousness!”

Being a Christian even in this dream my heart leaped inside of me as I beheld “this” bride as she prepared for her wedding to her betrothed who I can tell she is so in love with! While she was standing by the vanity, she reached over to a small treasure chest type box and opened it. Inside of it is another white box which she pulled out quickly and then opened this one too.

I saw two small size pearl earrings inside... nothing fancy but pretty to behold. She quickly picks up the earrings one at a time and when she does, I noticed each earring has a single word on them with one reading the word “prayer” and the other the word “prophecy!”

She then sits down at the vanity, opens a drawer centered in the middle of the vanity under the top and pulls out a plain cedar wood brush with white bristles and begins brushing her hair. She quickly pulls it up into a simple yet elegant bun near the nape of her neck and she fastens it with a blue heart

shaped hair clasp around this bun of her hair. The blue hair clasp reads “Love!”

She then picks up a tiara, a crown and places it upon her head and it forms a complete circle upon her head, and I saw the words on the right-side band which said, “The Mind of Christ!” She looked down at herself and again let out a squeal of delight!!! She’s almost ready now I can tell, and nothing has fallen out of place or alignment. She is perfect and never once did she feel the need to apply or paint her face with any cosmetics. The excitement in the room was growing!!!

She ran over to me to where she had left the combat, army-type boots and rushed back over to the vanity’s chair. Even with all I had seen, as I watched her begin putting on these black combat boots with her now gorgeous, beautiful and elegant dress I couldn’t keep myself from thinking, “You have got to be kidding me!” Yet, as I watched her tie up the laces on the first boot as soon as her hands moved away it turned into a very stunning, elegant slipper. They both did! Immediately these words appeared on both slippers...” The Gospel of Peace!” I rejoiced and repented because I should have never doubted that the combat boots would be perfect!

Then she stood up and looked at me and whispered, “I’m almost done. I’m almost completely ready. How do I look?” “Beautiful beyond words,” I heard myself reply! I heard myself reply! Then she dashed back and into the second wardrobe and pulled out a white hanger that had a beautiful, elegant, long, lace veil that I could tell would somehow attach to the back of this tiara she had on. Within, but a few minutes she had it clasped into place, and she asked me if I wouldn’t mind spreading the veil out for her? I told her, “No, I wouldn’t mind,” and while doing so, I began examining this

fine, delicate, beaded lace when I saw the words “Helmet of Salvation” upon its fine fabric.

By this time in this dream, it’s all I can do to keep myself from either crying or shouting because I know I am also a part of this most beautiful bride I have ever seen in my whole life! She faced me after I’ve straightened her veil and she said, “Thank you,” with tears in her eyes. She whispered, “I have waited so long for this day, even almost gave up on it coming a time or two, but my beloved is faithful, kind and full of great understanding, but he does not expect me to be less than what he knows I can be... what I truly am!!!”

She smiled at me and then said, “Oh, I almost forgot and that will not do because I have to be perfect for him!” Then she walked quickly back to the first wardrobe and pulled out an aqua colored, long, flat box identical in shape and size as the orchid colored one but this one did not have a bow tied around it. She opened the box deftly, pushed aside the white tissue paper also found inside this box and pulled out a pair of white satin gloves with lace trim at the top of each of them. She swiftly pulled them on and as I watched her, I saw one read “Gifts of Healing” and the other “Working of Miracles.” “There,” she said with a huge satisfactory smile!

Then she walked back over to the second wardrobe and pulled out what looked like a square yellow hat box, but from it, she pulled out a simple yet stunning bouquet and, on its handle, it read “Shield of Faith!” “Well, you look like you’re doing now,” I said with a reassuring smile. She looked back at me with a sparkle in her eyes and a smile on her face, “Not yet, there’s one more thing” she said earnestly and sincerely.

“What more could you possibly still need?” “This,” she said as she walked over to the vanity again and picked up the largest of these treasure boxes

and she pulled out a single, long envelope looking worn from much use which I could tell contained many pieces of paper. “What is it, “I asked, not understanding why she needed such a worn envelope with papers and notes? “You don’t understand. These are his love letters to me and also a copy of his vow of promises he made to me too. I must have this with me!!!”

Then I realized that her now billowing skirt also had pockets so as she slipped this envelope into her right pocket I saw “The Word of God” written upon it. She walked toward the full-length mirror for the first time and examined herself closely in the mirror for any flaws. Then, upon finding none her face broke into a beautiful smile that covered her face and she said, “There now... I’m ready!”

Instantly there was a sound at the door that I had not seen or noticed until this very moment that stood at the right of the two wardrobes where the dressing screen had originally stood. She runs to the door, flings it open and when she does a luminous, penetrating, glowing light floods the whole room until I could see nothing but this bright light. That’s when I saw the shadow of someone enters fully from within the light.

I see him now fully! It’s my Jesus with flowing white hair, flaming, fiery eyes burning with a fervent and passionate love for his bride, and he says simply,” Come,” as he extends his right hand forward! She reached her right hand out to him and the moment their hands touched this light went brighter if that’s possible. Now greater than before, this light erupts all over this room and in an instant, I now found myself standing here alone. They are nowhere to be found!

I heard a voice that seemed to fill the entire room, then say, “You must be ready! Adorn yourself with these things that I have left you for I will not

accept a dirty and unprepared bride or one less than what I left before!”

Then the room and dream begin blurring of the edges inward and when the whole picture is blurred, I then awoke. I laid in my bed for a while and pondered and prayed on all I had dreamed. Jesus, you have given us everything we need and more than needed for us to be prepared. Forgive us for making you wait so long if we unpreparedness is the reason you have not returned yet!

THE BEECH TREE DREAM

9/5/21 AT 1:04 PM

I found myself standing somewhere looking at the top of a young green tree. It has smooth, greyish colored bark and the leaves are very green. The branches are up close to the top close to the leaves. I feel it is a Beech tree! It is one single Beech tree standing in an open area of lush green grass.

I saw beautiful light blue skies but no clouds. If there is anything behind this tree then for some reason, I can't see it. "Hmph," I said to myself then asked further, "Why only one young but sturdy Beech tree with light green leaves? Jesus," I asked out loud to him, "What is the meaning of this one tree standing alone in this grassy area? Will you explain the meaning to me?" But I heard no answer!

So, I stood and watched the tree closely and walked over and examined the smooth light grey bark. I balled my hand into a fist and knocked on the tree. I could tell from the impact of my hand against this tree and the sound of my knuckles made upon it that even though it was young, it was stout, even sturdy!

I examined it closely again and looked up into the branches at the leaves and then the roots. There appeared to be no signs of apparent disease on this tree. It was, I deduced a very healthy tree! I heard a voice speak and say, "Step back and observe!" So, I stepped back a few feet so I could observe the whole tree!

All of a sudden, I saw birds light into it and build nests therein. Where they came from, I do not know but now also began appearing flowers that were blooming everywhere in the green grass in an array of colors. I saw butterflies as they lit upon the many flowers. Then I realized this was the season of spring! Next, I saw rain falling and I knew it was a spring shower. Then as I continued to watch I noticed the sun shining so very brightly and the temperature became hot...so very hot! I watched as the green grass began to dry up and turn brown and crinkly from the heat. I now know that this is the season of summer, and it was like it was an especially hot one in this dream. I watched the young tree as its leaves began drying out and curling under while others were badly wilted. Yet this one lone Beech tree was still standing even as the skies dumped much needed water, the rain from them to give the tree a brief moment of relief from the previous heat but once the rain was past the sun would return scorching the tree with its vehement heat!

Then I felt the temperature lessen upon myself as the sun decreased its heat and I could now see that the tree leaves were beginning to die because they had begun turning brown and if you squeezed them in your hand, they would make a crunching sound as they crumbled from the dryness. The leaves are now falling onto the now almost barren ground where once had been lush green grass. Yet this tree still had life within it, and it still stood sturdy by its roots. Roots I knew, that must run very deep into the ground!

Next, I felt the air turn very cold and I felt a cold wind begin blowing! The tree still stood securely where my God had planted it. Soon the white beautiful snow began to fall heavily and the young tree's branches I could see where it began to bow from the weight of the heavy snow. Yet it stood firm!

I watched as through all four seasons this young tree endured the hardships of a constantly changing environment, yet I also saw that this tree had purpose! This tree was able to provide a shelter and a home for the little birds and the leaves and branches offered shade from the sun during the harsh scorching heat of the summer!

I saw as it weathered fierce storms with heavy rain and snow with strong winds that tried to force it down! Yet it stood strong, true and steady! I watched as it went through a period of shedding its leaves, the removal of the dying leaves the death of part of itself and I saw it bear the weight of the heavy snow, the bitter cold and the frost that bit at its branches. Still, it stood true because its roots were well grounded!

As I stood there beholding this tree and all that it has gone through in its life, I began to gain some understanding of what this young Beech tree had to go through to survive. But still I found myself asking, "Why must it be standing alone," and this time my Jesus responded!

"Whether there is a forest of trees or only one like what you see before you, the roots of the tree can only sustain itself. This tree cannot share its roots with another tree. Each tree must upon its own planting stretch its roots deep into the ground and maintain its own grip. The deeper it digs its roots the stronger it shall be when life's elements assail.

The same goes for my children, all who have accepted me, Jesus and made me the Lord of their lives. Each person must work out their own salvation

with much fear and trembling! As a Christian, as my child once you are grafted into me the true vine then your roots are planted in me! If you want to be able to weather the storms of life and stand against the attacks of your enemy Satan then again, I say you must firmly root yourself in me!

To be firmly rooted and grounded one must read my holy word! Study it! Get it into your heart and mind! You must deny your flesh of the sinful things of life and fast often but without making an open show of it! You must talk with me and pray often but also learn how to pray effectively!

Those who are baptized with my Holy Spirit should be praying in the heavenly language of tongues. But also, you must remember Child that when you pray you are talking to the Father and me and when one converses it is a two-way conversation. Do not be in a hurry but spend time with my Father and me and wait for our responses for we desire intimacy with our children.

So, Child be like this strong young Beech tree! Let your roots run deep in me and the deeper they grow, the better! I will Jesus with your help and in your strength and name. Then the dream changed to the second dream named “The Mark and the Image of the Beast Dream.”

THE MURAL & COMPUTERS DREAM

9/10/21 AT 5:04 AM

I dreamed again, Jesus last night. In this dream I saw a room full of people and I realized by the many numbers of pews that I must be inside a church. There is a linoleum rug down on the floor that has the pattern of huge stones, like mountain stones you would pull out of a creek. My eyes were drawn to the light coloring of the flooring, because directly in front of me was a navy-blue runner in color that ran from the entrance to the two front rows of pews.

The dark brown pews, although many had people sitting upon them, I could tell that they were padded and covered with a matching navy-blue material like the runner that was running down the aisle of the church. I am standing at the start of the runner in front of the double swinging doors that lead into this sanctuary, and I saw that they are a lighter dark brown than the color of the pews.

There are four windows that are uniformly set on each side of this church, with no curtains or blinds on the white walls. The walls also have no adornments upon them. Somehow, without moving forward, I can now see

further past the edge of the end of the navy floor runner that ends at the front pews.

From here I saw a large, spacious area and also, I see an area laid out before me that has a step-up to another area. I recognized this is a stage area where the singers would sing, and the pastor would preach behind the light brown wooden pulpit. Above the pulpit I saw a sign that read "Most holy ground!" In the large, spacious area in front of the stage's platform, there is carpet that is bright red in color. But the carpet continues and turns into Kelly green as it's going up the step onto the stage, covering this whole stage area. It looks to be the commercial type carpeting.

On the back wall behind the stage area with its brown pulpit was a wall mural of three different pictures that I recognized represented the day of Pentecost. On the left side was a crowded room with many people praying. They were dressed as in the pictures of the time era of the Bible. The next picture located in the middle was of these same people, but in a lot less number with hands lifted up in praise with what I could only describe as cloven tongues of fire upon each head as it talks about in Acts two, verses one through four. But the fire I am seeing is blue! Even though this room was full there was still room for those when the Holy Spirit had come upon them, had fallen under his anointing and were laying in the floor with their hands extended upward in holy praise!

The last picture which was located on the right side of this wall mural was a picture of various people. I could tell they were all filled with the Holy Ghost because of the blue flames coming from their hands! Yet they were not all dressed as if in the same time era. There are those dressed from the day of Pentecost time era, but there were others who I feel were representing people down through the ages. So, this picture also contained

those in modern day clothing. Each, I felt, represented of how the Holy Spirit or Holy Ghost as he is also called has been operating throughout history and is still very much here in our modern times.

Above each person's head was a blue flame, and some in the painting you could tell were speaking on the mural, and they had this holy fire proceeding out of their mouths. In another area I saw a group of people praying for another individual and each person they were praying for out of their hands came forth the Holy Spirit's fire too! I remember in this dream that as I looked at this beautiful wall mural, I felt a quickening inside me, which I knew was the Holy Spirit that also lives inside of me. I felt those glory bumps as I like to call them raise up on my arms and I let out a loud, "Hallelujah, yes praise God," but no one heard me.

Apparently, no one is able to hear me inside this church at all, because all the people remained seated, and no one had looked up when I had spoken out loud! Some of the people were looking ahead, while others had their heads bowed as if praying. But there are some I could see who were actually sitting in their pews asleep. I know this because I heard a man, I was watching, momentarily let out a snore, and it caused him to jerk himself awake!

I looked back to the spacious area with a bright red carpet. Now I saw a wooden altar sitting directly below the elevated pulpit that was set upon the spacious carpet stage area that is padded and upholstered with the same Navy-blue fabric as the pews. Above the altar, I saw these words, "mercy seat." I found myself walking forward.

As I reached the end of the runner right before you step up on the red carpet, I saw again a sign, and this one was attached between the end of the runner and the red carpet. It said, "Warning. War zone!" To the right and the

left were two padded pews on each wall. There were boxes of Kleenex's placed every few feet on them. Also, on each side of the altar.

Suddenly I heard a voice from behind the pulpit and I looked and saw a heavysset man of an elderly age, with graying hair. He wore a button-up shirt that was tan with navy and burgundy offset stripes running both vertically and horizontally. He also wore black suspenders, but I could only see him from about his chest up because of the pulpit in front of him. I heard his passionate speech, yet I cannot recall a single word.

I saw tears come to his eyes and as he spoke, I saw people begin to enter the war zone of the red carpeted area. Others began stirring in the pew, while some somehow remained totally asleep. Then this dream got a little different or even weird yet wonderful. Above, each person who had entered the war zone area, I saw a computer over their heads. It was the type in which the computer is inside the monitor. It's actually the computer's monitor and keyboard I saw, with large cables that ran out the back of the monitor and went straight up through the roof. I knew in this dream that the cables reached all the way to heaven.

As people entered this war zone, I saw almost immediately that some of the computers came on above the heads of some people. When the computers booted up to their logon screen, as they prayed, I saw the password being imputed. The password was JESUS.

As many began praying, there were those whose password went in immediately and their computers were instantly, fully operational. Those who had begun praying in the Holy Spirit with tongues, I saw their computer were receiving massive downloads of updates for their operating systems. While others who were not praying in tongues, it seemed, were getting smaller ones in their size.

I saw one man come forward and knelt at the altar, and his computer above his head stayed off. I knew in the dream that he was in an unsaved condition. His heart was still full of sin, yet, he had come to meet Jesus. As he is trying to pray, I saw two men enter the war room. Both the computers above their heads were on, with programs and updates already flashing across their monitor screens. One knelt on the left of the man at the altar trying to pray, and the other on his right.

As they began to pray with him, the man on the left, through the leading of the Holy Spirit, began helping him with his prayer. Then the unsaved man's computer was turned on and powered up above his head, yet it was stuck on the logon screen. I saw that as the unsaved man began praying, his computer made several attempts to log onto the system, yet each one was rejected, because he still didn't know the correct password!

It was then, as I watched, I saw the man on his right lean over, and he spoke to the praying unsaved man at the altar. Then he reached into his shirt pocket above his heart, and gave him a white slip of paper that was about six inches wide and two inches high. It reads, "Jesus!" I knew this man had just shared the precious gift of salvation with the unsaved man. He had given him the logon code for his computer.

I watched as the unsaved man's body shuddered in surrender, and I heard sobs coming from out of him. He was truly repenting, and as he did one letter at a time appeared on the logon screen as the password Jesus was entered. Then his computer above his head came to life and was now accessible to him.

The pastor began to speak again, but it was my lovely Jesus' voice that I heard coming from him. This is what he said. "My name given to me by my father is Jesus. Neither is there any salvation found by any other. For there

is no other name under heaven given among men whereby you can be saved.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the Holy Bible, because I recognized this was from the book of Acts in chapter four and verse twelve. Jesus continued speaking and said, “No one comes to the father, Father God, except through me.” I knew my lovely Jesus was speaking from the book of John, chapter fourteen and found in verse six. I recognized it too!

By this time, I saw the now saved man, after accepting Jesus, had full access to his computer which granted him access to God above. This is because he has the password. The only password that will gain you access to the Father or to heaven, and it is Jesus.

As I watched again, I saw various people getting software updates. Some were small but others that were praying and warring in the spirit, praying in tongues were getting massive downloads. From these, I could now see fire coming from their praying lips. Blue fire. Holy Ghost fire!!! Once again, I could hear the pastor who had the voice of my lovely Jesus in my ears saying, “Come to me all you who are weary, and I will give you rest. I am the living water. I am your hope, your peace, and even your commander-in-chief. Come,” I say, “come.” And then I awoke. I must say, I will never look at my computer in the same way ever again.



ACTS 2:1-4

1 AND WHEN THE DAY OF PENTECOST WAS FULLY COME, THEY WERE ALL WITH ONE ACCORD IN ONE PLACE.

2 AND SUDDENLY THERE CAME A SOUND FROM HEAVEN AS OF A RUSHING MIGHTY WIND, AND IT FILLED ALL THE HOUSE WHERE THEY WERE SITTING.

3 AND THERE APPEARED UNTO THEM CLOVEN TONGUES LIKE AS OF FIRE, AND IT
SAT UPON EACH OF THEM.

4 AND THEY WERE ALL FILLED WITH THE **HOLY GHOST**, AND BEGAN TO SPEAK
WITH OTHER TONGUES, AS THE **SPIRIT** GAVE THEM UTTERANCE.

ACTS 4:12 NEITHER IS THERE SALVATION IN ANY OTHER: FOR THERE IS NONE
OTHER NAME UNDER HEAVEN GIVEN AMONG MEN, WHEREBY WE MUST BE SAVED.

JOHN 14:6 JESUS SAITH UNTO HIM, **I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE:**
NO MAN COMETH UNTO THE **FATHER**, BUT BY ME.

ACTS 1: 8 BUT YE SHALL RECEIVE POWER, AFTER THAT THE **HOLY GHOST** IS
COME UPON YOU: AND YE SHALL BE WITNESSES UNTO ME BOTH IN **JERUSALEM**,
AND IN ALL **JUDAEA**, AND IN **SAMARIA**, AND UNTO THE UTTERMOST PART OF THE
EARTH.

MATTHEW 11:28 COME UNTO ME, ALL YE THAT LABOUR AND ARE HEAVY
LADEN, AND **I** WILL GIVE YOU REST.

THE DELIVERANCE OF ROSE DREAM

10/14/21 AT 4:44 AM

I dreamed again sweet Jesus and once again it was a dream that I have had before. I dreamed that I was at some type of outside camp location with buildings that included two bunk houses. The main building included a kitchen area, an inside bathroom, an eating area and possibly an open area for meetings or other things. It had a long porch in the front of this building. I know this location. I have been here before in real life. When I looked outside, I saw wooden picnic tables that at one time had been brick red or brown, but now only pieces of the paint remained because the tables had been left exposed to the elements of the weather. In this dream, I am as I am now...a Holy Ghost filled believer of Jesus Christ!

I arrived here alone, having been led by the Holy Spirit to come to this location. But when I arrived, no one else was here yet! Not even a caretaker, but I knew my Jesus had prepared the way because I found all the doors unlocked, and I was able to enter with no resistance. While praying, I had seen this place and then heard my Jesus tell me to come here and wait because at least one person if not more would be needing my help! I have

been here three days now, alone with only my lovely Jesus! I was spending my time in much prayer, fasting and reading as I usually do. But since I didn't know who I was needing to help or what type of situation I would find myself in, I had begun fasting more than I normally did. I don't know how I got here, but I knew in this dream that traveling was not as easily done as it used to be.

Likewise, I was amazed that the kitchen still had all its equipment and supplies safely inside with all that had happened in our world! Not long after I arrived, I started investigating the kitchen to see if there was any food. Food was scarce to obtain in our days now, so I was pleasantly surprised and grateful when I found the kitchen to be well stocked with canned goods plus meats and bread in the freezers! "Thank you, dear Jesus! Thank you," I had exclaimed upon finding the food. Plus, there were additional supplies such as plates, cups, plastic utensils as well as a first aid kit! "Jesus," I said, "You are a wonderful supplier, a beautiful spiritual husband and a God of more than enough! Thank you! Thank you," I said to him once again!" "You are welcome, Daughter," I heard him say! Then I lifted my hands while still in the kitchen and began praising my blessed Savior! I knew in this dream that when I came here, I had brought nothing but my Bible and a few changes of clothes, just as I had been instructed by Holy Spirit to do! So now I was here! Most times I would walk the premises while in deep prayer. I began in advance to bind any hindrances from Satan because if someone needed my help then I knew the enemy had to be involved in some form or fashion!

They had arrived about midday on the third day. I was down on my knees praying in the eating area when I heard my Jesus speak to me in a soft, audible voice! "Daughter, they are here!" I immediately jumped up and

went outside and there I saw an old beaten-up school bus that had been spray-painted a light gray color, an older style two tone brown station wagon, a dark blue suburban and a white four passenger long bed truck that had its bed full of various items crammed packed inside it! When they saw me standing in front of the building, everybody froze inside their vehicles, and I could tell that they really weren't expecting to see anyone here. I gave them a reassuring smile and when I did, I saw a man exit the white truck, and he walked over towards me. Everyone else stayed inside their vehicles. This man was apparently in charge, and I sensed in this dream he was trying to get these people to safety for some reason.

He walked up to me briskly, and I could see that he was a middle-aged man, but still appeared muscular and healthy in his body. He wore blue jeans and a white shirt. The shirt had crisscrossed light blue stripes that were outlined in dark blue with pearl buttons that went up the front and on the two front pockets. His skin had a tan weathered look to it as if he was used to working outside in the sun and a top of his head sat a white cowboy hat. Just below the brim of his hat, I saw he had clear, light blue eyes that were set among the chiseled features of his face. When he looked at me, I saw both worry and hope across his weary face and tired eyes, yet they still shined brightly! Instantly I felt this man knows my Jesus! He stopped about two feet away from me, and I noticed at this moment he was also wearing a pair of well-worn cowboy boots! "Ma'am," he spoke hesitantly and then asked, "Are you by any chance named Vicki... Vicki Goforth Parnell?" I smiled immediately because I knew then that our God had been preparing him just as he had been preparing me! I smiled a reassuring smile and then said, "Yes, yes, I am!"

I saw a mixture of emotions cross his face. Then tears filled his eyes, and he lifted his hands toward heaven and began thanking God and Jesus for my being here. Also, for helping them to all arrive here safely! Then he wiped his eyes and cleared his throat and said, "Forgive me Ma'am, but I wasn't sure if you would come or not! God told me you would, and praise God you're here. It's all a bit overwhelming, but I trusted his words and I brought them all here! All the people I could gather! Oh, forgive me," he said, and then he extended his hand out to me. "I'm Joe Davis," he said. I grasped his hand and when we shook hands, I felt his strong, firm grip. When he pulled his hand away from mine, he commented to me, "You've got quite a tingle there in your grip, Ma'am!" I had never been told that before, so I simply smiled back at him!

"Is anyone else with you," he asked? "Jesus is," I said, "But there are no other people here on the premises but us!" "You traveled alone," he asked in open disbelief? "No," I said, "Jesus is with me!" He shook his head and grinned, but I couldn't help but notice how tired he looked. "Jesus," I prayed inside my mind and asked, "What do you need me to do now? Immediately he replied to me these words. "They are tired, weary, and hungry. Invite them inside and feed them. Give them water to drink and while eating you can tell them where they can lodge with the females in one bunkhouse and the males in the other!" "Yes, Jesus, I will," I replied still in my mind. The whole conversation took place within seconds of my mind, and the man Joe Davis didn't seem to notice. I spoke up and said, "Come inside! There is plenty of water to drink, and I shall prepare you some food. Relief washed over Joe's face, and he took off his cowboy hat with his right hand and used it to motion the others in the vehicles that it was okay. That it was safe, and they start existing the vehicles. Apparently, this was a

prearranged signal because no one had dared to move until they saw the hat Joe was waving at them.

I saw the young man driving the old school bus open its door, and I watched as the people started dismounting. There were teenagers who existed first. I began counting one...two...three but when I saw the fourth teenager which was a girl my heart began to race. She was slender with jet black hair that was cut short and curled toward the sides of her face. Her bangs, I saw, clipped to the left with a daisy flower clip. The Holy Spirit jumped inside me, and I knew... I knew with all that is within me that she is who my Jesus has sent me to help. At least one of them. I watched as the other teenagers exited the bus and I counted eight of them in total, made up of five girls and three boys, but it was the slender black headed girl who I felt drawn to. It doesn't mean she was saved, but this pulling, this drawing to her in my spirit I felt was because my Jesus wanted to do something for this girl! I continued to watch as five more adults both male and female came out of the beat-up spray-painted old-school bus followed by their young male bus driver who looked to be in his late twenties.

Out of the dark blue suburban and the two-tone brown station wagon exited four people, each containing two males and two females. Then I watched as out of the white truck came two people, both women. The one I assumed might be his wife and the other an older elderly lady, possibly one of their mothers or other close relations, from the way the younger lady helped the elderly lady exit the truck. They all gathered behind Joe and formed a small group about two feet behind him. There was a total of twenty-five people, including Joe. He turned to his group and said, "Folks, this here is Vicki... Vicki Goforth Parnell! This is the woman that I was telling you that God said would be here and here she is just like he said!" Gasps of surprise and

exclamations of,” No way, really, and you've got to be kidding me,” I heard from among the group of weary looking people! I heard one woman let out a hearty, “Praise God!” I realized it was the elderly woman who had ridden in Joe's white truck. I was humbled and thankful that God had actually told them to expect me here because I consider myself to be the least among the least! But I have a heart to serve, and I choose to walk before my Jesus in humble obedience, just as I do in real life! I smiled at the group of people encouragingly and asked, “Why don't we all go to the eating area where you can rest while I go get something for you to eat and drink?” There was a unanimous, “Yes,” heard throughout the crowd. I said, “Follow me,” and I headed to the main building not far from where they had all parked their vehicles.

It was then that I saw myself in this dream, and I wasn't as heavy in my weight as in reality. Actually, I was slender, and my hair I noticed was cut short. I felt in this dream, it had not been my decision for my hair to be cut like this. I was wearing blue jeans and a long sleeve button up flannel shirt in colors of red, blue, and yellow with a pair of white sneakers or tennis shoes as some call them.

As we entered, I heard several of them exclaim and say, “You still have electricity here!” I nodded my head yes, then I headed in the direction of the kitchen. I heard Joe telling some men they could unpack after they ate just as I entered the other room. Three of the women and three of the teenagers, one boy and two girls, all came in to see if they could help prepare the food. I immediately sent the teenage boy back into the eating area to where there were refrigerators located next to the kitchen entrance way so that he could begin passing out bottles of water, which he promptly set into doing. I then showed the ladies where I had left a stock of sandwich meats in the

refrigerators inside the kitchen that had been previously left in the freezers. The Holy Spirit had led me on the first day here after searching the kitchen and taking inventory of what was located in it to lay some meat down into the refrigerators to thaw. There had also been bread that was frozen in the freezers, which was great, or otherwise it would have been moldy and uneatable.

The three women and the two teenage girls began pulling out Styrofoam plates and plastic utensils and began preparing sandwiches. No one asked what kind of sandwiches they were getting because at this moment in time they were all hungry and not a bit picky. I walked back into the eating area and asked, "Would anybody like me to make some coffee? I found coffee in the kitchen too!" "There was a chorus of, "Yes please," throughout the group of adults. I smiled at them and then reentered the kitchen and began making a pot of coffee. It was regular coffee, so I would have to pass since my Jesus had told me it was needful for me to switch to decaffeinated for health reasons, which I did immediately! It only took a few minutes with the help I had to put the sandwiches together and to start distributing them to the hungry people. Those who wanted coffee walked into the kitchen and poured themselves a cup. When everyone came back into the eating room and settled themselves at the tables, they all grew quiet. I looked around, and I realized they were all waiting on Joe to say a blessing over the food before they ate. Apparently, I surmised they had all been together long enough to know you didn't eat or drink without first giving thanks to God first if you were traveling with Joe. I smiled a small smile and said to myself, "This is good, Jesus. I like this!" Joe's blessing of the food included thanking God in Jesus' name for helping them to make it to the safety of the camp here in the mountains. Where they came from, I didn't know, for I

knew God had sent them and that was enough for me. Except I kept feeling an uneasiness, like something or someone was not as they appeared! Soon after the prayer of blessing had been prayed, everyone began eating. I sat down at the long table with Joe and the two women that had ridden in the white truck with him. It turns out that the younger woman was indeed his wife, and her name was Bethany Jane. The elderly woman was her mother and not Joe's. The adults sat at one table, except for the young bus driver named Michael. He, I guessed to be in this dream somewhere in his late twenties, and sat with the teenagers taking seriously his appointed job as chaperone.

We kept the conversation light and pleasant, yet I knew there were many questions they wanted to ask me and vice versa because I was curious myself, but they were weary and tired. I could see it within their faces and their body actions. I did find out that they had been traveling for days. They finished eating and Joe asked if it was okay if they unloaded their belongings and if I could tell them where I wanted them to stay? I nodded my head and then rose from the table and led them back outside. I pointed to the two bunkhouses that were separated by the bathrooms and shower building and told them which bunkhouse I had been staying in. So, all the women and girls headed to this one, while the men and boys headed to the farthest one away from the main building. Three of the men stayed with Joe to help unload everything from the vehicles, which they laid out on the ground, so each person could come and collect their own things. Joe introduced me to each of these three men and their names were Sam, Don, and Gerald. While they were unloading the vehicles and examining the bunkhouses, I went back inside to the eating area and began gathering the

Styrofoam plates, coffee cups and empty water bottles. As I did, I began speaking to my sweet Jesus.

“Now what Jesus, “I asked him? They are here like you told me they would come, but Lord something is off and not quite right! I sense the enemy among them.” “You discerned right, Daughter,” I heard my sweet Jesus say, “but this must not interfere with what I have called you here to do.” “I understand Jesus. Is it the girl with the short black hair?” “She is the one, but there are more needing my help through your prayers, your hands, your voice,” Jesus said to me earnestly. “I did not send you away from the safety of your beloved mountains to encounter possible dangers without a divine purpose.” “I understand this too Jesus but since the weapons fell on us and the invasion has now already begun, you have kept me hidden away. But I have spent this time in intercessory prayer for our nation's people, as your Holy Spirit led me to do. So, when you called me to leave the safety of our little protected community, I knew there was a soul needing deliverance or salvation! Maybe even both!”

“Daughter, not all my children are willing to risk their own life for the sake of another! I have chosen you as you are willing, regardless of the cost to your own self. Plus, you walk before me in humble obedience. Therefore, my daughter, I know when I tell you to do something that you will do all I ask. It is because you have learned that when I do this you realize you will be doing it in my strength, my power and through my holy and powerful name Jesus!” “Yes, Jesus,” I said, “This is exactly how I feel! So, what will you tell me about this girl?” “Her name is Rose, and she needs both deliverance and salvation, so be careful my daughter, for there are those who came with her who seek to keep her bound.” “Oh, great,” I said to him. They brought the enemy with them,” I asked, not the least bit glad at the

news which had confirmed my uneasy feeling earlier? “Yes, Daughter,” he said, “The enemy is among them. You will find out soon, why you have been sent and why I have had you to fast, pray and stay in my holy scriptures of your Bible so much more than normal.” I answered him and said, “From the way you're talking, Jesus, I'm not about to let up now!” “You would be best not to my daughter, for this battle will be fierce, so prepare yourself now and go deeper in me!” “I will Jesus,” I said and when I happened to glance around the room, I saw that Jesus and I were not alone, and I had been talking out loud! There in the doorway was the young girl Rose we had been discussing! I smiled at her but in my mind, I quickly asked Jesus, “How long has she been standing there? How much did she overhear?” “Daughter, only the last few words,” he said. Enough to know that you were talking out loud!” “I was praying and talking to you, I told him,” But this time no reply came.

The young girl Rose continued to stare at me, but she stood poised like a frightened deer ready to run at the slightest move! “Hi,” I said. She seemed a little startled that I had spoken to her, and she finally spoke to me. “Are you talking to me,” she asked, then continued? “I heard you talking to someone else.” Her eyes scanned the room to see who it was. I smiled back at her, but in my mind, I was saying, “Jesus, you could've warned me that she was there, so I wouldn't look like I was talking to the air or to myself!” All this went through my mind in a mere moment.

Then I looked at the young girl and I said, “Yes, I was talking to you and when you heard me talking earlier, I was talking to my lovely Jesus!” “That didn't sound like any kind of praying that I've ever heard,” she said out loud! “That's because I wasn't only praying to him, but I was talking with him too. See, he's my best friend,” I replied! ‘Oh,’ she said, looking

confused, as if she truly didn't understand that Jesus could be more than just a person you prayed to when in trouble. She stuttered, "Oh...uhm." I smiled again and asked, "Can I help you with something?" "Oh...yea, we were wondering if there might be some more pillows up here? We only found three besides the one on the bed where your stuff is at." "I don't know," I said, "but let's check some of these other closets." She smiled back at me a little shy smile, then walked fully into the room. She had been standing in front of the doorway this whole time during our discussion. I motioned her closer, and we headed to one of the double door closets, but it was full of brooms, mops and cleaning supplies.

We headed to the next one, and I said, "By the way, my name is Vicki." "Yes, I know. Joe told us," she answered. "Oh, that's right I said," and then laughed a little at my momentary forgetfulness, and she immediately relaxed a little. She said shyly, "My name is Rose!" "Well, Rose, it's nice to meet you," I said cheerfully. Her small smile broke into a bigger one as I opened the doors on the next closet and voilà, there were rows of pillows stacked eight high sitting side by side on a shelf. "How many do you need," I asked her? "Well, a lot," she said. There is a total of sixteen of us, and we only have three. We gave two of the pillows to Mrs. Rhoda and Bethany Jane, which leaves one. Then there's me, Teresa, Alicia, Josephine, and Scarlett that's all around my age. But we still have Missy, Shannon, Cindy, Stephanie, Jacqueline. Wait! Did I call her name already? No, I didn't. So, we also have Mia, Val, Amelia, and Inga." "We're going to need some help," I said, and this made Rose laugh. "I guess you're right," she said. I never even thought of how I would carry all of them if you had some. I told Rose we would have to make several trips to carry all the pillows, and it

really wasn't that far, and that I would be glad to help. She smiled a warm, friendly smile at me.

All of a sudden, the front door opened and in walked several of the ladies, but I didn't know any of their names yet. "There you are," one of the ladies called out to Rose, and immediately when she saw the woman her whole countenance changed. I watched as I saw her visage change from a kind teenager to a face of bitterness, resentment and I would even say hatred! "Jesus," I asked inside my head, "What just happened?" "Shhh Daughter. Pay attention," was his reply. "Rose, you naughty girl. We told you not to bother Miss Parnell," the same lady spoke again! "It's Vicki," I said, "Not Miss Parnell!

The woman who had spoken, I guessed to be in her mid to late thirties, was about 5'3 in (1.6 m) in height and was overweight. Not obese but plump. Her shoulder-length blonde hair was, so curly it appeared frizzy. I could tell she didn't like me telling them to call me by my name Vicki when, apparently, she was reprimanding the girl Rose yet for what I am still trying to figure that out. "My name is Missy," she said as she pasted upon her lips what I could tell was a fake smile. Warning bells were ringing loud in my spirit. "Jesus, there's something terribly wrong here, I whispered to him in my mind! "Watch Daughter! Watch, study and listen," came his sweet reply. "Hello," I said to Missy. She then pointed to the other ladies with her. The first was a very tall, thin lady who I guessed to be in her early fifties who had graying dark hair that was cut very short with no bangs. Her name was Inga! To her right was a lady named Mia, then Jaqueline and Amelia. So, I see five total in her group, counting Missy. "Now Rose, you need to come with us," Missy said in a demanding voice. "But I was only coming after some pillows for everyone," she responded emphatically! Missy spoke

again while her eyes stayed upon me in a not so friendly look as if daring me to intervene again. “Now Rose,” she said, “you know full well the rules that are in place to keep you safe. You are not to go anywhere without one of us!”

I happened to glance up and out the window and I saw another one of the teenage girls who had arrived with them walking alone down by the little creek that was across from the building. “What about her,” I asked and pointed to the red-headed, freckled faced girl? “Missy's face turned beet red, and she fumbled and said, “Uh... Oh, well, Rose is different. Aren't you Rose?” When she asked Rose the question, she dropped her head and said, “I'm sorry Missy? It won't happen again. “No, it won't,” she responded. “No harm done,” I spoke up and said because the atmosphere had changed to something almost sinister. The girl only came for pillows! Pillows for all of you!!! What's the big deal,” I asked? What's the difference between one teenager girl than the other? They're both God's creation, and both souls are equally precious in Jesus' eyes?” The room immediately filled with a chill as all five of the women cut their eyes toward me with ice-cold stares that bordered on intense hatred! “Oh Jesus,” I found myself saying and asking in my mind, “What have you placed me in?” I heard my Jesus say,” “Young Rose needs help, and you are sent to help her!” Missy finally responded and said, “Of course all these children are precious to us and valuable, but Rose is special! Come Rose.” Rose dropped her head and walked over in defeat to Missy's outstretched arm, and Missy quickly wrapped her arm around the teenage girl's slender shoulders and herded her towards the door!

“What about the pillows,” I asked in a perturbed voice because I didn't know what was going on here, but I knew something was wrong...bad

wrong! I was feeling disturbed in my spirit and my Holy Ghost knower as I called it, my God given discernment, was screaming one alarm after another. All I wanted to do was to get down and pray and talk to my Jesus, but currently I had these ladies to attend to! “Oh, the other ladies shall collect them,” Missy said in a smug, triumphant voice as she led Rose still wrapped in her right arm out the front door! I looked at the other ladies, then asked them how many did they need? Inga spoke up and said, “We'll take them all!” “And what if some of the fellows need one, “I asked? She looked irritated but said, “Just give us thirteen then and if they need some, they can get their own.” I began pulling out the pillows and started handing them in their direction, but Inga said quickly, “Just stack them on the table! It will be easier for us to pick them up and carry them this way!” Without thinking, these questions came ushering out of my mouth. “What? Are you afraid of me touching you?” “Bingo,” I thought as a look came across all their faces that I had indeed guessed right! They quickly began gathering the pillows from off the table where I had stacked them. I heard my Jesus whisper to me, “Ask them where they had gone to church before the war had started?” Immediately I did before I could think about it! “Did you all four go to the same church?” They all looked startled, but this time Jaqueline answered. “Yes, we went to the same church,” then she abruptly stopped. So, I asked again, “And it was named what?” “Oh, I'm sorry, she said, “It was named New Hope Covenant Church.” Then before I could ask any more questions, they hurried out the doors with their pillows in hand.

“Lord, Lord, I thought these people who were coming were Christians, true believers of you that needed help?” Immediately Jesus responded, “Some are truly mine but not all! I have warned you often my daughter not to assume something but to stay ever battle ready and never let your guard

down for a second. Your enemy Satan is crafty and cunning in the subtleties of deceitfulness. But he is only powerful to the non-believer of me or to one of my own children who have knowingly or even unknowingly granted him access to their lives. But to my children who know the true power of my authority that reside in them through my gift of salvation, the power of my Holy Spirit and my name, he is nothing more than a lion wannabe who roars loudly! His mouth, though, has no teeth!”

“What do you need me to do, Jesus, and who can I trust? Why did you send me alone, I earnestly asked? “Dearest daughter, it is you who has been called to this task. The people you love, and trust are praying from afar. Rose will not allow herself to be approached by more than one person at a time! You are the person that I have chosen because you choose to walk in obedience before me. You will do all I call you to do because you will do it in my name and my strength,” he said to me softly! “You're right, Jesus,” I said, “Because I know I have no strength, no power within my own fleshly self! It's only through you that all things are possible, and this is how I shall be able to do all that you call me to do!” “I know you will, Daughter.”

“Now the man Joe Davis, his wife and his mother-in-law Rhoda, they are truly mine,” Jesus said. “I thought so. I felt this in my spirit,” I replied. “I know Daughter. The ladies Val and Shannon are both unsaved, but then so are the five who just left your presence.” “Lord, how did they start traveling with Joe's group?” “I put them into each other's paths, so Rose could be brought here. Joe doesn't know fully about the five women who have deceived him into believing they are my children yet.” “Jesus,” I asked, “How is that possible?” “Joe loves me deeply, but he has never really studied my holy scriptures, my word or learned of the enemy's devices. He trusts all and wants to help all. He is being now forced to fight while also in

spiritual training in this war, this spiritual battleground, and it's harder for him than if he had been arming himself with me, the holy word of your Bible. But I love him, and I am helping him. I will never abandon one which is mine," Jesus said passionately! "I know this Jesus, and this makes me love you even more, so much more!" "Go now, Daughter, Joe is trying to find you," Jesus instructed me. "Okay my sweet Jesus but lead me what to say and do in all things!" "I will Daughter," he said, "As I always do."

I headed outside, and could tell it was quickly getting dark. I heard the crickets and the frogs outside, along with the nearby creek, each praising God in their own individual ways. As I stepped out fully onto the long porch, I saw the man, Joe Davis, coming up the stairs. Upon seeing me, he immediately took off his cowboy hat and asked, "Ma'am, may I talk with you for a spell?" "Sure, I said!" I motioned to Joe to take a seat on one of the long benches that lined both sides of the long wooden porch. The night air had a chill to it, but just being out in it and knowing that my Father God had created it all made the chilly air almost unnoticeable to me.

We then sat down, and Joe began speaking. "Ma'am, I know that God told you to be here for us because he told me I would find a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, but I was wondering has he told you anything else? You see when God showed me this place your name and how to get here was all the information, he gave me," Joe asked earnestly? We knew eventually we were going to have to flee the cities because we had gotten word that the enemy had already breached the shorelines in different areas, so we set into praying. Rhoda, Bethany Jane and me plus a few other people that God had brought together. We learned there was safety in numbers as long as it's not a very big crowd. Our original group included thirteen people. All of us were either family or friends, including people from our church. We had

lived far enough away from the blast that we were able after a few days to come together and flee our city.” “I spoke up then and said, “you said thirteen. I counted twenty-five in total!” “Yes, Ma’am,” he answered.

“We have been traveling a great distance and the Lord had told me to store up containers of fuel, food, and water as well as some other members of our church. Pastor Steve had warned us of things that were coming, and some of us listened! He had told us to pray about these things and to let God and to let God lead what we each needed to do individually! I understand why God had led me to buy so much fuel!” “He is a very good God,” I said with a smile. “Yes, he is, included Ma’am,” Joe responded. “May I ask you Joe where the other twelve people came from,” I asked questioningly.?

“We began heading out from the city and at first, I didn’t know which way to go yet, so we headed south from Nebraska and then toward the east. We were trying to stay off the main highways, and so we would stay at camping areas or somewhere off the road. We found Missy and her group at one of the campsites in Mississippi. They were stranded with a flat tire on the old school bus and when I saw it was mainly women and kids, or teenagers I should say with only two men, Don and Michael, I felt obligated to help them. But I prayed first and asked Jesus what to do. That’s when God spoke to me to take them with us to wherever our destination was to be, and that he would have you here waiting to help somehow! I know the where now, but how or why I’m still seeking him for. I’m ashamed to say Ma’am that though I have been saved for many of my sixty-four years, I never truly knew our Savior intimately as I do now until the disasters begin striking and then the war began! So, I’m learning. Still learning, and there is much I need him to teach me!” “We all do, Joe,” I told him reassuringly.

He looked down for a moment then looked back up at me and said, “I have a gut feeling that you are here for a specific reason and that you may know what it is! Do you mind sharing with an old man because right now I don’t have a clue what to do next or where to take these people! I’m not a leader Ma’am but a ranch hand from Nebraska, or at least I was until all this happened. I leaned forward closer to Joe, and I said, “Joe, we are whatever God needs us to be, and he will qualify us for each position he places us in if we will trust him. God trusts you enough to follow his leading and to bring these precious people here! I will tell you what little that I can because I can only speak of those things that God allows me to.” “I understand, “Ma’am,” he said with a smile of relief on his tired face. “Anything that you can say that will shed some light on this picture would be great. I’ve been praying, but I haven’t received any more direct word from God yet!”

“What I can tell you, Joe, is that there is a fierce battle between Jesus and Satan for the souls of the men and women of our world. This battle has raged since the fall of mankind into sin in the Garden of Eden. You are here because there this battle raging at the moment is for at least one person in particular but possibly others also!” “Who might that person be, Ma’am,” Joe asked wide-eyed! “It is the young teenage girl, Rose.” “At the mention of her name Joe’s face became troubled, then he said, “That’s a peculiar situation with Rose and that group of people she came with. Especially the way Missy guards her like she owns or possesses her. That Missy is a strange one. Well, her whole group is. At least the adults I mean, yet they all professed to be saved, but I have been wondering to myself saved by whom?”

“What do you mean Joe,” I asked while knowing already in my spirit? This man Joe had just confirmed what the Holy Spirit had been allowing me to discern when I was confronted by Missy and the other women earlier today! “Well, they talk the right words and even pray when we do. They even know many of the Bible scriptures, quoting them at will. But I have caught them when they thought I was sleeping these, five adult women with the men Don and Michael outside one night with only the moon for their light. They were praying in the dark night, but it wasn’t like any praying I’ve ever heard before! It actually made me feel uneasy, even queasy in my gut, tying it into knots. So, I raised myself up ever so slightly from where I had been laying outside on my blanket in my usual guard position. I saw young Rose sitting in the center with these five women and two men surrounding her as they made up a circle around her!”

“As I said, they were praying, and Missy was leading them! I took a closer look at Rose and saw she was dressed in a white garment, with her head thrown back, and her face uplifted to the moon’s direction. But it didn’t look like Rose in her face, and as they continued to pray her body would jerk and convulse at times as if their prayers were doing something to her! I tell you Ma’am I didn’t like it! I didn’t like what I saw, so I eased myself slowly back down, and I began praying and asking Jesus what to do because I knew something was wrong here! That’s when my hand fell upon a large rock that was beside my blanket and I heard these words whispered to me! “Throw the rock into the woods but don’t let them see that you’re awake!” I knew it was the Lord and I said, “Okay Lord I will do that. I picked up the rock slowly and quietly with my right hand. It was a good size rock. I began ever so slowly raising it up and with a prayer I flung it backwards over my head. They were so engrossed in their praying that they

didn't see me, but boy they sure heard the rock hit into the woods!!! They immediately stopped, and I laid still with my eyes barely cracked open, and I saw that when they stopped praying that it seemed to release Rose from the trance like state, she had been in. Missy had immediately looked towards my direction, and I knew that she thought I was still sleeping. She looked at the man Don and said in a voice of authority, "Go check it out and take Michael with you!"

"As they left the circle, Missy went rushing over to Rose, who was responding sluggishly to her movements. Missy began issuing orders to the rest of the group. In a hushed whispered voice, "Inga, Amelia...go make sure Rose gets safely to her blanket and don't let her out pf your sight. Jaqueline, Mia and I will do a quick look around the vehicles, and then we'll remove our ritual worship circle! They all signaled that they understood their instructions with a single, silent nod of their heads. I felt Ma'am that they didn't want to wake me up or the rest of the sleeping people that made up both our groups that had been joined into one. Ma'am, "Joe continued, "I'm not sure what's going on, but you are right about Rose! That young girl needs help. I've been praying, but I don't know as yet how to help her!"

"Joe," I said, "that's exactly what you need to be doing. Praying to God in Jesus' name for him to step in and to help her." "That's good to know," he said. Then he asked, "Can you tell me what's going on?" "Not everything yet Joe," I said, but I will tell you this! I do believe that you witnessed a satanic ritual, which means we are dealing with a possible witch's coven or satanic group. This also means that demons will be openly operating in these people! So, whatever they have planned for young rose God has put us together to stop it, and we can only do this through the power of Jesus'

name!” “How do we do that,” Joe asked, taken back in surprise? “By praying, fasting and staying in his holy word, the Bible.” “I have been doing these things as much as I could while traveling the long distance to here, except for fasting. Unless you call me skipping my meals because our food supplies had gotten low, and I would give my portion to various others.”

My heart became overwhelmed with compassion for this simple man of God, and I said to him softly, “Joe our God tells us in Mark 9:23 If thou canst believe, all things are possible to him that believeth. When Jesus ascended before his disciples at Bethany, he also told them in what we call the great commission in Mark 16:15-18 that they were called to do. This was not for his disciples only, but for those who receives Jesus into their hearts as our Savior! One such thing listed inside these verses and found in number seventeen we are told by Jesus himself “In my names they shall cast out devils,” just as he did! We now have the power through his sacrifice and his name to do all these things mentioned in his holy word. Jesus also told us in John 14:12 Verily, verily I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also: and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father!” Our Father God is not going to place us into a position that he can’t lead us or keep us!”

“Thank you, Ma’am, I needed to hear that,” Joe said with a sigh of relief! “You are welcome, Joe,” I said to him reassuringly. “So, what happens next,” Joe asked me hesitantly? “Well, Joe,” I said frankly, “I’m going to be honest with you. I believe we are headed for a Holy Ghost showdown!” “A Holy Ghost showdown? What do you mean, Ma’am,” Joe asked, surprise filling his eyes and face? Do you remember in the Bible in 1 Kings Chapter 18 where Elijah the prophet confronted the prophets of Baal on Mount

Carmel where it tells us of the fire of our holy God came down and consumed the sacrifice and showed all Israel that he was in control and that he was and is the true and living God?” “Yes,” he said. “Well, I feel in my spirit that when it comes time for us to act on Rose’s behalf, it will be a display of Jesus’ power rising up inside us against the demons that they have invited into themselves!” “Really,” Joe said, his eyes wide in shock! “When will it happen,” he asked after the realization of what I had said sunk into his mind? “Joe that’s up to Jesus but if you hear me all of a sudden yell your name out loud or vice versa then we both know to come running to where the other one is at!” “That’s good advice,” he said, then continued. “You know it’s not going to be easy because they are really particular about not letting Rose out of their sight!” Maybe so, Joe, but they don’t realize the true power of our Savior Jesus or his name! I’m sure the Holy Spirit will open a door of opportunity for us to reach Rose!” “You know Ma’am I believe you are right!”

Joe looked around and realized that darkness had now completely descended, and he stood up and said, “Thank you, Ma’am. Forgive me for taking up so much of your time. I’d better go. Bethany Jane was tired, but she will be waiting up for me, so we can pray together before we go to bed.” “Okay, Joe,” I replied. “Ma’am!” “Yes Joe!” “Do you want me to walk you safely to the lady’s bunkhouse. I’m headed that way to pray with Bethany Jane,” he asked? “No Joe,” I said, “Thank you, but I believe I will sleep in the main building here, so I can have some time alone with our Jesus!” “Goodnight then, Ma’am,” he said softly. “Goodnight, Joe!”

I watched him walk toward the bunks, and I got up and walked to the door. Then I lifted my head up and looked at the star speckled sky with its almost full moon shining. I found myself whispering, “Jesus, what a

predicament you have placed us in, but I'm coming to pray and spend precious, precious time in your loving presence. As I opened the door, then the scene changed.



I found myself in the kitchen preparing lunch for a total of twenty-six people, including myself, yet I felt in this dream I had every intention of once again fasting and skipping this meal. There had been several large size cans of food inside one of the cabinets and I found three that were all labeled beef stew! I had quickly located a large pot and I stood at the stove warming it up. Two of the ladies, Val and Cindy, who were part of Joe's original group, had come into the kitchen to see if they could help. I thanked them and instructed them where the Styrofoam bowls, cups and plastic utensils could be found. They smiled at me and then quickly gathered them up and took them into the eating area. One of the teenaged girls named Scarlett asked me if I wanted her to hand out some water, and I responded with a quick, "Sure, that would be great!" She already knew where to find the water because they had all seen the teenage boy pass them out yesterday when they had first arrived. She promptly returned after setting some water out and asked if she could do anything else? "Would you mind telling Joe the food is ready," I asked as I was turning the front eye of the stove off? "Okay," she said as she bounced a little as she went out of the kitchen. So far, all the people I had seen today were in much better moods than when they arrived yesterday, but Missy and her group had stayed out of my sight.

"Okay, Jesus," I said. I've prayed all through the night and managed to read some of my Bible because I had brought it into the main building before the

people had arrived. It was still in here and not in the lady's bunkhouse with the rest of my possessions. Now Jesus, I feel something building in the spirit realm! Will you tell me what it is?" "I will Daughter, he said, "It is the building up of the forces of Satan as he's trying to prepare for the soon coming confrontation. As soon as he realized that they would not be dealing with only Joe and his little group who know so very little about spiritual warfare, but now also included you who I have been training myself for a good while now, immediately he started calling in reinforcements. With the increased numbers of assigned demons, I have also sent down my angels who are well capable of holding back Satan's evil forces and giving you time to do all I am calling you to do!" "Which is what Jesus," I asked him earnestly? "He replied, "You will know, Daughter, when the time comes, for my Holy Spirit shall be with you. All you need to do is be obedient and follow his leading!" "Okay Jesus."

Just as I had finished speaking to my lovely Jesus, Scarlett reappeared through the kitchen door and spoke! "Joe has all the people inside," she said, slightly out of breath as if she had been hurrying. "Have them sit down," I said! "He's already doing that, I believe," Scarlett responded. "That's good," I said as I picked up the steaming pot of beef stew with two large potholders. I carried it into the eating area to where I see located the steel tables set up for food and placed it there. Joe raised his hands in the air and motioned for everyone to be quiet. Then he said, "Go ahead, Ma'am, and bless the food!" "No, go ahead Joe and you lead the prayer," I said, feeling this is what the Holy Spirit was wanting. I could tell this brought him joy, and he prayed in Jesus' mighty name. His prayer was short, but heart felt, and this time I sensed in his prayer more determination and purpose than when he had prayed over the food yesterday. "You're

preparing him how to fight, aren't you, Jesus," I whispered softly to where only my Jesus could hear! Softly, he replied, "Yes! Yes, I am!"

Joe called out loud, "Bethany, why don't you and a couple more of the ladies help pass out the food while Miss Vicki is filling the bowls?" "Okay, Joe," Bethany Jane replied to her husband as she rose from the table. I heard her say, "Come on, Shannon! You too Missy!" Shannon immediately jumped up, but Missy was not so quick and seemed irked that her name had been called out! I saw her lean over and whispered something to the older black-haired Inga who gave her a quick curt nod in reply. Then Missy rose up now with a sickly-sweet smile pasted upon her face. "Jesus," I found myself saying in my mind. "She doesn't have a clue that you have revealed her ugly secret to us does she or else she would still not be continuing her façade as a Christian in front of us?" "You are correct daughter because she still needs help to get Rose to where she's taking her, and Joe's kindness is her only chance right now!"

As I continued dipping out the stew, I began asking my Jesus more questions. "What about the other teenagers of Missy's group? What are their plans for them because I feel none of them know what's been happening while they sleep?" "They are to be taken to the coven leader and then initiated into it," Jesus said sadly. "What!!! Initiated!!! How Jesus," I asked shouting in my mind? He responded to me immediately in a quiet but serious tone of voice. "Daughter, you really don't want to know their plans and intentions at this point in time!" I hesitated for a moment and then said, "You're right, Jesus. Let's tackle one thing at a time!" Joe spoke up at this moment and asked, "Are you going to eat, Ma'am?" That's when I realized when I had been talking to my sweet Jesus that all the food had been passed out. They were waiting for me to fix myself a bowl, so we could all eat

together. “Oh,” I said, “Uh... No Joe. I think I will pass right now!” Joe immediately knew I must be fasting, so when the people reacted to my response not to eat in surprise, he looked around and said loudly, “The lady has a right to decide whether she wants to eat or not. Go ahead and eat your food now!” Everyone began eating, yet I could still see some of them looking at me as if I had lost my mind because food was scarce. Even hard to come by yet here I was passing up a hot bowl of beef stew. “Thank you, Joe,” I said, then turned to go back into the kitchen. Joe’s wife Bethany Jane called out to me, inviting me to sit down with them while they ate. I smiled and then walked over to their table, where several others of the adults were sitting. As I began to sit down, the scene immediately changed.



It was later I somehow knew of this same day after lunch had been eaten. I was walking outside, and I realized I didn’t see but very few people milling about. “Where are all the people,” I asked myself? Then I saw Joe, Bethany Jane and her elderly mother Rhoda. I walked over to them and asked, “Where is everybody?” Bethany Jane responded, “Almost everybody is taking a nap! They are trying to get as much rest as they can before we head out tomorrow!” “Tomorrow,” I said incredulously with a questioning look in my eyes as I glanced at Joe! “Yes,” Bethany Jane said and then continued, “Missy and her group have decided to leave tomorrow, and Joe has decided it is still best to go with them to see that they get where they are going safely! I’m taking momma to the bunkhouse, so we can both get some rest ourselves.” “Why are they in such a hurry to leave,” I asked? She again answered, giving Joe very little chance to speak as he stood with a concerned look on his face! “Missy said she was praying, and God told her

to get to the next town over before the full moon rises!” “Why,” I asked? “Because God told her she had to see a prophet named Jociel,” Bethany Jane replied. “That’s strange,” I mused out loud! Joe finally had been allowed a chance to speak up and say, “But then she let me know really quick-like that God is no respect of persons so if he would tell me to bring our groups here to meet a lady named Vicki Goforth Parnell, namely you, he would certainly be capable of speaking to her this way too!” “Well,” interrupted Bethany Jane, “I’m going to go take Mamma to lie down now!” “” Okay Honey, “Joe responded then continued, “I believe that I am going to stay up even though Don already is on watch.”

Don, I knew, had come with Missy’s group, and I had a feeling in my spirit why Joe had decided to stay up. He didn’t trust him! “Okay Joe,” Bethany said warmly and then turned to her mother Rhoda, who had remained silent through our whole discussion. As she took her by the arm, Rhoda looked at me directly in my eyes, her face wise from age, and then spoke to me these words! “You be careful and never forget to whom you belong!” I was both surprised and stunned at the forceful authority of her voice! Bethany said to her mother, “What a strange thing to say, Momma!” Bethany Jane,” she said, her voice now that of an aged old woman, “You need to come alive out of your spiritually dead state because if you don’t the enemy will have the ability to destroy you!” “Woah,” I thought to myself, “There is way more to this elderly lady than meets the eye!” Bethany Jane stood stunned by her mother’s words, her mouth hanging open! “Well, come on, Bethany,” she said. I’m tired, and I’m not as young as I used to be!” “Yes, Mamma,” she said as she recovered somewhat at what had just been said to her! As they started walking away, I yelled out to Rhoda and said, “Thank you, Rhoda!”

The old lady raised her right hand in acknowledgment of my words but kept walking.

As soon as they are far enough away, I turned and looked at Joe. “We don’t have much time,” I said! Joe responded, “I tried to make them wait a few days, but Missy has a lot of control over her group of people. It’s almost like they’re afraid of her. Her mind cannot be changed, and she is determined! I can’t let them take out of here alone because I feel like I am supposed to help these kids, these teenagers!” “I know,” I said to Joe, but then I smiled and said, “Don’t worry Joe! God has got this, and he will make a way. His timing is perfect...just wait and see!” Then I dismissed myself and began walking the premises as I prayed. I prayed for wisdom and discernment to know what to do when the time came to help Rose. I bound Satan’s power and that of his demons in Jesus’ mighty name! Then I prayed for the blood of Jesus to cover the property and in his name, I asked for him to send us spiritual help!

I had passed the man named Don, who had positioned himself near the bathhouse between the two bunkhouses. After about thirty minutes of walking and praying, I passed the bunkhouses again, but I didn’t see him this last time. “Odd,” I thought. “I wonder where he is?” I heard my sweet Jesus respond, “Look at the side of the building. So, I looked on one side, but he wasn’t there! I looked on the other side and there I saw Don laid out on the ground and sleeping like a baby!!! I could hear the snores that were coming out of him!!! “Oh my,” I said, “that was quick. He must have been tired!” Immediately I thought, “Unless Jesus, you put him to sleep! That’s it, isn’t it?” “Yes, Daughter, it is! Come now, it’s time. You will find young Rose by the creek. She slipped out of the bunkhouse while the rest were asleep. Hurry now Daughter!!!”

I felt the Holy Spirit begin stirring inside me, and I began praying in tongues as I quickened my pace. In a few minutes I was at the babbling creek and there was Rose sitting alone. A forlorn figure driven here to try to find some form of peace for her tormented soul! “Okay Holy Spirit,” I said within myself, “give me the boldness I need and the words of truth that needs to be spoken, and I ask these things in my lovely Jesus' name! I walked over where Rose was sitting gazing at the running water while noticing she was sitting in the spot that I had chosen to pray before they had all arrived. Rose looked up when she heard my light footsteps coming toward her. “May I join you,” I asked her? She nodded her head and smiled slightly. I stood while she stayed sitting upon the ground. “It’s beautiful,” I said as I looked at the creek and the woods not far from the other side of the creek bank. “It is,” she replied. It’s not like in the city, where the only running water is located in the faucets!” “Rose, you seem troubled. May I ask what’s bothering you,” I asked in a concerned voice? She looked at me for a moment and I saw great sorrow in the eyes of one so young! “You wouldn’t understand! No one can understand my situation,” she said sadly and dejectedly. “Let me try, Rose. Let me help you! “You can’t help me! No one can! What can you possibly do that no one else has done in trying to help me,” she asked in a voice filled with hopelessness? “Rose, I can’t help you myself, but my Jesus can,” I said!

Rose looked at me and for the briefest of moments I saw hope flash within her eyes, and then it was gone. She said flatly, “No, he can’t help me either!” “Why do you say that?” I asked! She laughed a little bitter laugh and said, “I went to church before the war began and that is where I met Missy in one of your Jesus churches!” “I’m sorry, Rose, but not all people inside are churches are like Missy and the others. The enemy Satan likes to

put people in our churches to deceive and destroy them,” I said. “Why would your Jesus allow this if he is all powerful? Why allow the enemy within his own churches,” Rose asked? “It has to do with a gift Rose, a gift that God created in us, and that is the gift of choice. It’s the freedom to choose for ourselves what to do with the gift of life that he has given us.” “I’m not following you Miss Vicki,” she said then asked, “How does our ability to choose then lets Jesus allow the enemy inside his own churches?” “Let me see if I can explain it to you,” I said, but in my mind, I was praying and asking Jesus in his name to give me the right words. I was asking the Holy Spirit to let her hear fully what I was saying with understanding of my words so that she would not only listen but heed and receive his call to her to repentance. Thereby leading her to receive Jesus into her heart.

“Okay,” I said, “When we are put into a place or position where we need to make a choice, then our decisions will not only affect us, but other people as well! It’s the same effect as when a pebble has been thrown into a body of water, that sends out waves of ripples from the place of impact where the pebble first hit the water. So, when you have a church whose people love Jesus, yet, let’s say for example some members have let up on their praying or reading the Bible like they’ve done in the past here’s what happens. Their decision whether it was consciously or unconsciously done has weakened their walk with Jesus and in doing so, when the enemy sneaked in, they didn’t catch it because they had become spiritually weakened! Their choice not to read or not to pray made it possible for Satan to come into the church! So, Jesus allowed it because the people opened the door. Instead of sending him immediately back out through the power of his and then shutting the door closed, we now have churches that have allowed Satan to enter and deceive their people. This is all because it was their choice not to

do as the Bible instructs us to do which is to watch, pray without ceasing, fast and to continually study and read his holy word the Bible. Does this make sense, Rose,” I asked her earnestly?

“So, you’re saying Jesus allowed it because of the choices the people made not to serve him fully but only partly...even half-heartedly,” she said. “That’s one way of putting it, Rose. What you have to realize though is Jesus will allow us at times to go through things, so we can learn from our mistakes. It’s done out of his great love for us! “He doesn’t love me,” Rose said. “Why do you say that?” I asked her softly! “Missy told me, “” She said then continued, “And if he truly loved me, I wouldn’t be here in all this stuff!” “What stuff,” I asked again, speaking softly? Her eyes filled with tears, and she said, “You wouldn’t understand!”

She looked back toward the water of the creek. “Maybe I do Rose,” I said! Regardless of what situation you are in, my Jesus can help up. He loves you! He died for you so you can be washed by his blood and be free from sin. Then you can be part of his beloved bride!” “I don’t want to be a bride! I’m already a bride and when we get to our next stop, I am to be married,” she spoke angrily! “Married,” I exclaimed. How old are you, Rose,” I then asked? “I’m fifteen,” she said and then continued, but you don’t understand! I’m not going to be married to a person, but to Satan, your enemy you keep talking about. But Missy told me he is the God of our world, and it’s a blessing to be selected! I don’t want to be his bride!!! I’m scared, but if I try to escape then they will only find me again and someone else will die because I ran away!!!” “Rose,” I said gently while praying fervently inside my head and asking Jesus to help me then asked,” who died? She looked up at me with huge tears in her eyes and said in a low voice,” Ronnie did! Ronnie died!!! They killed him! I saw it all because he

helped me to run away!” “Who is Ronnie,” I pressed her gently and asked? “He was my older brother,” she said in sobs. “Oh God, how do I help her,” I asked him inside my mind? “Keep going, Child, “I heard Jesus whisper to me. Keep going and let my Holy Spirit continue to lead you.”

“I’m sorry Rose. I’m so sorry,” I said, feeling her pain as I spoke. “I don’t want to be his bride! He’s evil! He comes to me and talks to me when they put me into their circle. Not only that, but he tells me all the things he has planned for me, but I don’t want it! I didn’t ask for this,” and again she started crying! “Rose honey,” I said, “let me help you!” “No,” she said, “they will kill you! You have to leave me alone, or they will kill you!” I felt the power of the Holy Spirit rise up in me and I began speaking in the authority of Jesus and said to Rose boldly! I couldn’t have stopped myself even if I had tried!

“Rose, listen to me. I do not fear them! My life belongs to Jesus. They can’t take my life unless he allows it, and I assure you that I have not been lax in my reading or praying!” She looked at me with a small glimmer of hope in her blue eyes, and I continued to speak. “To be part of the bride of Christ is different from belonging to Satan. Jesus is life! He is love and he is freedom. He can set you free, Rose! Free from this hold they have on you! Free from the bondage of sin, and Jesus even has the power to set you free from Satan himself!!! When you accept Jesus into your heart, all holds, all contracts made to Satan are immediately cancelled and broken!!!” “Really,” she said, then began looking around. “Where is he,” she asked? Can I meet him? Will he help me?” “Yes, he will help you, but he lives inside me. Let me introduce you to him.” “How can this be,” she asked? “When we accept Jesus into our hearts, then he lives inside us. We then have the ability through him as his children, as his bride, to be able in his name to break the

power of Satan. Do you want free Rose,” I asked her gently? Do you want to receive Jesus into your heart? If you do stand-up Rose and I will pray for you!” “Yes, I do,” she said and stood up quickly, but then all of a sudden, her slender body convulsed, and her face became twisted. I heard an evil, sinister voice that spoke out of her and said,” You can’t have her! She belongs to my master, Satan!”

I immediately responded, “Be silent in Jesus’ name,” and it stopped! Rose was shaking violently, though she was still somehow standing. Rose,” I said, “I’m going to place my hands upon you and pray for you.” The power of the Holy Spirit began flowing through me and I took the few steps between us. As I reached out to touch her, I saw in this dream blue holy flames, fire coming from my hands and from my mouth as I spoke! Then I heard a voice screaming, “DON’T TOUCH HER! DON’T YOU DARE TOUCH HER OR YOU WILL DEFILE HER!” I looked up, and I saw Missy and her group running toward us. Before I knew what I was doing, I let out a yell! “Joooooeeee,” I screamed loudly and then laid my hands on both sides of Rose’ head covering her ears and I began praying in tongues. I saw blue fire again coming from my hands where they had contacted her flesh, and as I prayed in tongues, the blue fire increased from both my hands and mouth. I’m not sure if anyone else could see the fire of the Holy Spirit in this dream, but I can! Then I said in an authoritative voice, “You demons of hell, of Satan, I command you to come out of Rose right now!”

I heard Missy scream and I could sense that she was almost upon me, and I lifted my left hand without removing my right hand off of Rose while still praying for her! Furthermore, I continued to break the holds of Satan and pulling down the strongholds that had been constructed within her young life through Jesus’ mighty name. Her body convulsed and quivered, but I

continued at the Holy Spirit's leading! Somehow, when the Holy Spirit had directed me to lift my left hand and extend it out it caused Missy and her group to stop, and no longer be able to move! They could go no further!!! About this time, I sensed Joe had come on the scene, but he was not alone! The rest of his group had come running, including Rhoda, who was bringing up the rear while praying the whole time. When Joe saw what was happening, he immediately fell on his knees to the ground and began praying and crying out to God to help us! Bethany Jane hit her knees as well as the others true Christians after they realized what was happening also. The other teenagers had gathered and were watching in stunned silence by all that they were seeing, including the all-powerful Missy, had no real power to stop these things!

After commanding Satan's demons to leave in Jesus' name and feeling her release in the spirit, I looked at Rose who still stood, though weak and trembling. I asked her, "Rose, do you want Jesus to come into your heart and to love you, give you hope and his peace?" "Yes, yes," she cried out while tears poured down her young face! Missy begins shrieking as if Rose' words had caused her pain as well as the others of her group yet still they were unable to move! "Rose, repeat after me," I said. I could hear Joe and the other of his group praying loudly in the background, but I was fully focused on Rose. Rose shook her head in agreement. I begin speaking this prayer, "Jesus forgive me of my sins. Come wash me clean with your blood. Come live in my heart. Please be my Savior, my Redeemer, and my everything. I ask you keep me and teach me how to walk holy in you, and I ask these things in your name, Jesus!" When Rose repeated the prayer after me, you could see the immediate change in her countenance, and she now glowed with the love of my Jesus. She began crying again while smiling at

the same time as she said,” They’re gone!!!” I watched as she began laughing in the pure joy that comes from accepting Jesus into your heart.

Missy let out a blood-curdling scream and fell to the ground as if she was in great, great pain. Some of the other teenagers had begun crying. Joe was now standing as well as the rest of his small group who had been praying, and they now stood with their hands raised into the air as they praised God for what they had just witnessed! Many of them I knew in this dream had never seen anything like this and knew they had just witnessed how the bride of Christ is to be operating in the gifts of his Spirit! I leaned over and gave Rose a big hug, and I told her I loved her. She looked at me with a smile and said, “You know Miss Vicki, you are the first person besides my brother Ronnie who has told me this, and I believe them.” “It’s because I do, “” I answered her back with a warm smile.

By this time Joe, Sam, and Gerald had moved and were standing in front of Missy, who had finally quit screaming as if she was being tormented. I felt in this dream that she actually was tormented by the demons who were made to leave Rose as punishment for her failure from keeping Rose away from me and for her receiving Jesus into her heart! I heard Joe address Missy sternly as he said,” Missy, I think it’s high time you make a choice. You can come to Jesus, or you leave now!!!” The man named Don along with the bus driver Michael moved toward Joe in a menacing way, but he spoke to them briskly. “I don’t think that would be a wise choice, Don. You have seen for yourself who truly has the power, and it’s not your fake God, Satan, who you serve. It’s Jesus! These words caused both the men to abruptly stop. They looked at Missy with great uncertainty as she managed to get up with the help of Inga and Mia. She screamed, “We’re leaving! You will pay for this!!! Do you hear me? I will make you suffer!!!” “Joe replied,

“Lady, your threats don’t bother us none because we are covered under the blood of Jesus and our God hides us under his wings. I smiled to myself. Apparently, Joe was a fast learner and his words had caused Missy to become enraged! I could see, though, the truth of his words reflected in her eyes.

“Don... Michael,” she said, “gather the kids and collect our things! We’re leaving!” “You can leave, but those kids aren’t going anywhere with you, “Joe said fiercely! I glanced over toward the teenagers, and I saw relief wash over their terrified faces from where they thought they were going to have to go with her. I discerned immediately that they were more aware of what had been going on than they let people know! “You can’t stop us from taking our kids, “Missy yelled out in anger! Joe replied sternly, “If I remember correctly, and I do, these are not your kids but members of your church you said you’d rescued. No, Missy, they will be staying with us! All of them! He continued, “Kids, come stand over here by Bethany Jane and Rhoda. You guys are not going anywhere but where the Lord tell us to go!” All the teenagers walked over to them as Joe had instructed, except a girl named Alicia. She looked uncertain and undecided.

When Missy saw this, she began speaking to her softly and deceitfully. “Come to me, Alicia. You know I love you and have promised to protect you.” “You don’t have to go with her,” I said. Alicia looked at me then Rose, then back at Missy. She spoke up and said, “I will go with Missy!” I heard Rose as well as some of the other teenagers say, “Alicia, No!” Joe dropped his head with tears in his eyes as Missy reached over and grabbed Alicia. She enfolded her into her arms in a big hug. She flashed us a triumphant smile that seemed to say, “Satan will have a bride! Maybe not his first choice but a bride nonetheless!” Rose cried out again with tears in

her eyes, “Alicia, don’t go with her. You know she’s evil!” Alicia looked at Rose briefly then said, “I have to go, Rose! You know I do!” Then Missy said, “Hush now! Let’s go,” and proceeded to drag Alicia by the arm to the old school bus! The rest of the group followed. I heard Joe call out to some of his group of people. “Bethany, Sam, Gerald, Larry...go make sure they take only what belongs to them. There was a chorus of “Yes,” as they followed Missy’s group.

As they left the creek area, Joe came over to Rose and asked, “Little Miss Rose, can I give you a hug?” Rose reached out to him and gave him a big hug and said, “Joe, thank you for bringing me here!” “You’re welcome,” he said with tears in his eyes and with a gruff voice. Then I noticed both Shannon and Val standing together with tears streaming down their faces. I walked over to them, and I knew in my spirit that they didn’t understand what they had seen. They were both unsaved sinners. “Do you want me to explain what has happened here,” I asked them? They both shook their head yes, and I took a few minutes to explain it to them with scriptures to back all I was saying. Within minutes, they were both crying heavily. Joe and Rose gathered around them, and I began leading them both too in a prayer of repentance unto Jesus.

As they were accepting Jesus into their hearts, this dream started to fade, and again I heard my sweet Jesus speak to me. He said, “And signs and wonders shall follow my true believers. They shall cast out demons in my name! They shall do all the works that I did while on the earth through my name, yet greater things too. This is the heritage of my children!”

Then I awoke!



MATTHEW 24:6-7

⁶ AND YE SHALL HEAR OF WARS AND RUMOURS OF WARS: SEE THAT YE BE NOT TROUBLED: FOR ALL THESE THINGS MUST COME TO PASS, BUT THE END IS NOT YET.

⁷ FOR NATION SHALL RISE AGAINST NATION, AND KINGDOM AGAINST KINGDOM: AND THERE SHALL BE FAMINES, AND PESTILENCES, AND EARTHQUAKES, IN DIVERS PLACES.

JOHN 15:14

¹⁴ YE ARE MY FRIENDS, IF YE DO WHATSOEVER I COMMAND YOU.

MARK 9:23

²³ JESUS SAID UNTO HIM, IF THOU CANST BELIEVE, ALL THINGS ARE POSSIBLE TO HIM THAT BELIEVETH.

JOHN 14:26

²⁶ BUT THE COMFORTER, WHICH IS THE HOLY GHOST, WHOM THE FATHER WILL SEND IN MY NAME, HE SHALL TEACH YOU ALL THINGS, AND BRING ALL THINGS TO YOUR REMEMBRANCE, WHATSOEVER I HAVE SAID UNTO YOU.

JOHN 16:13-14

¹³ HOWBEIT WHEN HE, THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH, IS COME, HE WILL GUIDE YOU INTO ALL TRUTH: FOR HE SHALL NOT SPEAK OF HIMSELF; BUT WHATSOEVER HE SHALL HEAR, THAT SHALL HE SPEAK: AND HE WILL SHEW YOU THINGS TO COME.
¹⁴ HE SHALL GLORIFY ME: FOR HE SHALL RECEIVE OF MINE, AND SHALL SHEW IT UNTO YOU.

ACTS 1:8

⁸ BUT YE SHALL RECEIVE POWER, AFTER THAT THE HOLY GHOST IS COME UPON YOU: AND YE SHALL BE WITNESSES UNTO ME BOTH IN JERUSALEM, AND IN ALL JUDAEA, AND IN SAMARIA, AND UNTO THE UTTERMOST PART OF THE EARTH.

ACTS 2: 1-4

1AND WHEN THE DAY OF PENTECOST WAS FULLY COME, THEY WERE ALL WITH
ONE ACCORD IN ONE PLACE.

2AND SUDDENLY THERE CAME A SOUND FROM HEAVEN AS OF A RUSHING MIGHTY
WIND, AND IT FILLED ALL THE HOUSE WHERE THEY WERE SITTING.

3AND THERE APPEARED UNTO THEM CLOVEN TONGUES LIKE AS OF FIRE, AND IT
SAT UPON EACH OF THEM.

4AND THEY WERE ALL FILLED WITH THE HOLY GHOST, AND BEGAN TO SPEAK
WITH OTHER TONGUES, AS THE SPIRIT GAVE THEM UTTERANCE.

MARK 16:16-18

16HE THAT BELIEVETH AND IS BAPTIZED SHALL BE SAVED; BUT HE THAT
BELIEVETH NOT SHALL BE DAMNED.

17AND THESE SIGNS SHALL FOLLOW THEM THAT BELIEVE; IN MY NAME SHALL
THEY CAST OUT DEVILS; THEY SHALL SPEAK WITH NEW TONGUES;

18THEY SHALL TAKE UP SERPENTS; AND IF THEY DRINK ANY DEADLY THING, IT
SHALL NOT HURT THEM; THEY SHALL LAY HANDS ON THE SICK, AND THEY SHALL
RECOVER.

JOHN 14:12-15

12VERILY, VERILY, I SAY UNTO YOU, HE THAT BELIEVETH ON ME, THE WORKS
THAT I DO SHALL HE DO ALSO; AND GREATER WORKS THAN THESE SHALL HE DO;
BECAUSE I GO UNTO MY FATHER.

13AND WHATSOEVER YE SHALL ASK IN MY NAME, THAT WILL I DO, THAT THE
FATHER MAY BE GLORIFIED IN THE SON.

14IF YE SHALL ASK ANY THING IN MY NAME, I WILL DO IT.

15IF YE LOVE ME, KEEP MY COMMANDMENTS.

1KINGS 18: 21-40

21AND ELIJAH CAME UNTO ALL THE PEOPLE, AND SAID, HOW LONG HALT YE
BETWEEN TWO OPINIONS? IF THE LORD BE GOD, FOLLOW HIM: BUT IF BAAL,

THEN FOLLOW HIM. AND THE PEOPLE ANSWERED HIM NOT A WORD.

²² THEN SAID ELIJAH UNTO THE PEOPLE, I, EVEN I ONLY, REMAIN A PROPHET OF THE LORD; BUT BAAL'S PROPHETS ARE FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTY MEN.

²³ LET THEM THEREFORE GIVE US TWO BULLOCKS; AND LET THEM CHOOSE ONE BULLOCK FOR THEMSELVES, AND CUT IT IN PIECES, AND LAY IT ON WOOD, AND PUT NO FIRE UNDER: AND I WILL DRESS THE OTHER BULLOCK, AND LAY IT ON WOOD, AND PUT NO FIRE UNDER:

²⁴ AND CALL YE ON THE NAME OF YOUR GODS, AND I WILL CALL ON THE NAME OF THE LORD: AND THE GOD THAT ANSWERETH BY FIRE, LET HIM BE GOD. AND ALL THE PEOPLE ANSWERED AND SAID, IT IS WELL SPOKEN.

²⁵ AND ELIJAH SAID UNTO THE PROPHETS OF BAAL, CHOOSE YOU ONE BULLOCK FOR YOURSELVES, AND DRESS IT FIRST; FOR YE ARE MANY; AND CALL ON THE NAME OF YOUR GODS, BUT PUT NO FIRE UNDER.

²⁶ AND THEY TOOK THE BULLOCK WHICH WAS GIVEN THEM, AND THEY DRESSED IT, AND CALLED ON THE NAME OF BAAL FROM MORNING EVEN UNTIL NOON, SAYING, O BAAL, HEAR US. BUT THERE WAS NO VOICE, NOR ANY THAT ANSWERED. AND THEY LEAPED UPON THE ALTAR WHICH WAS MADE.

²⁷ AND IT CAME TO PASS AT NOON, THAT ELIJAH MOCKED THEM, AND SAID, CRY ALOUD: FOR HE IS A GOD; EITHER HE IS TALKING, OR HE IS PURSUING, OR HE IS IN A JOURNEY, OR PERADVENTURE HE SLEEPETH, AND MUST BE AWAKED.

²⁸ AND THEY CRIED ALOUD, AND CUT THEMSELVES AFTER THEIR MANNER WITH KNIVES AND LANCETS, TILL THE BLOOD GUSHED OUT UPON THEM.

²⁹ AND IT CAME TO PASS, WHEN MIDDAY WAS PAST, AND THEY PROPHESED UNTIL THE TIME OF THE OFFERING OF THE EVENING SACRIFICE, THAT THERE WAS NEITHER VOICE, NOR ANY TO ANSWER, NOR ANY THAT REGARDED.

³⁰ AND ELIJAH SAID UNTO ALL THE PEOPLE, COME NEAR UNTO ME. AND ALL THE PEOPLE CAME NEAR UNTO HIM. AND HE REPAIRED THE ALTAR OF THE LORD

THAT WAS BROKEN DOWN.³¹ **AND ELIJAH TOOK TWELVE STONES, ACCORDING TO THE NUMBER OF THE TRIBES OF THE SONS OF JACOB, UNTO WHOM THE WORD OF THE LORD CAME, SAYING, ISRAEL SHALL BE THY NAME:**

³² **AND WITH THE STONES HE BUILT AN ALTAR IN THE NAME OF THE LORD: AND HE MADE A TRENCH ABOUT THE ALTAR, AS GREAT AS WOULD CONTAIN TWO MEASURES OF SEED.**

³³ **AND HE PUT THE WOOD IN ORDER, AND CUT THE BULLOCK IN PIECES, AND LAID HIM ON THE WOOD, AND SAID, FILL FOUR BARRELS WITH WATER, AND POUR IT ON THE BURNT SACRIFICE, AND ON THE WOOD.**

³⁴ **AND HE SAID, DO IT THE SECOND TIME. AND THEY DID IT THE SECOND TIME. AND HE SAID, DO IT THE THIRD TIME. AND THEY DID IT THE THIRD TIME.**

³⁵ **AND THE WATER RAN ROUND ABOUT THE ALTAR; AND HE FILLED THE TRENCH ALSO WITH WATER.**

³⁶ **AND IT CAME TO PASS AT THE TIME OF THE OFFERING OF THE EVENING SACRIFICE, THAT ELIJAH THE PROPHET CAME NEAR, AND SAID, LORD GOD OF ABRAHAM, ISAAC, AND OF ISRAEL, LET IT BE KNOWN THIS DAY THAT THOU ART GOD IN ISRAEL, AND THAT I AM THY SERVANT, AND THAT I HAVE DONE ALL THESE THINGS AT THY WORD.**

³⁷ **HEAR ME, O LORD, HEAR ME, THAT THIS PEOPLE MAY KNOW THAT THOU ART THE LORD GOD, AND THAT THOU HAST TURNED THEIR HEART BACK AGAIN.**

³⁸ **THEN THE FIRE OF THE LORD FELL, AND CONSUMED THE BURNT SACRIFICE, AND THE WOOD, AND THE STONES, AND THE DUST, AND LICKED UP THE WATER THAT WAS IN THE TRENCH.**

³⁹ **AND WHEN ALL THE PEOPLE SAW IT, THEY FELL ON THEIR FACES: AND THEY SAID, THE LORD, HE IS THE GOD; THE LORD, HE IS THE GOD.**

⁴⁰ **AND ELIJAH SAID UNTO them, Take the prophets of Baal; let not one of them escape. And they took them: and Elijah brought them down to**

the brook Kishon, and slew them there.

THE RETURN OF KATHRYN KUHLMAN'S ANOINTING DREAM

11/17/21 AT 6:08 AM

I dreamed again, dear Jesus, and I thank you for each and every one of the dreams and visions that you trust me with. Help me to always remain obedient unto your perfect will for my life. I am writing this dream in my journal, as your Holy Spirit has led me to do. Here is my wonderful dream: I found myself driving a car, the car I currently own in reality. It is a white Buick Alero and beside me in the front passenger seat I see my sister! Not the eldest but the one between my eldest and me. I am the youngest of four children in my family. I'm not sure yet why she would be traveling with me alone without her husband, but here she is!

We are traveling on a highway that is full of debris, with broken chunks of asphalt laying on the top of the highway in various locations. I see also that there are chunks missing in the actual road itself. Travel is not impossible, but it is precarious, even dangerous as I try to avoid the debris that's all around. But I sense a determination inside me and in her too, to get where we needed to go! Finally, I noticed a town up ahead, and I feel somewhat relieved. Watching the road as I was driving has left me tense, even though

I was praying to my lovely Jesus the entire time. Maybe, just maybe, we could rest here for a short time.

As we approached the town, I began to feel a sense of foreboding. It looked like it had been struck by a very large tornado, with multiple buildings having structural damage. I began to pray out loud, while my sister gripped her Bible she was holding and prayed silently as well. I didn't want to enter this town, but to get where we are needing to go, I feel there is no other way. We must drive through the town. I looked at my sister and her eyes are closed shut behind her glasses and her lips were moving fervently.

The first thing I noticed with my eyes was the sound of the car had brought people out into the street. The people are armed with baseball bats, golf putters, clubs, and staves, and they immediately surrounded my car! They proceeded as if in an uncontrollable rage to begin beating my car with their weapons!!! I was praying aggressively and fervently in tongues and my sister, though not as loud as me, was praying too.

They beat the car vehemently, yet never once did they manage to crack or break any of the windows or the windshield, no matter how they tried! All of a sudden, the car took off, and I was no longer in control of driving my car. It was as if the hand of Father God had reached down out of heaven and was driving the car for me! My sister and I were still praying, and after the car had traveled a safe distance away, I heard my Jesus whisper, "Take hold of the steering wheel, Daughter. It's safe for you to drive again!" "Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, God and Holy Spirit!" I thanked them all because I wasn't sure which one had actually taken over and drove us to safety. "You are welcome, little Daughter. You are far enough away that you can now stop and get out for a minute!" "Yes, that would be wonderful. Thank you," I said again!

I slowly stopped the car and my sister and I got out, stretching our tired legs carefully. I looked at my car, stunned at the beating it had taken. My sister just stood in disbelief. It had been beaten badly but praise God all the doors still opened and closed easily, and it still ran well! We lifted our hands to heaven and began thanking our Jesus. We are praising him for not only getting us safely through this horde of demon filled people and their assorted weapons, but for helping us to make it safely thus far on our journey in our pursuit of him...to be in his holy presence. It made me more determined than ever to find this location and to get to this Holy Ghost filled secret, hidden meeting. I now knew without a doubt my Jesus was going to show up, and I felt it was going to be beyond my capability to comprehend the outpouring that would be waiting for us.

We walked around, stretching our legs, but then immediately got back into the car. I looked at my sister, and she nodded her head, and I knew she too was feeling the drawing of the Holy Spirit to keep going. I knew in this dream that several days has transpired since we started our travel. My sister reached into the bags that had been brought that contained food and bottles of water. She opened a beef jerky and handed it to me without saying a word. I took it then nodded and began eating while staying fully focused on the task of driving that lay before me. I was in deep prayer the whole time. After quickly eating the jerky, my sister passed me a bottle of water that we were sharing because our supplies were beginning to run low. I took a few sips, then handed it back to her as I thanked her.

I pondered over all that had happened within our trip to reach this Holy Ghost meeting, giving thanks to Jesus for all he had seen us safely through so far. We had encountered many storms. Storms of lightning and rain. Storms of great hail and wind and even dust storms had attacked us

violently. Yet here we are. Still traveling under the leading of the Holy Spirit and more determined than ever to be obedient to Jesus and to get where he was leading us! Not long after the incident with the raging town's people, we entered the worst storm thus far. We prayed fervently together. I again was praying out loud in tongues while my sister was also praying in tongues but in a low voice and finally, after being buffeted for what seemed like hours by nature's forces, it finally began subsiding.

Praise erupted from our lips and before long the sun began peeking out as the dark, brooding storm clouds rolled back to reveal the bluest of skies! It was then, at this moment, that I began to feel the holy peace and presence of my lovely Jesus more so than before. I heard him begin to whisper to me softly these words! "Daughter, you're almost there!" I looked at my sister who was reading her Holy Bible and I spoke and said, "Jesus said we're almost there!" She looked up, startled that I had spoken because we had remained silent most the way. She closed her Bible and said, "I felt this too!" I looked around at the terrain outside and I see what looks like red or rust-colored dirt, yet I also see what appears to be mountains made of reddish rocks and stones. There hasn't been a town for miles. As we continue to drive, I hear the Holy Spirit speak to me and say, "pay attention. Look carefully to your right. There is someone you are to meet. Give her a ride!"

Immediately I responded inside my mind and asked, "Who would be out in the middle of nowhere, but nevertheless Jesus, let your perfect will be done!" We drove on for about ten more minutes and there on the right side of the road I saw a lone figure standing still as if they were waiting for someone. My heart skipped a beat and I said within myself, "this has to be the person you were speaking about Jesus!" "It is Daughter," came the

reply. I motioned to my sister toward the lone figure standing by the side of the road. She looked stunned to see someone out here alone and asked, “should we keep going?” “No,” I replied, “Jesus said we are to pick her up!” My sister looked at intensely at me for a moment, then she nodded her head yes.

I could see now that it was definitely a woman. Slowly, I pulled the car to a stop beside the woman. She was slender in size and was wearing a solid pale green dress that reached to the ground with long sleeves. Somehow the dress didn't look out of date on her, although it reminded me of something one would wear from the past. It was high necked, leaving hardly any of her fair skin exposed. I guessed her age to be around her mid to late sixties, yet she exuberated youthfulness somehow. I noticed her hair came down to her shoulders and was of a light red or auburn in color, but I couldn't see it well enough through the windshield to know which it was exactly. Her eyes, I am immediately drawn to her eyes that shine with gentle kindness, and she has a smile that radiated her whole face. I am drawn to her, and we haven't even spoken to her as yet!

My sister rolled down her window and I leaned over toward the window and asked, “Do you need a ride, Ma'am?” “Yes, yes I do,” she replied then added, “I have been waiting for you!” I looked at my sister, and she looked back at me. Neither one of us had expected her to say this! “Lord,” I whispered, “you've told me to always expect the unexpected and once again I am taken by surprise!” “Please get in,” I told the lady! My sister started to open her car door to let this lady have her place up front. As she did, the woman said, “No, dear, you stay where you are. I will sit in the back.” She looked at the lady and gave her a small smile, and I could tell in this dream that my sister is also drawn to this woman. I spoke again. “If you

will get in, Ma'am, then Lord willing we will take you wherever you need or want to go!" "Thank you," she said in a kind, but strong voice. She then continued and said, "I'll be going where you are going!"

Before I could respond, she walked over and proceeded to get into the back seat of my now badly beaten car. This mysterious lady never once mentioned the state of my car to either one of us. I was looking at my sister incredulously as I asked in my mind, "Jesus, who is this lady you have instructed me to pick up?" He replied instantly, "Trust me, Daughter, trust me!" "Okay Jesus. I do!"

When the lady was fully settled in the back seat, she extended her hand to my sister and me and said, "my name is Kathryn!" I shook her hand, and immediately I felt a jolt of Holy Ghost fire shoot through my hand and arm. She didn't seem to notice. I introduced her to my sister and then said, "Hi, I'm Vicki!" She shook my sister's hand also, but I had the feel in this dream that she already knew who we were before I had even spoken. I could feel the Holy Spirit's all around this lady and I said within myself, "Oh, I like this woman. She's Holy Ghost filled and full of fire!" But then I remember she said her destination was the same as ours.

I cleared my throat a little and then asked her, "Did I hear you say you were going where we are headed?" She nodded her head yes then asked, "You are going to the meeting of God in these parts known mostly only to those who are trying to avoid being persecuted while still serving our Jesus, are you not?" "Um...yes, we are!"

Most people weren't aware of the gathering of believers in such a large meeting unless invited or drawn by the Holy Spirit. "We are trying to find where are next turn is right now," my sister said. I spoke up and said, "My sister has the directions, but they're not very clear. There has been so few

cities and towns and even then, we didn't want to ask and possibly give away the meeting's location!" The lady named Kathryn smiled at me, and it seemed to light up the car, and I knew it had to be her love for my Jesus that caused it to do so. "If you don't mind, I can help you," she said. "No, no, not at all. Please do," my sister replied.

"You will find as we travel about a mile more in this direction a dirt road near a tree that has a simple sign near it. The sign will have an arrow pointing to the left. This is the road you will need to take. This town has no name, dear, because it has grown around those people desperately seeking a place to worship Jesus without being jailed or suffering severe persecution" Kathryn said softly. We drove for a few more minutes, then the lady spoke up again. "We are almost there!"

I begin noticing that the terrain was no longer just reddish rocks and dirt because I saw a few sparsely places trees here and there. I heard Kathryn speak again in a gentle and satisfied voice as she said, "there." she pointed at a weather-worn looking tree and beneath it was a small, poorly built sign with a black arrow painted on it. My heart leaped inside me at the possibility of finally reaching our destination. I could see my thoughts reflected on my sister's face too as she let out a loud, "hallelujah!" The road was no longer paved and barely discernible, with darkness descending quickly upon us. I noticed we had entered an area once again where the big, larger boulders and rocks made up the reddish rock mountains, which began forming higher and higher ones on both sides of the road. As the road turned to a sharp left, between two of the large rock type mountains, I see we have finally reached our destination. There cradled amongst the rocky shaped mountains is a small town outstretched before us. I mused to myself, "a very small unknown town nestled between these rocks that very few

people know of its existence, built solely to be able to worship Jesus freely...yea, I think I'm going to love my time here!"

Kathryn spoke up again and said, "You will find the motel you're looking for as well as the church located at the back of the town." My sister looked at me and I could see the question on her face. "How does she know we are looking for the motel?" By this time, Jesus has already told me this was his meeting and he, himself, has arranged all these things. This time I wasn't the least bit surprised, so I simply smiled back at my sister. She just shook her head as if saying, "I don't know!" We drove slowly to the back of the town that surprisingly had very few lights to light our way. Thank God for headlights built in the car. Darkness has fully fallen, and we were tired...so very tired! I found the motel exactly where Kathryn said it would be, sitting not far from the church on its left, and couldn't help but admire the modest size church with its church steeple. I could see though even in the dark that it had no bell, which makes sense if you're wanting to stay hidden!

When I stopped the car in front of the motel, my sister speaks up and says, "I will see if they have any rooms available." "Okay," I replied, and then my sister quickly leaves the car. I looked at Kathryn through my rearview mirror and asked, "do you have somewhere to stay?" "Jesus will provide for me," she said confidently yet also sweetly. I knew she was right because this is the kind of God we serve. I couldn't help but noticed when we picked her up, she had no purse or luggage with her. Before I ask anything else, my sister returned and said, "they have two small rooms available, so I booked them both!" I knew in this dream that my sister always preferred to have her own space, her own privacy. "That's good. Thank you, sweet Jesus," I said wearily. Kathryn and I began exiting the car, and my sister looked over at Kathryn and asked, "do you have somewhere to stay?" Before I could

think, I heard myself say, "she can stay in the room with me if she needs a place to stay!"

Now, let me tell you, this is not something I would normally do unless led by God to do so. But I also know my Jesus' voice and knew when the sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to do something, as in the case like now. "Are you sure," my sister asked? I looked over at the slender, elderly woman who stood without saying a word. "Yes, yes, I am positive," I said. Kathryn begins to smile and said, "Thank you!" I couldn't help that there is a gentleness in this woman, yet also a great inner strength. My sister shrugs her shoulders, then begins leading us into the lobby of the motel. I was surprised to see a rather large and even grand lobby for such a small motel.

"Oh, here's your key," my sister said as she handed it to me. It was a small metal key on a keychain that had the number eight on it. "Mine is number seven," she said matter-of-factly, then she continued. "The clerk said the rooms are located across from one another. As we entered the long, narrow, dimly lit hallway, we bag quickly located our room numbers on the doors. Kathryn was walking quietly behind us. My sister spoke up again and said, "The clerk also said there are two places to eat at here, but they have already closed for the night. We will have to eat from what we brought with us." She had apparently grabbed both the food bag and the one with the bottled water while I was exiting the car. I gave her an appreciative smile because I was tired, and weariness was beginning to set in. She reached inside the bags and pulled herself out a water and a couple of food items, then handed the bags to me. "I'm going to eat, pray, read and then go to bed," my sister said as she began unlocking her door to her room. "Okay, Sis," I said. "Goodnight," as she entered her room and then shut the door behind her.

I turned to unlock the door to our room and smiled at Kathryn as I said, "Let's see what kind of room the Lord has supplied for us!" The room was small but tidy that consisted of a double bed, a nightstand, two chairs, a small table and a simple plain two-door chest for your clothes. There was a very small bathroom on the left as we entered the room that contained a toilet and a small sink that only had cold running water, but I was so grateful for even this alone. I laid the food and water bags onto the table and asked Kathryn, "Would you like something to eat or prefer to rest now?" She didn't answer immediately, so I turned around. I saw her head is bowed as if praying. She lifted her head up and with a smile on her face she spoke. "A small bite to eat while we talk. For I have a message to you from the Father!" "For me," I asked kind of shocked but then said, "Okay!"

We sat down at the small, round table and selected us each an item out of the food bag and a water each. Then we prayed together over our meager meal. But when she prayed, Oh what a prayer. I have never heard a sweeter, more passionate prayer to my lovely Jesus as the one she had just prayed in all my 54 years of living. After our "amen," I looked intensely at her and finally asked the question that had been burning inside me since we first met! "Who are you...really?" "I'm Kathryn," she responded. "You look so familiar to me, but I can't place who you are." "This is not important," she said. "I have been sent from the Father to impart two gifts to you.

The first I shall expound to you. It is the knowledge you are lacking about truly knowing who the Holy Spirit is and how to surrender full control of your life to him. So, you can accomplish the great works of his Spirit through you. This is only when a person surrenders completely to Jesus. These great works and deeds are only done through his name." She continued, "The sweet Holy Spirit is a gift, a precious, precious gift given

to you from the Father, from Jesus.” I was enthralled because this is something I have been seeking earnestly, fervently, even passionately in my real life. To know my Jesus even more intimately than now and to know how to let the Holy Spirit lead me in the ways of truth, to be the bride he has called me to be is my heart's one true desire!

I watched as this elderly woman became an energetic, powerful, very animated voice of my God! Moments turned into hours as she talked, and I listened while occasionally asking my questions. She answered them all and backed them with the holy scriptures. I looked down at my watch. You must be tired,” I said to Kathryn, “it’s 3:00 AM!” “Not really,” she replied, “but your dear must rest now! There is a big day tomorrow that waits for you and the other true believers of Jesus!” “Why? What’s going to happen?” “Dear Child, it is going to be a meeting of hungry children of God seeking his presence! Do you think that he is not going to show up,” she asked me? “Of course, he will,” I said, “but...” I hesitated for a moment, and Kathryn said questioningly, “Yes?” “You said that you were here to give me two gifts from the Father, from Father God. May I ask what is the other?” “She smiled a genuine smile of love and said, “The next gift will be given at the time of recognition!” “Recognition,” I asked? “You will know at the time,” she responded. “Okay,” I said as I tried to stifle a yawn.

My tiredness had hit me full force after we had stopped talking about my lovely Jesus and his wonderful Holy Spirit. Kathryn smiled at me again and said gently, “You’d better lay down now. Worship service begins at noon tomorrow, and you’ll want to be ready for it!” “Oh, yes, you’re right,” I said then asked her, “Do you want to lay down on the bed? I can push the two chairs together and sleep with my legs up.” “No dear, I believe I shall sit here a little longer and fellowship with Jesus and the Holy Spirit a little

while longer.” I really like this woman of God who seemed to glow with the love of my Jesus!

“Alright, I will lay down for a little while, then we can switch out, and you can lay down for a while then.” She just smiled at me. By this time, I was so tired that immediately upon laying down I fell into a deep, peaceful sleep in the arms of my lovely Jesus. Then the scene changes:



Kathryn and I are sitting at the little round table in our motel room with my sister, who is sitting on the edge of the bed. We are eating a very meager meal, but our hearts are full of anticipation of the coming meeting we are to attend. I see in this dream that a Holy Bible is laying open to John chapter fourteen and sixteen. We are discussing the value and worth of the sweet Holy Spirit to a born-again believer and how he is the spirit of truth, the spirit of Jesus! Kathryn was speaking, and I heard her quote John 14:6 Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. She began to expound to us her knowledge of the word. How the Holy Spirit will teach you, lead you, comfort you and even give you the words to speak when you surrender total control of your life to him. I looked down at my watch and I said to them, "It's ten o'clock. Should we go outside and look around before the service begins at noon?" "I think that's a good idea," my sister said. Kathryn nodded her head in approval and when she did the scene changed again.



Once again, I found myself alone with this wonderful lady Kathryn as we stood inside the lobby of the motel. My sister is nowhere to be seen. I'm not

sure why we are only standing here in this dream, but I knew she had stopped in the middle of the lobby and was standing as if waiting for someone or something to happen. “What is it Kathryn,” I asked? She spoke softly but with great purpose and said, “It’s the time of recognition!” “What do you mean,” I asked?

Before she could answer my eyes caught sight of a tall lady heading in our direction. I felt my heart drop into my stomach as dread filled my spirit. I know this lady! I know her well and still pray for her often.

She and her husband at the time, along with another lady had entered our small church I grew up in that was experiencing revival at this time and infiltrated the church. The three together had caused great damage and our church members had been left wounded and divided.

The husband had inserted himself in the position of our soundman for the sound system, while the ladies became members of the praise and worship team with great subtleties and lips full of deceit. This is not someone I wished to see! Kathryn must have sensed my distress because she reached out and touched my arm. Then I heard her say in a low steady voice, “this encounter is necessary!”

Within minutes the other lady had reached us. I am fervently praying to Jesus the whole time she walked the short distance to us. She gave me the briefest of glances and I saw her eyes held disdain for me that she let only me see. She turned her full focus on Kathryn and begin speaking to her in gushing words of praise.

“Kathryn, Kathryn Kuhlman! God told me you were coming. I am here because God has told me you must go with me. You are to impart your anointing, your mantle upon me. I have dedicated my life to Jesus, and I am

the chosen one. I am the one you are to pass his anointing upon and I'm here to receive it now!"

My mind is reeling! "Kathryn...Kathryn Kuhlman. The Kathryn Kuhlman so in love with Jesus that at her death the whole hospital floor was filled with the fragrance of roses? Her last written request was for only roses to be at her funeral. This is the Kathryn Kuhlman who was anointed by the Holy Spirit to work and operate in the gift of healing? Why didn't I see it or recognize her? All these things I was asking in my mind to my sweet Jesus. As I watched the other lady whose name I shall not name, try to forcibly pull Kathryn away from me and toward the lobby doors, I began remembering in this dream a prophecy given in my real life concerning this, Kathryn Kuhlman! The prophetic word had come forth around between the year of 1997-1998 at the height of a great move of the Holy Spirit in our small church. This particular service I remember well because you could the presence of God like that of a thick smoke inside the building. It was like heaven on earth.

The word was this. One of the ladies who are present shall have the same anointing that was placed upon Kathryn Kuhlman's life operating in theirs. At the time I had prayed about it and said, "Lord if it's me, then I receive it in your name Jesus. But two other ladies laid claim to the word saying it was for them. I at that time set it aside and told God if it's for me then I will know when it happens.

The only people who are present in this dream that were there that night is the lady who's trying to pull Kathryn away by her arm and me. I could tell in my dream that Kathryn had discerned that the prophetic word had come back to my memory and at this moment reached up firmly, yet gently and removed the lady's hand off her arm. She then spoke boldly and firmly

these words! “You are not the one the prophesy was spoken of! She is,” and then she pointed at me!

My mouth dropped open in astonishment and tears began pouring down my face. “I am here to pass my anointing, this mantle that I operated in through my gracious friend the Holy Spirit and this I shall do,” Kathryn said firmly with authority ringing in her voice.

She reached up quickly, not caring that we are in the middle of a hotel lobby, and laid her hand on my forehead! She then simply said, “Be it done according to your will Father in Jesus’ name!” It was like a fire falling upon me that burned and consumed me from the inside out. I fell to the floor and laid there under the power of the holy anointing, the Holy Spirit.

Suddenly now while I am laid out on the lobby’s floor, I have now become and observer in this dream too. The other lady screams out loud, ‘No!’ Her face convulses and looks like her face has morphed into another person...or a demon. Kathryn spoke calmly in a very authoritative voice,” You cannot stop what’s coming to the world Satan! You cannot stop the coming anointing of Father God’s people. Now be gone in Jesus’ name!”

She never raised her voice but spoke in Jesus’ authority and this devil recognized it. The lady turned and ran out of the lobby screaming,” I have failed master, I have failed. As she exited the motel, the scene once again did change!



I don’t know how long I was laid out under the anointing in the motel lobby’s floor, nor did I care. But now I found myself standing outside with my sister and Kathryn. My body still felt somewhat weak and trembled, but I don’t remember feeling this good in such a long, long time! There is

nothing like being in the presence of my lovely Jesus!!! I realized that sometime during all this, my sister had come to recognize just who Kathryn was and news had traveled swiftly through the small town at what had transpired. Where the other lady went, I don't know in this dream.

As we are walking, I asked my sister, "Hey Sis, what time is it now?" "She looked at me with all seriousness, because my sister has always been of a serious nature, and said," Vicki, you're the one wearing the watch!" "Oh, that's right. It's a quarter after one," I said with a light laugh. Then I realized we were late. Service started at noon! "We're late," I said. "No, we are right on time," Kathryn said with a smile! We made our way to the church and the closer we got, the greater the anticipation. We could hear the worship had already started by the heavenly voices being lifted in heavenly praise to God. But that's not all! I could hear praying, praying in tongues but also wailing and groaning. Furthermore, I could hear the cries of true repentance echoing through the building and drifting to the outside for all to hear.

Finally, we were a short distance from the entrance, and I could hardly wait to go inside and worship with my brothers and sisters in Christ. I now noticed, though, a rather large group of people hanging outside the church. As I studied them intently, one man disengaged himself from the group and came rushing toward us, having recognized me. I know this man in real life and have for many years now. He is a Christian who loves Jesus very much, or seems to. He exclaimed excitedly, 'God is really moving! He is here. He's here inside that church building!' "Well, let's go inside," I said. "No," he said," we might disturb the anointing!" I looked at him with shock then quickly said, "If God is moving, then Lord willing that is where I am going to be!" "Yes," my sister agreed out loud!

Kathryn, my sister and I are now more determined than ever to get inside this building where the Holy Spirit is moving! I reached for the door handle and as I do, Kathryn looked directly at me and speaks, causing me to stop momentarily. “This anointing, my mantle I have passed to you, is not for you alone, but for all his children that love God. It’s for those children who believe in Jesus and will accept the leadership of the sweet Holy Spirit in their lives. It is only the beginning for what the Father has for those who choose to believe in him and his gifts. It’s for those who choose to receive it. All those who entered this service in faith, seeking Jesus above all else, have a divine appointed with him today. Those believing with this holy faith that they shall receive of this anointing shall as well. This anointing of the Holy Spirit is for these last days that have come upon your world. He is the Comforter that Jesus gives to all freely. It is given out of love to all who choose to believe in faith all that Jesus has spoken when he said in John 14:12 these works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do;

As I listened, I smiled at her and nodded my head in agreement. I reached for the door handle and as I pulled it open the heavenly singing burst out into the air. I could feel the presence of God in this place. Then I looked at them both and said eagerly, “Come on! Let’s go in,” and as I began walking inside, I awoke from this dream.

I laid on my bed, overwhelmed by what I had just dreamed, yet my heart was full of great joy! It was not only joy for myself, but for my fellow sisters and brothers in Jesus! For God’s word is true! He will not abandon us, his little children, no matter how hard it may get. He will help us, even equip us when we trust solely upon him. I know this dream really wasn’t about Kathryn Kuhlman, but the returning of the anointing that she worked

in through the precious Holy Spirit. But to me, it identified the gift of healing that's being restored and just one of many. I need these gifts operating in my life if I am to be his hands, his feet, and his voice. We are called to be servants to all and to do so in Jesus' mighty name. His name is above all others. "I love you, Jesus. Thank you for this wonderful dream."
"You are welcome, my daughter; you are welcome!"



JOHN 14:6

**JESUS SAITH UNTO HIM, I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH, AND THE LIFE: NO MAN
COMETH UNTO THE FATHER, BUT BY ME.**

JOHN 14:12

**VERILY, VERILY, I SAY UNTO YOU, HE THAT BELIEVETH ON ME, THE WORKS
THAT I DO SHALL HE DO ALSO; AND GREATER WORKS THAN THESE SHALL HE DO;
BECAUSE I GO UNTO MY FATHER.**

JOHN 14:16-18

**⁶ AND I WILL PRAY THE FATHER, AND HE SHALL GIVE YOU ANOTHER
COMFORTER, THAT HE MAY ABIDE WITH YOU FOR EVER;
¹⁷ EVEN THE SPIRIT OF TRUTH; WHOM THE WORLD CANNOT RECEIVE, BECAUSE
IT SEETH HIM NOT, NEITHER KNOWETH HIM: BUT YE KNOW HIM; FOR HE
DWELLETH WITH YOU, AND SHALL BE IN YOU.**

¹⁸ I WILL NOT LEAVE YOU COMFORTLESS: I WILL COME TO YOU.

PSALMS 96:8-9

**⁸ GIVE UNTO THE LORD THE GLORY DUE UNTO HIS NAME: BRING AN OFFERING,
AND COME INTO HIS COURTS.**

**⁹ O WORSHIP THE LORD IN THE BEAUTY OF HOLINESS: FEAR BEFORE HIM, ALL
THE EARTH.**

ELIJAH PASSING HIS MANTLE TO ELISHA
2 KINGS 2:1-25

A TSUNAMI IS COMING & IT'S NOT WHAT YOU THINK DREAM

11/29/21 AT 3:33 AM

I dreamed again dear Jesus but this time it was a short dream. I dreamed I was walking around on what I felt was a tropical place, a paradise, for it was such a beautiful place. It had sandy beaches, exotic plants and trees of vast varieties. The day was absolutely gorgeous.

I found myself praying to you, my lovely Jesus. My soul was hungry for you, as it is in real life. I wanted more of you! I needed more of your presence in my life. Not only that, but I hear myself praying in tongues and crying out to you in this dream, praying in your name, Jesus. I'm praying for revival. Praying for the lost and backslidden to come to you, and praying for the winds of revival to sweep across our land, our world.

As I am crying and praying, I began hearing a voice from heaven thundering these words, "Cry out to me! Cry out to me! Call upon me and I will make myself known unto thee, to you!" Immediately I began praying more fervently as Jeremiah 33:3 came into my remembrance which says, "Call unto me, and I will answer thee, and show thee great and mighty things, which thou knowest not."

As I walked and walked and walked, I continued to pray! But soon I noticed I had begun covering the same terrain over and over again. I saw people, but it was as if they were oblivious to my loud prayers. On I walked as I continued praying in the spirit! Then I begin to notice that there was now another person who had started praying quietly on their knees as I passed by.

As I walked further, I begin to see more people had started praying now. Sometimes it would be one and other times more, but I could feel our prayers were reaching up to the heavens and I felt they were pleasing to Father God.

I begin praying more fervently. The more I walked, the more I prayed. The more I prayed, the more people begin joining in. I heard cries of true repentance and prayers to heal our land, our world. There were prayers, many prayers, crying out for revival to sweep our whole world. The entire time I could still here Father God's voice thundering from the heavens saying, "Cry unto me. Call unto me and I will answer you!"

As I begin making another trip around, on what I felt was a very large island which I know in this dream is well populated, I saw no cities, towns, villages, or even buildings of any kind! This time I could tell this trip, this walk is different somehow! When I walked into an area where people were praying, they immediately came over to me and begin walking and praying with me, and we were in unity as we, the bride of Christ, the church, is called to be. Our group now consisted of about thirty people!

Our prayers changed from cries of repentance to prayers to save the lost! Then they changed once again to solely on, "Lord Jesus, send us revival." When we continued walking, together the area in front of us opened up into a beautiful sandy beach. I heard my sweet Jesus say to me, "Stop here, my

daughter, stop right here!” I stopped walking not far from the water's edge, and the rest of the people with me followed my lead. The water was crystal clear and shiny as with sparkles from the direct sunlight. You could tell there was an expectancy in the air and that something big was about to happen! But we still continued to pray to my lovely Jesus to send revival our way!

All of a sudden, I hear a man's voice from inside the group of people shout out these words! “Tsunami is coming!!! Tsunami is coming!!!” Instead of this causing the people to scatter and run from fear of the oncoming wave of water, the people grabbed each other's hand, including mine, and we lifted our clasped hands together. We began worshiping and praising God for answering our prayers. Revival has come! Revival is on its way!

As I looked out upon the crystal waters, I too begin seeing the rising of the ocean's water as it rises higher and higher as it came into view. The wave, this tsunami, is huge. It's enormous, and it is a glorious sight to behold! “Call unto me and I will answer,” I heard the voice from heaven say again. This time all could hear his voice and praise erupted from the group. I heard the man in the group again shout out, “Tsunami's coming! Tsunami's coming!”

Then I awoke with a praise on my lips to Father God and my sweet, lovely Jesus. Judgment is here, but so is revival if we will push through and continue to pray, seeking him above all else as we pray for the ability to bring this harvest of lost souls to the gleanings! “Thank you, Jesus! Thank you for this wonderful dream of confirmation!” “You are welcome, daughter!”



JEREMIAH 33:3

³ CALL UNTO ME, AND I WILL ANSWER THEE, AND SHOW THEE GREAT AND MIGHTY THINGS, WHICH THOU KNOWEST NOT.

MATTHEW 5:6

⁶ BLESSED ARE THEY WHICH DO HUNGER AND THIRST AFTER RIGHTEOUSNESS: FOR THEY SHALL BE FILLED.

JOEL 2:28-29

²⁸ AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS AFTERWARD, THAT I WILL POUR OUT MY SPIRIT UPON ALL FLESH; AND YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS SHALL PROPHECY, YOUR OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS, YOUR YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS:

²⁹ AND ALSO UPON THE SERVANTS AND UPON THE HANDMAIDS IN THOSE DAYS WILL I POUR OUT MY SPIRIT.

ACTS 2:17-18

¹⁷ AND IT SHALL COME TO PASS IN THE LAST DAYS, SAITH GOD, I WILL POUR OUT OF MY SPIRIT UPON ALL FLESH: AND YOUR SONS AND YOUR DAUGHTERS SHALL PROPHECY, AND YOUR YOUNG MEN SHALL SEE VISIONS, AND YOUR OLD MEN SHALL DREAM DREAMS:

¹⁸ AND ON MY SERVANTS AND ON MY HANDMAIDENS I WILL POUR OUT IN THOSE DAYS OF MY SPIRIT; AND THEY SHALL PROPHECY:

JAMES 5:16

¹⁶ CONFESS YOUR FAULTS ONE TO ANOTHER, AND PRAY ONE FOR ANOTHER, THAT YE MAY BE HEALED. THE EFFECTUAL FERVENT PRAYER OF A RIGHTEOUS MAN AVAILETH MUCH.

1 THESSALONIANS 5:17

¹⁷ PRAY WITHOUT CEASING.

1 CHRONICLES 7:14

**14 IF MY PEOPLE, WHICH ARE CALLED BY MY NAME, SHALL HUMBLE
THEMSELVES, AND PRAY, AND SEEK MY FACE, AND TURN FROM THEIR WICKED
WAYS; THEN WILL I HEAR FROM HEAVEN, AND WILL FORGIVE THEIR SIN, AND
WILL HEAL THEIR LAND.**

JESUS & THE MEADOW DREAM

12/7/21 AT 9:37 PM

My dream started with finding myself standing in a glorious meadow with breathtakingly beautiful flowers all around. I have no words to describe their great beauty. They are so very beautiful and bountiful in an array of assorted colors, yet there are many that are unknown to me. I have never seen them before, and they leave me almost speechless! There are many of these flowers I can recognize, but much more of them I cannot!

I feel a slight warm, gentle breeze as it begins to blow softly upon my face. A kiss from Father God, I feel. The day is glorious. Perfect in every aspect except one which is I can't see the sky or sun because there is a brightness all around! I start to look for the source of the brightness and that's when I see him!!!

It's my lovely Jesus stands in the middle of this wonderful, beautiful meadow. He is glorious to behold, yet he is dressed quite simply. He is wearing what appears to be light beige pants and a matching color, tunic-type shirt which hangs down to about mid-thigh in its length. The sleeves of

his shirt come down to the bend of his arms which I can see possess great strength.

Upon his head sits a golden crown that is somehow made of many other crowns. His hair this time isn't flowing white, but brown with hues of chestnut intermixed throughout its strands. His face... his face is breathtaking, and I realize the reason that I can't see the sky is because he is the source from which the brightness, the light is emanating from!

I find myself looking briefly away from my lovely Jesus and I'm not sure how I managed to do so, because I am mesmerized by his magnificent presence. But I do. I take a quick look at myself and see that I dress in a simple, but elegant white dress that is adorned with a little white lace. Nothing flashy or gaudy about this dress, but definitely elegant to behold. It reaches almost to my ankles and when I looked down at my feet, I see they are bare... no shoes of any kind. Immediately I know this is because I am standing on holy ground!

I find my gaze quickly returning to Jesus where he is still standing in the center of this beautiful meadow with his glory shining all around. I don't think we are on the earth in this dream. As I am studying him intently, he smiles at me and my heart melts with his look of love in his eyes. I find myself being drawn deeper into his love and then he slowly spreads his arms wide open and smiles and even bigger and warmer smile if that's possible.

I hear myself, let out a little gasp of delight and I take off running the short distance between us. As I reach him, I throw myself into his loving arms and he immediately folds them around me. I am in heaven!!! I feel finally I am where I truly belong! I am in the arms of my lovely Jesus!!! He holds me close as if he never wanted to let me go and I, I am holding on as tightly

as I can. All I can do is laugh and cry. Tears of joy! Tears of love! Tears of happiness! I'm finally where I belong.

Slowly he releases his arms from around me slightly and pushes himself away to where he can look directly into my face, into my eyes. I hear his melodious voice began to speak. "Daughter," he said softly and sweetly as he reached up with both hands and wipes my tears away with his thumbs on each hand.

"Daughter," he said again, "Look at me and concentrate. Focus on me fully. I have a message for you to give to the rest of my bride who are not here in this dream!" "This is a dream," I asked? I'm still happy, but saddened a little because if this is a dream, then I will have to wake up and I don't want to do that! He knew my thoughts immediately and he smiled again with what appeared to be this time a loving, but bittersweet smile. He made me feel as if he wanted this to be real too, and not just a dream!

"Daughter!" "Yes, Jesus," I said. "I promise you Daughter, my daughter of Faith I am soon coming and if you remain faithful and true to me until that time, then we will never be parted again! A single tear fell from my right eye, and down my cheek it rolled. I shook my head in understanding.

"I have a message for my bride, my chosen, those of the faithful few. This is not a message for those professing to love me, but their lives are full of hypocrisy and compromise! This is not a message for those who traded their salvation for recognition and likes! For money and fame! No, Daughter, this message is for those who love me as passionately as I love them!" "Okay, Jesus, what is the message," I asked humbly?

"Tell my children, "He said, "things are about to get a lot rougher!!! But for those who have dug their roots deep in me as the storms arrive in full force, though the winds may toss you about, you will not be uprooted because I

am what your roots are attached to. For those who heeded the call to prepare with your physical preparations I say, "Well done," for soon you will find there is nothing to buy in the not to near, distant future! But remember, less is much with me. Trust me and I will multiply as I did the loaves and fishes."

Those who have chosen to heed my warnings and have listened to the call to repent, to get the sin out, to pray, to fast, to study and read my word I say, 'I am pleased! I am well pleased. You have suited up your armor and sharpened your sword. You have charged onto this battlefield and stood your ground! You will not be like those of compromise and lukewarmness who faint in the day of adversity, being found weak and easily destroyed!"

"A great stirring is beginning to stir deep inside the hearts of each of my true little ones. A spark in the day of adversity, of trials and tribulation shall ignite into a holy, raging fire that shall burn inside their hearts giving them strength to stand and boldness like never seen before among modern day men and women!"

"Tell them Daughter, tell them I love them all! Everyone! Tell them I fight with them when they fight in my name! And tell them.... tell them my coming is even a lot closer than most have perceived because man is waiting for things to happen according to his timing and timeline. Father owns all time, for he is the Creator of time! No, you will not know the day or the hour, nor will I, but the instant Father says, "Go," I shall come immediately, and every eye shall behold my return!"

"A time of "suddenlies" is at hand to where all that occurs shall fall like the dominos with one falling before the first has had time to land! So, know, Daughter, it is not a long moment in time, but the briefest of moments according to the Father!"

“I’m coming Daughter! I’m coming! I shall gather my bride, those still faithful to me and I shall gather you to my bosom, and carry you to heaven! And there... there my children, I shall present you to my Father in the grandest of celebrations and then we will participate of the marriage supper we have prepared for you!”

“Never will we ever be parted again, my love, my bride, my church!!! Never again! I am longing for this time as much as you, my children... as much as you!!! Endure to the end! I say, "endure to the end! Will you tell them Daughter... tell them for me?" “Yes Jesus... yes, I will,” I responded wholeheartedly and determined! He looks at me with a very intense gaze of passion flashing in his blue, fiery eyes and the look of pure love I see in the depths of them makes me gasp for breath from the intensity of his flaming, piercing eyes. I found myself saying again, “I will Jesus... I will with your help and in your strength. I will!”

He smiled warmly again at me and then his arms slowly began lowering of my arms where he had been holding me this whole time. He slowly backed away from me and the feel of his arms no longer around me caused pain in my heart because so desperately I long to stay in his warm embrace.

I wanted to cry out to him not to go, but I knew I couldn’t! I have been given a task, a message to bring to my fellow brothers and sisters with him, my lovely Jesus. As he continued to back away from me a little further into the distance, I realize again how beautiful and glorious he is to behold!

After placing about a six-foot space of distance between us, he looks again at me intensely and spoke passionately with his melodious, wonderful voice these words once more, "Tell them Daughter I am coming! Do not get weary but press on. Press into me.”

As I stared at my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade, and I felt myself waking. I am devastated, yet hopeful and full of so much more love for my Jesus. I don't want to leave, but I have to. I see the beautiful meadow with its array of flowers begin to fade also and I come fully awake! I find myself saying in a hoarse, desperate voice that is so choked with what I am feeling for him, this love that I barely get out these words spoken out! "Jesus, I love you. I love you!

He replied quickly and sweetly, "I love you too my Daughter of Faith. Tell them! You must tell them. Then any traces of sleepiness left me as I lay there longing once more to be with my lovely Jesus... in his holy arms... in the grand meadow that I had just dreamed about!



SONG OF SOLOMON 6:3

³ I AM MY BELOVED'S, AND MY BELOVED IS MINE: HE FEEDETH AMONG THE LILIES.

SONG OF SOLOMON 2:8-10

⁸ THE VOICE OF MY BELOVED! BEHOLD, HE COMETH LEAPING UPON THE MOUNTAINS, SKIPPING UPON THE HILLS.

⁹ MY BELOVED IS LIKE A ROE OR A YOUNG HART: BEHOLD, HE STANDETH BEHIND OUR WALL, HE LOOKETH FORTH AT THE WINDOWS, SHEWING HIMSELF THROUGH THE LATTICE.

¹⁰ MY BELOVED SPAKE, AND SAID UNTO ME, RISE UP, MY LOVE, MY FAIR ONE, AND COME AWAY.

1 THESSALONIANS 4:16-18

¹⁶ FOR THE LORD HIMSELF SHALL DESCEND FROM HEAVEN WITH A SHOUT, WITH THE VOICE OF THE ARCHANGEL, AND WITH THE TRUMP OF GOD: AND THE DEAD

IN CHRIST SHALL RISE FIRST:

¹⁷ THEN WE WHICH ARE ALIVE AND REMAIN SHALL BE CAUGHT UP TOGETHER WITH THEM IN THE CLOUDS, TO MEET THE LORD IN THE AIR: AND SO SHALL WE EVER BE WITH THE LORD.

¹⁸ WHEREFORE COMFORT ONE ANOTHER WITH THESE WORDS.

MARK 13:32-37

³² BUT OF THAT DAY AND THAT HOUR KNOWETH NO MAN, NO, NOT THE ANGELS WHICH ARE IN HEAVEN, NEITHER THE SON, BUT THE FATHER.

³³ TAKE YE HEED, WATCH AND PRAY: FOR YE KNOW NOT WHEN THE TIME IS.

³⁴ FOR THE SON OF MAN IS AS A MAN TAKING A FAR JOURNEY, WHO LEFT HIS HOUSE, AND GAVE AUTHORITY TO HIS SERVANTS, AND TO EVERY MAN HIS WORK, AND COMMANDED THE PORTER TO WATCH.

³⁵ WATCH YE THEREFORE: FOR YE KNOW NOT WHEN THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE COMETH, AT EVEN, OR AT MIDNIGHT, OR AT THE COCKCROWING, OR IN THE MORNING:

³⁶ LEST COMING SUDDENLY HE FIND YOU SLEEPING.

³⁷ AND WHAT I SAY UNTO YOU I SAY UNTO ALL, WATCH.

JEREMIAH 31:3

³ THE LORD HATH APPEARED OF OLD UNTO ME, SAYING, YEA, I HAVE LOVED THEE WITH AN EVERLASTING LOVE: THEREFORE WITH LOVINGKINDNESS HAVE I DRAWN THEE.

JOHN 15:9

⁹ AS THE FATHER HATH LOVED ME, SO HAVE I LOVED YOU: CONTINUE YE IN MY LOVE.

THE FAST EXIT DREAM

12/10/21 AT 5:23 AM

I dreamed again last night Jesus, but oh, what a dream you gave unto me! It began with me walking outside the apartment complex, which I currently live at. This is something I take great joy in when I am able. I love to walk, look and listen as I behold the beauty of nature all around me that you my God have created! Even though I am in a city, my lovely Jesus has graciously put me in a place that has trees and some land.

As I am walking, I noticed it is a cold day because I can see my breath as I breathe from the coldness all around. I have upon my head a rose-pink toboggan that has a pink pompom sitting on its top. Beneath my black and white, fringed, zip up sweater, I see the high neck of my pink sweater. Plus, I have a pair of dark blue jeans on and white tennis shoes that are trimmed in pink. As in prior dreams, these are all clothes I own and wear in reality.

I find myself stopping to listen to the lovely melody of the birds singing in the trees, but I am not sure if this is the season of Fall or Winter because out temperature and weather in Tennessee has now become so unpredictable.

“This is another sign that you’re soon coming,” I hear myself say to my

Jesus. I can still see a colored leaf hanging here and there on a very few trees as I begin walking once again.

As I continue walking around the complex, I have begun praying, praying for you my sweet Jesus for all the people who live here in this location. Then my praying, increases for my city, my nation and even our world for it is so very broken by sin. My body begins shaking as I begin crying heavily over our world. I hear myself asking you Jesus to open up more windows and doors of opportunities for the lost to be saved, for deliverance and healing for all people everywhere.

I stopped for a moment to wipe my tears from my eyes with a Kleenex when I realized the birds are no longer singing. Instead, they are sitting in trees and on the rooftops in a single line where possible, all-in unity together as if standing at attention! They appeared to me to be waiting... just waiting for someone or something.

All of a sudden, the air around me feels as if it has become highly charged and is alive somehow. My senses feel heightened, and my heart starts racing in my chest. An overwhelming feeling of hope, love, and joy fills my heart! I hear myself ask in surprise, "Is it Jesus? Is it you my love," I whispered? But before I barely words had finished leaving my lips, I hear a sound! I hear a sound, a glorious sound of a trumpet thundering through the heavens and descending down upon the earth! The sound is long. It's loud, strong and it's beautiful.

I begin to notice the other people who were at their apartments at this time had all rushed outside to see where this still sounding trumpet noise is coming from. Many have carried their cell phones outside with them and I hear the pinging sounds of notifications of incoming texts that they are receiving, while others are receiving calls. It's like my hearing has become

amplified and I can hear everything that is occurring in the whole outside of the apartment complex.

All of a sudden, I hear a man standing on a third-floor landing scream out, "I'm getting reports of dead people coming out of their graves and then disappearing!" "I have a report too," said a lady in a panicky voice who apparently had been out walking her big black dog who was still on his leash beside her.

Many of the people had gathered in the parking lot near the leasing office with each trying to find out from one another what is happening. It's all happening very quickly.... very suddenly!!! I hear an older lady scream out from inside the crowd, "They've taken my dear ole Mamma from her resting place!" But me.... I was smiling from ear to ear and anticipation has set in because I know what the holy scriptures says and I know it well having studied, and lived it most of my life!

Suddenly... it was all happening quite suddenly as if in mere minutes. The whole time the trumpet has still been sounding this one long unending sound, this beautiful, wonderful sound. Then all of a sudden it stops. Everybody freezes for a moment at the unexpected stopping of the trumpet's sound. Panic, I see begins setting into the hearts of all the unbelievers because they are not sure why, but they realize that the trumpet sound ending is not a good thing for them!!!

Within a second of a second, the once dreary, gloomy overcast skies parted like a scroll, and I see a great light exploding and illuminating skies everywhere. Now I hear a loud shout from the heavens and out of the light steps... my lovely Jesus upon a single cloud!!! Behind him are thousands upon thousands of majestic angels still wonderful and beautiful to behold. But they paled significantly compared to my Jesus!!!

“My Jesus... my Jesus,” I gasped out loud. He is fierce to behold, yet so beautiful. I can tell there is only one purpose in his mind. He’s here to get what belongs to him!!! He is here for his beloved bride!!! Without saying a word, the angels behind him, as if reading his mind started simultaneously spreading across the world!

I feel my body start tingling all over and I look down at myself. My body has begun to radiate glorious light and I see it easily on the parts of my body not covered by clothing and shoes. Looking down at my hands in awe, I now see the skin as it begins cracking open. I see... I see like liquid gold beneath, and I see myself changing into something else that is indescribable to me with the color of amber being the predominant color. My new glorious body is shrouded in this amber glow.

Suddenly I feel myself erupting out of what’s left of my old changing body as I began feeling myself being lifted into the air, into the sky to where my lovely Jesus is. I take a look around as I am in the air, and I see many other amber colored bodies. To me they had the appearances of a glowing amber light with the inner part being the brightest, but I can see there’s more to them that I find no words to describe what I am seeing.

We all reach Jesus at exactly the same moment. No one arrived before another, and I feel it’s because Jesus loves us all equally and he’s no respect of persons. The angels did a quick work, but it is like it has been slowed down for me to observe and take notice of all I am beholding in this dream! Jesus looks at us with a glorious triumphant smile, raises his right hand and “whoosh” we all vanished. The angels, Jesus and all of us in our new glorious bodies who were found faithful at this point of time all vanished... suddenly!

In this dream, I felt as if Father God has stopped time itself for every eye to see Jesus' return and our departure, yet I also knew in actuality, all these things occurred in a span of time that is only a mere fraction of a millisecond!

I am allowed now in this dream to look back on my apartment complex to witness what has occurred afterwards. There are people screaming and running around in panic. Many are crying, while others are on their cell phones trying to reach loved ones. Vehicles are being driven in a panic reckless way as fear sets in. I hear a lady who is crumpled on the asphalt and is crying hysterically say, the aliens have taken first the dead, and now these others.”

Finally, it all fades from my sight and I feel peace... sweet peace like I have never known before. I am with the rest of the raptured saints. As we reach heaven's portals, the beauty too grand to describe, I see the doors are standing wide open and I hear my lovely Jesus call out and say, “Father, we are here!”

Then I awoke! “Oh, Jesus, how I long so much to be with you,” I cried out while sitting upon my bed. “Soon my love... soon!” So, until this time I shall work and reach all I can so they too can experience your great, wonderful love as well my lovely Jesus.



2 THESSALONIANS 2:11

¹¹ AND FOR THIS CAUSE GOD SHALL SEND THEM STRONG DELUSION, THAT THEY SHOULD BELIEVE A LIE:

1 CORINTHIANS 15:51-52

51 BEHOLD, I SHEW YOU A MYSTERY; WE SHALL NOT ALL SLEEP, BUT WE SHALL
ALL BE CHANGED,

52 IN A MOMENT, IN THE TWINKLING OF AN EYE, AT THE LAST TRUMP: FOR THE
TRUMPET SHALL SOUND, AND THE DEAD SHALL BE RAISED INCORRUPTIBLE, AND
WE SHALL BE CHANGED.

MATTHEW 24:30-31

30 AND THEN SHALL APPEAR THE SIGN OF THE SON OF MAN IN HEAVEN: AND
THEN SHALL ALL THE TRIBES OF THE EARTH MOURN, AND THEY SHALL SEE THE
SON OF MAN COMING IN THE CLOUDS OF HEAVEN WITH POWER AND GREAT
GLORY.

31 AND HE SHALL SEND HIS ANGELS WITH A GREAT SOUND OF A TRUMPET, AND
THEY SHALL GATHER TOGETHER HIS ELECT FROM THE FOUR WINDS, FROM ONE
END OF HEAVEN TO THE OTHER.

LUKE 12:40

40 BE YE THEREFORE READY ALSO: FOR THE SON OF MAN COMETH AT AN HOUR
WHEN YE THINK NOT.

1 THESSALONIANS 4:16-18

14 FOR IF WE BELIEVE THAT JESUS DIED AND ROSE AGAIN, EVEN SO THEM ALSO
WHICH SLEEP IN JESUS WILL GOD BRING WITH HIM.

15 FOR THIS WE SAY UNTO YOU BY THE WORD OF THE LORD, THAT WE WHICH
ARE ALIVE AND REMAIN UNTO THE COMING OF THE LORD SHALL NOT PREVENT
THEM WHICH ARE ASLEEP.

16 FOR THE LORD HIMSELF SHALL DESCEND FROM HEAVEN WITH A SHOUT, WITH
THE VOICE OF THE ARCHANGEL, AND WITH THE TRUMP OF GOD: AND THE DEAD
IN CHRIST SHALL RISE FIRST:

17 THEN WE WHICH ARE ALIVE AND REMAIN SHALL BE CAUGHT UP TOGETHER
WITH THEM IN THE CLOUDS, TO MEET THE LORD IN THE AIR: AND SO SHALL WE

EVER BE WITH THE LORD.

¹⁸ WHEREFORE COMFORT ONE ANOTHER WITH THESE WORDS.

MARK 13:32-37

³² BUT OF THAT DAY AND THAT HOUR KNOWETH NO MAN, NO, NOT THE ANGELS
WHICH ARE IN HEAVEN, NEITHER THE SON, BUT THE FATHER.

³³ TAKE YE HEED, WATCH AND PRAY: FOR YE KNOW NOT WHEN THE TIME IS.

³⁴ FOR THE SON OF MAN IS AS A MAN TAKING A FAR JOURNEY, WHO LEFT HIS
HOUSE, AND GAVE AUTHORITY TO HIS SERVANTS, AND TO EVERY MAN HIS WORK,
AND COMMANDED THE PORTER TO WATCH.

³⁵ WATCH YE THEREFORE: FOR YE KNOW NOT WHEN THE MASTER OF THE HOUSE
COMETH, AT EVEN, OR AT MIDNIGHT, OR AT THE COCKCROWING, OR IN THE
MORNING:

³⁶ LEST COMING SUDDENLY HE FIND YOU SLEEPING.

³⁷ AND WHAT I SAY UNTO YOU I SAY UNTO ALL, WATCH.

FIGHT...THE STORM IS HERE WORD

1/15/22 AT 6:15 AM

"The end of it all, Daughter. Your world has reached the end! All that's left is for the remaining sands of time that once stood in the hourglass of time before Father God shattered it to be played out now. Time is no more as you once knew it, and no more shall be given to the people of your world.

Seasons come and seasons go.

Time would come. Time for this or time for that.

But now there is no more time for anything, but to buckle down and pray!

Pray, fast, read, worship!

Draw nigh into me.

Hide my children under my mighty wing

Hide I say, hide, and I shall protect you, for the raging storm ...It has arrived fully upon your world!

Brace into me.

Dig deeper into me, and like the great oak tree whose roots run deep, you shall still be standing as the storm rages about you in my perfect peace and strength.

Do not let your eyes be taken off of me onto what is happening upon your world and nation.

Keep your eyes on me and me alone, and you will not only be able to weather the storm, but should the need arise, you shall be able to walk upon the waters!

But my children ...

You have to trust me.

You have to have faith in me that I've got you!

You have to trust that when you step out upon the waters, that in faith you will walk safely across it! But you have to get out of the boat first, or sink within its confines.

I am calling my children to activate further their faith by beginning to step out and believe all my word says is possible! BECAUSE IT IS!!! It is my children.

I live inside you, therefore nothing shall be impossible for you when in faith you begin following closely the leading of my Holy Spirit, for we operate as one! We are the same, yet separate. He is part of me, of Father too.

When you, in faith, step out in the power of my name Jesus and the authority it holds, again I say, "Nothing shall be impossible for you if you believe, if you walk by faith and not by your earthly sight."

The storm is here!

It has arrived upon your world and with each passing moment, it increases in its intensity. No longer held back by the prayers of the faithful few of my children.

You have done well, little children! You have done well!

Now it's time to stand bold ... to fight, while hiding under the shadow of my Almighty wing!

I am your ark of safety!

Run to me.

Run into me!

I have leveled the battleground, so those found faithful in me shall fight under my protective covering! This I shall do for those who love me dearly ... whose love for me is genuine and true.

Come, my warrior bride.

Now is not the time to stop or let up!

The enemy is charging

Raise your swords!

Fall on your knees and pray

And even though you must fight, I shall be with you!

You must fight and never let up until you hear the sounding of my Father's trumpet and I cause the skies to spit open...

And I gather you up to me and take you to see my Father ...

And we celebrate our marriage together for all eternity!

I promise you my children, my bride ...

It will all be worth it!

Every tear

Every heartache!

Every battle!

IT WILL BE WORTH IT!!!

I'm coming! I'm coming, so do not get weary.

Fight till you see me return!

The storm is upon you!

The storm is here!

Again, I say fight, because many of your lost have very little time to make their choice to serve me ... or satan!

Again, I say, "FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT in my name.

In me!

Through me!

And we will get through this together!!!"

THE HEALER DREAM

2/03/22 AT 8:45 AM

I dreamed again Jesus like almost every night, but this dream began with me hearing these words before I saw anything. “March! March! March and I am not sure what this pertains to as yet. Then my surroundings began to appear before me.

I noticed immediately that the air was frigid, and it was bitter cold. I found myself kneeling beside a young man, both of us on the cold ground. He had his right foot outstretched and despite the bitter cold, his shoe had been removed and his pants leg was rolled up to right below his knee.

I was attempting to gently remove his sock, but just the smallest move caused him to cry out in pain. This young man looks to be in his late teens. Beside him, cradling him in his arms is a woman in a black poofy winter coat who I feel in this dream is his mother. Maybe she was saying the “March...march...march, because beside her was a little girl who appeared to be between the age of eight or nine bundled up from head to toe from the bitter cold!

I felt this was a family and the young girl was looking at the young man who I feel is her brother with wide, terrified eyes! I see that I am bundled up as well with heavy winter clothing, but I had thrown myself down upon the ice cold, hard ground to try to help this young man. But I can feel the cold trying to seep through my garments.

To my left I see a small wood cabin and I know this is where I had been when I heard a cry of pain. I questioned the Holy Spirit and asked in Jesus' name should I go out and investigate the sound? My lovely Jesus had responded with a simple, "Go!"

I am praying softly to myself to my lovely Jesus, then I look at the young man directly in his eyes and said softly, but firmly. "Young man, this sock has to be removed so I can look at it." He gritted his teeth then nodded his head yes. "Holy Spirit help me," I prayed. Then I began pulling back the sock. Although he tried not to, the young man let out cries of pain as I worked on the removal of the sock.

I looked in horror at his foot! It is severely frost bitten with parts of it having sores that had eaten away at his flesh! I heard myself speak and say, "Son, I'm not going to lie to you! It's bad! Why have you not sought medical attention for it," I asked gently? I see the mother has tears streaming down her face. The young sister too!

He looked at me and said, "Go where? Who's going to help me? No one has the ability to help us and if they did, we have nothing to barter." "This foot has to be attended to," I told him with kindness in my eyes. "Tell me, what has brought you here to such a remote location as this? Very few people come this way! This place is very far away from the safe zones the government has set up since the bombs fell!"

The woman spoke up and said, “When Timothy James first started complaining about his foot, we were near other people. We asked around. Most pointed us toward the government safe zones, refusing to aid us in any way. The horror stories kept circulating about these places, but finally we talked to a little old lady that most called crazy. She talked about Jesus and how even in desperate times of war, he would be our hope! So I asked her if Jesus could help my Timothy?”

Timothy spoke up and said with pain in his voice, “She prayed for me, and the pain eased up. But then she said, “Go find the Healer who lives deep in the mountains of Tennessee. She will be able to help you!”

The mother cuts in and said, “So, we are searching for the Healer, but I don’t think Timothy James can go any further.” “Did she say who this Healer is,” I asked? “She said I would know her by her love for Jesus, her compassionate heart and her companion the Holy Spirit. But I don’t know what she means by all that!”

“I do,” I said. Then I looked at them and said, “Come on, we need to get inside the cabin. The temperature has already began dropping. Can you make it young Timothy,” I asked? He gritted his teeth in pain and let out a small, “Yes!”

I noticed his exposed foot was turning blue from the cold. “Jesus, help us,” I prayed. Then I grabbed Timothy James by the hand. I instructed his mother to get behind him and lift him up from behind and for his sister to grab his left arm and help support him.

We managed to get him up for him to place one arm over his mother’s shoulder and the other over mine. “Little girl,” I said, “hurry and open the door to the cabin.” She looked at her mom who said, “Hurry Mandie, do as the lady said!”

We managed to get Timothy James into the cabin and into a chair that was already sitting next to the roaring fire in the fireplace. “Mandie,” I asked, “will you run back outside and get Timothy’s shoe and sock please?” She looked quickly at her mom who gave her a quick nod. She hurried outside in the cold and returned swiftly with her brother’s items safe in her hands.

Sitting in front of the fire on its hearth was a large pot of soup. I knew in this dream that Mandie was hungry and probably hadn’t eaten in days. Actually, probably none of them had! She had noticed it when she brought Timothy’s shoe and sock over to me. She licked her lips unknowingly and her mother reprimanded her. “No, it’s okay. There’s plenty! There’s enough for all” I said. Then I addressed the young girl. “First, we are going to take care of your brother, Lord willing, then we will bless the food and eat together!” She never said a word, but she did nod her head yes! She then quickly went to stand by her mother who was beside Timothy’s chair. Concern was on her tired face.

I looked at Timothy and I spoke gently but firmly to him! “Young man, I am going to have to clean your wounds. Do you understand,” I asked? He shook his head in understanding, but I could tell he was still in great pain. I looked at his mother and Mandie and said, “You can sit on the bed or one of the other chairs if you would like!”

The mother spoke and said, “My name is Tessa. How can we thank you for helping us,” she asked? I looked up at her with a warm smile and replied, “No thanks are needed!” After both Tessa and Mandie sat down upon the bed where they could sit together, I laid my hand upon Timothy James leg right below the knee and I began to pray this pray!

“Dear heavenly Father, I’m coming before you once again in your mighty son Jesus’ name. I ask you heal this young man’s foot in your name Jesus

and Lord if there is something you would have me to do to aid in this healing, then please let Holy Spirit, my friend show me what to do. Lovely Jesus, dearest friend Isaiah 53:3 tells us you were striped for Timothy James' healing. So I stand in the power of your holy word and your holy name for his healing. I pray and ask this in your lovely name once again. Amen!"

Tessa started to say something, but I motioned her to be quiet by putting my fingers to my lips and simply said, "Now we wait upon the Lord to show us!" I heard my lovely Jesus say to me softly, "Daughter of Faith, I shall show you what needs to be done to bring healing to this young man's foot, and although I have the power to heal him instantly, I choose for you to be my hands. While healing takes place, you will share my gift of eternal salvation, for this is the real reason they have been sent to you!"

"Yes, Jesus, "I said humbled that he would choose to use me once again. I opened my eyes and said, "He will not lose his foot, but we will have to move fast!" They were all staring at me like I was crazy! They hadn't heard my lovely Jesus speak to me, but they did notice that a feeling of peace had settled in the room.

"Holy Spirit, my friend please show me what would be best for this young man's wounds," I asked out loud? All of a sudden, a beautiful white dove flew into the kitchen area from out of one of the bedrooms. I heard Mandie finally speak when she exclaimed, "Oh, a lovely bird" "It's a dove Mandie," I told her. "This is my friend, Holy Spirit!"

"Holy Spirit," Tessa exclaimed incredulously then asked, "are you the healer?" "Some call me that," I replied, "but it's my lovely Jesus who does the healing! Okay Holy Spirit, what do we need," I ask the bird? The beautiful dove lighted atop several different bottled of dried herbs and

healing salves that I had on a shelf. As he lit on each item I would pray and ask in Jesus' name, how much of it. Then I would see the amount in my mind's eye. Thank you, precious Jesus. Thank you, Holy Spirit," I said out loud!

I went to the small stove and boiled some water and inserted a clean piece of material inside of it for sterilization purposes. In another pot I began combining a mixture of herbs and coconut oil. After a little time had passed, I set it aside off the heat to cool, praying in tongues low to myself as I did.

I had removed the sterilized cloth and after it cool to a nice warm temperature, I gently began to wash the infection and dried blood away. I watched as with each gentle stroke I made while praying revealed it was not as bad as it had first appeared.

I began to feel the power of the Holy Spirit flowing from my hands and into Timothy James' skin. Now I see blue flames flowing from my hands while I worked on his foot as I prayed softly in tongues. Timothy James moans of pain had begun to turn into an occasional whimper.

I noticed Tessa and Mandie watching intently while I prayed and worked on Timothy. When my friend, Holy Spirit, in the form of a beautiful white dove had entered the room, the whole atmosphere had changed, and the presence of God had filled my little 2-bedroom cabin. They didn't understand it, but they could sure feel it!

"Now Timothy I need to apply this herbal mixture on your wounds and afterward we shall leave it uncovered without a bandage for a little bit and then wrap it later. He nodded slightly still in pain. "Okay, then we will bless the food afterwards, and all partake in some of the soup my lovely Jesus has provided for us. Then before you lay down tonight young man, I will dress

your foot for you! Is this okay,” I asked him? “yes Ma’am,” he responded weakly.

“We get to stay,” I heard Mandie asked excitedly? Her mom Tessa said sharply, “Mandie!” “Yes, you get to stay, “I said with a warm smile on my face. I applied the herbal mixture over his foot while once again praying in tongues softly. After I finished, the white dove came and rested upon my right shoulder.

“Thank you, sweet Holy Spirit, for giving me wisdom and understanding in what to do,” I said softly to the bird perched on my shoulder. Then I said, “Thank you Jesus. Thank you!” As soon as I had finished speaking, the dove flew from my shoulder and back into the other room which I knew in this dream was my bedroom.

Young Mandie was staring at me in awe! I smiled gently at her and said, “Holy Spirit is my friend, and so is my lovely Jesus!” She smiled shyly back at me. I looked over at Timothy and asked, “Is that feeling better now?” “Yes, Ma’am, “he responded, “quite a bit better! Thank you.”

I stood up where I had been kneeling while working on his foot and instructed him to please keep his foot elevated. “Mandie, will you bring another one of those chairs over here so your brother can prop his foot up,” I asked? This time she didn’t look to see if it was okay with her mother, but said, “Sure!” She quickly collected one of the chairs to the small table and brought it to her brother, placing it to where he could easily rest his injured foot upon it! “Thank you, Squirt,” he said in a low affectionate voice!

“I addressed the group and said, “Now how about a nice hot bowl of soup!” Murmurs of “Yes please” came from all. I walked over to the small cupboard and pulled out four mis-matched bowls, spoons and a ladle. I began ladling the soup into the bowls and then passed them around, telling

them as I did that, we must pray first before eating. Everyone waited until we each had our soup, and I began blessing the food. As I said, “Amen,” the scene changed.



It is the next morning. Timothy James is still sleeping upon the small bed in the living room. Tessa and Mandie are in the other bedroom next to mine. I find myself on the back porch gathering firewood in my arms to carry back inside.

I heard a slight noise and turned my head to see Mandie standing in the doorway. “Can I help you,” she asked shyly? “Why of course you can Mandie. I was just bringing a little more wood inside so I can keep it nice and warm inside!” “Where do you get your wood from,” she asked me, looking wide-eyed at the huge pile of wood stacked on the ground and also on the porch. “The Lord Jesus supplies it for me,” I simply said. “Okay,” she said, then gathered some of the wood in her small arms.

Once inside, we deposited the wood in the racks near the fireplace and I realized Tessa was up. “How is it that you still have electricity and running water, and is the water safe to drink “she asked? “Yes, yes, it is, and my little place is protected by an angel barrier. My Jesus takes care of me,” I responded.

“Who is this Jesus you keep talking about? Wasn’t he some kind of good guy who lived thousands of years ago? How can he possibly help you like you keep saying,” Tessa questioned me seriously. By this time Timothy James had awakened and was sitting up in the bed.

I prayed to myself as I began speaking. “Jesus was no ordinary man! He is the son of God himself who allowed himself to come to our world and be

born as a baby. During his life upon the earth as both the Son of God and fleshly man, he was able to experience all that we do in our flesh. Yet, he never sinned once. Not one time.”

“I continued speaking. “He became our living example of how we are to walk before God, our Creator, but he also knew when he came to this earth that he would have to allow evil people to beat him, whip him striping his body, even tortured him and then allowed them to put him on a cross so that he could give his life freely for our sins. This would allow for our eternal souls to have a way to be forgiven and redeemed. It took the precious blood of Jesus being shed, to do this for us,” I continued. “He was the perfect, blemish-free sacrifice needed for our salvation.”

“But why would he do that if he was the Son of God and already holds a position of authority in heaven,” Tessa asked? “Because of his great love for us,” I said with a smile. “Is this why when you prayed for Timothy yesterday you referred to his stripes and prayed in his name,” she asked trying to grasp what I was saying? “You see,” I continued, “when Jesus did all this for us, he did die!” “Wait! If he died, then how can a dead God help Timothy,” she asked?

“Father God, our Creator has given his son Jesus a name like no other. When Jesus died, he didn’t stay dead! The spirit of life, the breath of God, reentered his body three days later and he rose from the dead.”

“Furthermore,” I continued, “when he did this, he also had with him the keys to death and hell that at one time our enemy Satan, the devil once possessed after deceiving Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden which allowed sin to enter our world. This is why he had to die for us! So our eternal souls could be redeemed!”

Tessa asked, "Then how does this help us now? We are in a middle of a war. Most people have nothing to call their own. You can't even get a doctor if you need one. Why would a God of love do this to us if he loves us so much to send his son to die for us?"

"It is our own actions that has put us as a nation in this position Tessa. Jesus warned us over and over many times what would happen if we as a nation didn't repent of our sins. Yet, we wouldn't listen even after we had his holy word, the Bible also telling us what would happen to a nation who forgets God and doesn't repent," I told her softly.

"Help me understand then why he would help us now," she asked? "He loves us," I responded! "When we begin truly repenting and calling on him once again, then he will hear us and help us." "Why are you so at peace Healer," Tessa asked seriously?

"My name is Vicki, and it's because I have accepted Jesus as my Savior. I have asked him to wash me clean of my sins with his precious blood and he has. John 3: 16 in the Bible tells us of God's love for us. It says, "For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. It is not a hard thing to accept Jesus into your hearts. The Bible also tells us in Romans 10:9-10 this. Verse 9 That if thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt believe in thine heart that God hath raised him from the dead, thou shalt be saved. Then verse 10 For with the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. In addition it tells us a little further down in verse 13 of this same chapter that whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved."

"Ma," Timothy James spoke up. "Yes, son," Tessa asked? "Ma, my foot feels so much better this morning." "Here Timothy, let's remove those

bandages and I will Lord willing apply some more of the herbal remedy we used yesterday to it,” I said.

The bandages came off with ease and Tessa let out a stunned gasp. The sores on her son’s foot had greatly healed. “But how,” she asked then exclaimed, “you are the healer!” “No, Tessa, Jesus is the true healer! I am only his hands and feet, and I chose to operate in obedience before him!”

Timothy looked at his now almost completely healed foot that he thought yesterday he would surely lose where the sores had covered and eaten into his foot. Tears filled his eye and he said out low,” I want to know this Jesus. I want to know you Jesus. How do I get to know him?” “Timothy,” I said, “you ask him into your heart. You ask him to forgive all your sins and to wash you clean with his precious healing, cleaning blood.”

“I want him too,” young Mandie said with little tears rolling down her cheeks. “Yes,” Tessa said, “me too. Tears were running down all our faces at this time. I smiled and said, “Okay, let me introduce you to my lovely Jesus. He will be your dearest friend and love you like no other. He is the true healer of the body as well as the heart, the soul and spirit.”

As I began leading them in a prayer of repentance, I began waking up from this dream. Before waking up fully, I heard my lovely Jesus say to me these words. “NO MATTER WHETHER IT’S TIMES OF PEACE, OR TIMES OF WAR, I AM EXACTLY WHAT EVERY SOUL NEEDS! I AM THE HEALER OF EVERY AREA OF YOUR LIFE!”

Then I awoke.



JOHN 3:16

**16 FOR GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD, THAT HE GAVE HIS ONLY BEGOTTEN SON,
THAT WHOSOEVER BELIEVETH IN HIM SHOULD NOT PERISH, BUT HAVE
EVERLASTING LIFE.**

ROMANS 10:9-10, 13

**9 THAT IF THOU SHALT CONFESS WITH THY MOUTH THE LORD JESUS, AND SHALT
BELIEVE IN THINE HEART THAT GOD HATH RAISED HIM FROM THE DEAD, THOU
SHALT BE SAVED.**

**10 FOR WITH THE HEART MAN BELIEVETH UNTO RIGHTEOUSNESS; AND WITH THE
MOUTH CONFSSION IS MADE UNTO SALVATION.**

**13 FOR WHOSOEVER SHALL CALL UPON THE NAME OF THE LORD SHALL BE
SAVED.**

**ISAIAH 53:5 5 BUT HE WAS WOUNDED FOR OUR TRANSGRESSIONS, HE WAS
BRUISED FOR OUR INIQUITIES: THE CHASTISEMENT OF OUR PEACE WAS UPON HIM;
AND WITH HIS STRIPES WE ARE HEALED.**

1 PETER 2:24

**24 WHO HIS OWN SELF BARE OUR SINS IN HIS OWN BODY ON THE TREE, THAT
WE, BEING DEAD TO SINS, SHOULD LIVE UNTO RIGHTEOUSNESS: BY WHOSE
STRIPES YE WERE HEALED.**

**EXODUS 15:26 AND SAID, IF THOU WILT DILIGENTLY HEARKEN TO THE VOICE OF
THE LORD THY GOD, AND WILT DO THAT WHICH IS RIGHT IN HIS SIGHT, AND
WILT GIVE EAR TO HIS COMMANDMENTS, AND KEEP ALL HIS STATUTES, I WILL
PUT NONE OF THESE DISEASES UPON THEE, WHICH I HAVE BROUGHT UPON THE
EGYPTIANS: FOR I AM THE LORD THAT HEALETH THEE.**

PREPARE TO MEET YOUR GOD WORD

2/05/22 AT 1:44 PM

America is Israel's sister! A people chosen by me to serve me! Both have fallen hard into sin. America, as my holy word says in Amos four and verse twelve, prepare to meet me, your God and Maker as my right hand of judgment falls in my furious anger and wrath against you!

The time of weeping, the time of wailing is now! You were warned to hate evil and to love good! You were warned to fall on your faces in true, humble repentance.

Have you O' America? Have you?

Most have not! Most have not!

The time of wailing of Amos chapter five, verses sixteen and seventeen are come into play.

O' America....you are about to come face to face with me your Creator, and this is one meeting you shall in no means, no way be able to avoid!!!

Rachel cries for her children!

Your sins are great O' America, rivaling that of Manasseh, king of old who led my people to stray and sin in their hearts against me, their God....their

husband!!!

Your sins are worse, O' America, because you have not only led your own nation's people deeper into sin, but you shared your depravity and debauchery with many other nations who had been placed in your path so you could teach them about me!

I am tired of you playing the harlot, when I raised you up from the ashes and made you a QUEEN! A queen among nations!

Daughter...daughter of faith, if Daniel, Job, or Moses were standing here together petitioning for your once great nation, I would not heed their pleas, but would save only each of these!

Your nation shall go deep into the horrors of the war of the world. She shall endure the horrors of the power of the nuclei weapons being dropped and shot upon her, as well as other types of devices still not known to your people.

Weeping and wailing shall be heard in your streets...what streets you have left.

It shall be a time of great lamenting, of great wailing like never seen or heard of before.

Run my remnant bride. Run to me! Many shall perish of my own, because I am bringing many to be with me. Those of mine who are left, if they hold fast to me shall arise like mighty warriors shining with my love and light.

But those who allow the destruction and chaos to surround their mind with fear...and doubt...and unbelief shall find themselves crushed beneath the weight of all that has happened!

Prepare O' America to come face to face with me your holy God and Creator!!!

Did I not tell you countdown had reached zero? Were you not listening?
Were you not paying attention?

No, you weren't!!!

You were too busy with your social status...with your approval ratings and likes than to heed when a real warning from me is heard!

Did I not confirm my countdown from the mouth of two different witnesses? Yes, yes, I did with no relations to one or the other! This is because I am God and I speak much the same thing to my true children, those who have an ear to hear, all over your world and country.

I am not limited to how your technology can carry a signal! I am the signal!
I am all powerful.

I have sat patiently by as my son Jesus toiled and toiled for you to listen to him, because we love you so dearly. Well, America! Well, O' selfish sin-filled world, he will toil no more as he has done in the past. Meaning the door of grace is about to be closed to where the barest of cracks shall still remain, but the door itself will no longer be left standing wide open!

You have pushed me America, my harlot bride to the point that this judgment will not be stopped! Whoever says otherwise is not of me!!! Your prayers can still change the degree of severity, but you will go into physical war!!!

You will go into famine of water, food and my holy word!

You will enter a time of disasters and pestilences!

And you will soon learn just how good of a husband and king I had been to you!

Your people shall die by the sword!

Your people ravished and tortured as many shall go into captivity under the cruel iron fist of Putin and Xi Jinping whose forces shall show no mercy to

your people!

Weeping and wailing is about to begin!

Disaster upon disasters are on their way!

From the skies above...from the earth beneath!

A time of shaking!

A time of darkness!

A time of fear and chaos for those who don't know me as their Lord and King!

But for those who have made my son Jesus their Lord and king, it shall be a time of walking in miracles as my love gives them strength, and they boldly share his love to all who will listen!

My children shall shine like the stars spreading my hope, peace, joy and love to an otherwise hopeless nation! Rejoice O' my children for this will be a time to shine like no other time in your history. But I warn you, it will also be the most perilous time you have ever endured upon your world!

O' America! O' America! Prepare to meet your Maker...your husband.

Your time of retribution is upon you! You are naked and exposed!

America! America! Prepare to face my right hand of judgment. You can dodge it no more!

This time is here and now!

Weeping and wailing! Weeping and wailing in your streets! Mourning instead of dancing!

Lamentations! Lamentations!

In one hour, you shall fall to be great no more! Before the sixtieth minute has passed, you will be broken and destroyed before your enemies!

America...prepare to face me your holy God and husband....and now your holy Judge!



Amos 4:12

¹² Therefore thus will I do unto thee, O Israel: and because I will do this unto thee, prepare to meet thy God, O Israel.

Amos 5:16-17

¹⁶ Therefore the Lord, the God of hosts, the Lord, saith thus; Wailing shall be in all streets; and they shall say in all the highways, Alas! alas! and they shall call the husbandman to mourning, and such as are skillful of lamentation to wailing.

¹⁷ And in all vineyards shall be wailing: for I will pass through thee, saith the Lord.

Isaiah 54:5

⁵ For thy Maker is thine husband; the Lord of hosts is his name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; The God of the whole earth shall he be called.

2 Kings 21:16

¹⁶ Moreover Manasseh shed innocent blood very much, till he had filled Jerusalem from one end to another; beside his sin wherewith he made Judah to sin, in doing that which was evil in the sight of the Lord.

Romans 1:18-21

¹⁸ For the wrath of God is revealed from heaven against all unGodliness and unrighteousness of men, who hold the truth in unrighteousness;

¹⁹ Because that which may be known of God is manifest in them; for God hath shewed it unto them.

²⁰ For the invisible things of him from the creation of the world are clearly seen, being understood by the things that are made, even his eternal power and Godhead; so that they are without excuse:

²¹ Because that, when they knew God, they glorified him not as God, neither were thankful; but became vain in their imaginations, and their foolish heart was darkened.

Psalms 75:7

⁷ But God is the judge: he putteth down one, and setteth up another.

Psalms 50:3-4

³ Our God shall come, and shall not keep silence: a fire shall devour before him, and it shall be very tempestuous round about him.

⁴ He shall call to the heavens from above, and to the earth, that he may judge his people.

NO POTABLE WATER DREAM

2/21/22 AT 5:14 AM

Dear lovely, sweet Jesus, I dreamed again. And I pray in your name for Holy Spirit, my friend, to bring all things to my remembrance as John 14:26 says he will. Here is the dream you gave me:

I was standing in a city with what looked like in some areas concrete walls with steps that led up to different buildings. I am standing in the middle of an open street now surrounded by old, even ancient type buildings. There are people milling about. Most of them seem to be of a light-colored skin, but not as light as that of the Caucasian colored skin people. The people had an almost frightened and hopeless look about them.

“Sweet Jesus, what is going on here,” I asked him out loud? These people look scared and unhappy!” “KEEP WATCHING,” I heard from the sky above. I noticed I can see myself, but it’s not me at all! The person I see that I am in this dream is a young girl that I would determine to be in her late teens or early twenties with long brown, straight hair that hung loosely halfway down her back.

I am this young girl in this dream, and I am wearing light tan loose fitting pants and a short sleeve, solid spring green colored shirt. The shirt hangs loosely from the square bib of the top's neckline that is gathered. The short sleeves are also loose fitting, with the edges of the sleeves having been surged to give the sleeves the appearances of waves in the fabric from the tightness of the seams. I feel strongly to take notice of the shirt in particular. I have light brown eyes, a pert nose and carnation pink lips all set in my oval shaped face. What I am doing here, I'm not sure yet? Gazing around my surroundings, my eyes fall upon a group of men both young and old who are dressed in black suits that included a black vest, but some of the jackets though being a longer length than a normal suit's jacket.

I see one man who sticks out among the others that is wearing a black hat that reminds kind of a top hat, but I believe it's called an up hat. While the others were wearing the little beanie type hats that is worn at the back of the top of the head. If I remember correctly, they are called Kippahs. The man with the up hat has a large, dark brown bushy beard and a well-trimmed moustache. These are Jewish men!

I feel in this dream that I am somewhere in Israel. "Jesus, are you here? Why am I here, I asked again out loud, and again a voice from the sky that sounds like thunder, yet love at the same time say, "WATCH! LOOK! LISTEN AND UNDERSTAND!" "Yes, in your name Jesus I will, so please give me eyes to see, ears to hear and a mind and heart to understand all that Holy Spirit needs me too," I replied. There was no response, but that's okay, because I knew my lovely Jesus had heard me!

I began watching closer the group of Jewish men all dressed in black, and I began to hear their conversation that was already taking place. Even though I knew in this dream that they were not speaking my normal language of

English, I could understand their words. “Thank you, Jesus,” I whispered, because I knew in this dream, I needed to know what they were speaking for some reason not known yet.

The slightly heavy, brown bearded man with the up hat who was speaking to the others, and they listened intently to him although some appeared anxious while others almost seemed frightened. “We have to trust Elohim! This is his hand of judgment, but we are his chosen people. He will take care of us,” the bearded man wearing the up had said assuredly.

There is an elderly man beside him who speaks up and says urgently, “But we have no drinkable water!!!” The dark bearded man spoke again more fervently, “We will pray! Elohim will hear us and answer.” “Yes, he will hear us and answer us mightily Rav Benjamin,” another person a little further behind him on his left spoke up reassuringly.

A voice came from behind Rav Benjamin, the dark bearded man and asked, “Then why do those who believe in the false Messiah, Christ Jesus have drinkable water, and we his chosen children do not? It is this way all over the word from the reports we are seeing?” He turned and looked directly at the man who had just dared to speak out loud what many of the other men wanted to ask. He stared silently at the man for a few minutes, then said briskly, “I shall this and if there’s any truth to these claims. Can it be seen?” “Yes, Rav Benjamin,” the man replied. “Then we must see this for ourselves, because Elohim will out forsake us,” Rav Benjamin said boisterously. There were murmurs of approval at his words and then the scene changed.



I found myself at a marketplace and before me are many tables with various items on display. I see food, water, clothing and such, but they are laid out sparsely upon each table and the selections are very limited and the prices high...very high!

My eye caught the sun's glint on the clear glass bottles. So I walked over to see what they were. I see labels on each bottle that identifies them as drinkable water...but it doesn't look like any kind of drinking water I have ever seen. The water does not look good at all. It is murky and dirty.

I heard a commotion and look up to see the group of Jewish men I had seen prior in this dream and in front was the bearded man, Rav Benjamin. They have just entered the marketplace and have with them a man which looked to be in his early thirties. He is dark haired, dark eyed with a look of peace displayed upon his face even though I could tell he wasn't here voluntarily on his own accord!

The Jewish men were demanding him to come with them. In this dream, I felt he is a follower of Jesus...a Christian. He walked with them without putting up any resistance after the first few minutes and then he fully entered the marketplace. The group of Jewish men, under Rav Benjamin's urging brought the Christian man to the table full of water next to where I still remained standing.

I looked with disgust again at the rows of dirty drinking water on display for sale and asked to myself, "I wonder what they are going to do now?" Rav Benjamin began speaking to one of the Jewish men in the group and said briskly, "Purchase one!" The man then spoke to the vendor standing behind the table who apparently was selling the water and swiftly came back with an unopened bottle of murky water.

Rav Benjamin then turned to the Christian man and said forcibly, “You will drink of this unopened bottle of water. Then we will see if the stories are true and if your false Christ will give you clean water to drink in a time where no clean water is to be found! He cannot do what Elohim has not done yet for his chosen people!”

The dark-haired Christian man took the extended bottle of water, because he knew it would be unwise to resist. Then he spoke softly, but boldly these words, “I will, but only because Jesus is telling me to, and not for any other thing than to prove to you that Jesus is our Messiah, the holy Son of our God, Elohim!” His words had the effect upon all the Jewish men as if he had physically slapped every one of them. Especially Rav Benjamin whose face turned a bright red and I could tell he had become quite livid with anger!

The Christian man takes the bottle of dirty water, says a short simple prayer which included a reference to Mark 16:18 where Jesus had promised his disciples and future believers that if they drink any deadly thing, it shall not hurt them. I felt the presence of the sweet Holy Ghost as he prayed his prayer of authority in belief, in Jesus’ name! Then he opened the bottle of dirty water.

I found myself moving closer as many others also who had gathered to see what would happen to the water. I knew in this dream there was no potable water. No clean water that was safe to drink in our world now and no matter how much the scientists and biologists all tried to clean and filter it, it still remained dirty. Except that is for the Christians, the true believers of my lovely Jesus!

I am now standing almost directly next to the dark-haired Christian man who is holding the now opened bottle of murky, dirty water. The water had

a foul smell to it also. He looked at the bottle with no hesitancy at all, smile a little smile and simply said, "I trust you Jesus!" Then he raised the bottle of murky water to his lips.

As soon as the water touched his lips, the contents became pure and crystal clear! He drank freely from the now clean water taking in several gulps before the man Rav Benjamin grabbed it from his hands. As soon as he touched the bottle, the water instantly became tainted and dirty inside once again. He looked at the bottle angrily as the crowd began murmuring among themselves. Rav Benjamin began screaming out angrily, "Sorcerer...magician! This is a trick of Beelzebub, of the devil!"

I let out a "Praise Jesus," as I realized just how wonderful my Jesus is and how he is going to supply our needs even in situations like this! But apparently it was loud enough for all to hear!

Rav Benjamin, his face full of anger and embarrassment, looked down at the glass bottle full of dirty stinky water then pointed his finger at me! "You," he said, "you shouted, "praise Jesus! You will drink out of this bottle too."

"Me," I exclaimed in shock! "Yes, you woman," Rav Benjamin said sharply, then continued, "then we will see if this be a trick, or truly the hand of your God, this fake Christ, this Jesus you serve!" I knew I had to do it! The crowd had become great and to resist would be making the statement to them that our lovely Jesus can't do what we are professing and know he can do.

The dark-haired Christian man smile reassuringly at me, so, I took the bottle of dirty water from the angry bearded Rav Benjamin. I bowed my head and prayed this prayer over the opened bottle of dirty water that stunk badly! "Father God, I come to you in Jesus' name. You promised to supply

my need. I'm in need Jesus! Please protect me as I drink this water, and let it reveal the truth to all, so, they can see what you do out of love for those who love and serve you. Let this be an example that will draw and lead others to you my lovely Jesus in your holy and powerful name I pray. Amen!"

I then took the bottle of water, raised it to my lips and took a large drink out of the bottle. It was the purest, freshest water I have ever tasted, and I was instantly refreshed!!! Apparently, the water had also cleared in the glass bottle for all to see as with the dark-haired Christian man. Rav Benjamin yanked the bottle of water out of my hands and raised it to his lips and took a deep gulp out of it as if trying desperately to taste just one drop of clean, pure water before it changed back to dirty again! But he didn't succeed!

As soon as the man had touched the bottle, it had returned to its original tainted, dirty and foul-smelling state. Rav Benjamin began gagging and spitting the water back up all over himself, spewing stagnant water that caused some of the onlookers to jump back cautiously.

I heard, Rabbi, rabbi," and "Rav Benjamin," from some of the Jewish men in his own crowd of followers that had come with him. One of the younger Jewish men spoke up quietly and asked, "How can this be? Has Elohim forsaken us, or was this Jesus of Nazareth really our long-awaited messiah?"

Rav Benjamin screamed out, "Don't be deceived! This is not the hand of Elohim, but of the enemy!" As he continued to denounce my lovely Jesus, this dream begins to fade. My heart was grieved by the words I was hearing from Rav Benjamin in this dream who professed to know God. Elohim, but

still denied his precious son, my sweet Jesus. Then suddenly I heard a voice from the heavens that said these words.

“I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE EVEN WHEN THE WATER BECOMES DISEASED RIDDEN AND TAINTED! DID I NOT CREATE THE WATER? AM I NOT GOD? I WILL PROTECT THAT WHICH IS MINE! THOSE WHO HAVE CALLED UPON MY NAME JESUS, AND RECEIVED MY GIFT OF SALVATION, AND SILL SEEKING ME WHOLEHEARTEDLY ARE THOSE WHO ARE MINE.

Then I came fully awake!



JOHN 14:26 BUT THE COMFORTER, WHICH IS THE HOLY GHOST, WHOM THE FATHER WILL SEND IN MY NAME, HE SHALL TEACH YOU ALL THINGS, AND BRING ALL THINGS TO YOUR REMEMBRANCE, WHATSOEVER I HAVE SAID UNTO YOU.

MARK 16:18 THEY SHALL TAKE UP SERPENTS; AND IF THEY DRINK ANY DEADLY THING, IT SHALL NOT HURT THEM; THEY SHALL LAY HANDS ON THE SICK, AND THEY SHALL RECOVER.

PHILIPPIANS 4:6 BE CAREFUL FOR NOTHING; BUT IN EVERYTHING BY PRAYER AND SUPPLICATION WITH THANKSGIVING LET YOUR REQUESTS BE MADE KNOWN UNTO GOD.

PHILIPPIANS 4:19 BUT MY GOD SHALL SUPPLY ALL YOUR NEED ACCORDING TO HIS RICHES IN GLORY BY CHRIST JESUS.

PHILIPPIANS 4:13 I CAN DO ALL THINGS THROUGH CHRIST WHICH STRENGTHENETH ME.

ACTS 4:10-12

10 BE IT KNOWN UNTO YOU ALL, AND TO ALL THE PEOPLE OF ISRAEL, THAT BY THE NAME OF JESUS CHRIST OF NAZARETH, WHOM YE CRUCIFIED, WHOM GOD

RAISED FROM THE DEAD, EVEN BY HIM DOETH THIS MAN STAND HERE BEFORE YOU
WHOLE.

11 THIS IS THE STONE WHICH WAS SET AT NOUGHT OF YOU BUILDERS, WHICH IS
BECOME THE HEAD OF THE CORNER.

12 NEITHER IS THERE SALVATION IN ANY OTHER: FOR THERE IS NONE OTHER
NAME UNDER HEAVEN GIVEN AMONG MEN, WHEREBY WE MUST BE SAVED.

REVELATION 8:8-11

8 AND THE SECOND ANGEL SOUNDED, AND AS IT WERE A GREAT MOUNTAIN
BURNING WITH FIRE WAS CAST INTO THE SEA: AND THE THIRD PART OF THE SEA
BECAME BLOOD;

9 AND THE THIRD PART OF THE CREATURES WHICH WERE IN THE SEA, AND HAD
LIFE, DIED; AND THE THIRD PART OF THE SHIPS WERE DESTROYED.

10 AND THE THIRD ANGEL SOUNDED, AND THERE FELL A GREAT STAR FROM
HEAVEN, BURNING AS IT WERE A LAMP, AND IT FELL UPON THE THIRD PART OF
THE RIVERS, AND UPON THE FOUNTAINS OF WATERS;

11 AND THE NAME OF THE STAR IS CALLED WORMWOOD: AND THE THIRD PART
OF THE WATERS BECAME WORMWOOD; AND MANY MEN DIED OF THE WATERS,
BECAUSE THEY WERE MADE BITTER.

REVELATION 16:3-4

3 AND THE SECOND ANGEL Poured OUT HIS VIAL UPON THE SEA; AND IT BECAME
AS THE BLOOD OF A DEAD MAN: AND EVERY LIVING SOUL DIED IN THE SEA.

4 AND THE THIRD ANGEL Poured OUT HIS VIAL UPON THE RIVERS AND
FOUNTAINS OF WATERS; AND THEY BECAME BLOOD.

JESUS DESCRIBING OUR WEDDING CELEBRATION, WHILE I WAS VERY
SICK

2/22/22 AT 5:44 PM

There has never been, nor will there ever be, a Wedding Celebration like ours, my beloved Bride. It will be a celebration fit for my status of King of the Universe, and you, the apple of my eye, the jewel of love of my heart!

There will be music Daughter, so grand and beautiful that even the grandest of all music upon your earth would pale significantly if it could be compared to heaven's music, that's prepared for our wedding ceremony and celebration. My heavenly host has been rehearsing without flaw for many, I say many of your years now, and Father smiles with great anticipation for my bride to finally be here with me.

My sacrifice was the highest price man could pay for a bride upon your world, but a price I paid willingly my beloved. As soon as Father tells me all is ready and it's time, I shall come for you. It does not take me traveling time to get there. Once his command to get you, my bride is given, there will be no delays. No "Okay Father but let me grab my coat first." Daughter, I am ready, I am Ready.

I stand on the edge of Heaven's portal ready to leave the instant he says, "go" and before a minute of your time has transpired I shall have you, my beloved bride here finally with me in heaven, and we will never, never ever be separated again. My longing for you my bride is deep, my desire to have you here with me, holy and righteous.

I shall present you to my Father as he sits upon his throne and he will be pleased at you, my bride, in your beautiful, sparkling bridal garment that's fit for your status, your position as wife and bride of the King of all eternity. We shall dance my love before the Father as the angels play their heavenly instruments and sing their songs which will be in perfect unison of the continual praises that will be still being raised and lifted to my Father who sits on his throne ruling in righteousness.

There's no need for gaudy decorations or even lights to be hung, for I am the light of all heaven, but my bride as we dance by the crystal sea, the flowers, the trees, and plants shall all respond displaying their beauty in honor of you, my bride who has brought so much joy to me their King.

We shall laugh in true joy for our union, our wedding day is a completion for all that's been done. It is a time of celebration for my faithful bride is finally with me and when I look at my scars one last time, this time there will be no thoughts of those who chose not to receive my gift of love and redemption, but it will be another moment... this time, that it was all worth it as I hold you my bride, my love in my arms.

After some dancing I will take you by the hand and in a grand angelic procession, we shall attend the marriage feast together. The table has been spread and set to perfection. It's grandeur beyond compare. There you can dine my beloved until your heart is content, for there's no such thing as overeating for that is the sin of gluttony. There is no sin in heaven at all.

Next, my beloved bride, I will show you the stallions of heaven in all their magnificence that you, my bride shall ride upon as you join me later to face Antichrist the man of sin in the great battle of Armageddon. For you my warring bride shall have part and a front row seat, as your world says so often, to the fall of Satan's puppet and his false prophet.

But before the time comes, my bride, I shall spend long awaited time with you. I shall walk you through the gardens of heaven, the open fields where yes, the great lions play with the little lambs in harmony as it once was upon the earth before sin entered into the Garden of Eden. My bride, my beloved, my heart longs for this day more than you yourself longs for it and until the moment that Father gives me the command to go get you, my bride, know that I am watching and hovering over you in my love. I am interceding on your behalf to my Father.

We talk often about you, my bride, my Father and I. He likes to point out to me at times one of my children, my bride and I love to hear Father say, "Look how this one has begun to shine with your love and light, Son."

I share with you this morning, Daughter, so your weary soul will be uplifted. Hold on my Daughter, my love, my bride. Hold on, I tell you again, it will all be worth it. Every battle, every heartache and yes, even every triumph. IT SHALL ALL BE WORTH IT.

Now I am seeing a vision, a vision of the face of my lovely Jesus with white flowing hair and eyebrows, but his eyes, his fiery blue eyes are filled with such a look of pure longing, it takes my breath away at its intensity. It is the look of pure love, and now he's speaking to me.

"Hold on, I desire you, my bride to be with me. Hold fast, hold true for surely, I am coming swiftly" and now it's gone.

“Oh, Jesus, how my heart longs to be with you in heaven. It’s getting so hard at times down here.” “You must hold on my little daughter, my love, you must hold fast to me and stand on my Holy Word for I am coming for you, my Daughter.

Reach all you can while you can, so they can come too. But I am coming soon my love in the moment when you think not, I shall come, so stay prepared in me, so you can be with me forever my Daughter.”

“I will Jesus with your help in your strength and name I will.” “Yes, Daughter you will, for I have sealed you ‘til the day of the end. You are mine, Daughter. You are. Mine.” “Yes Jesus, I am yours.”

PREPARE TO DEPART WORD

3/14/22 AT 6:24 PM

“Father says, “It’s time to tell my people get ready to depart!

I shall come for you!

I shall come for you!

I do not know the exact hour or the exact day,

But I know it’s this season of now...season of war!

Tell my people! Tell my bride to prepare for departure.

Prepare to depart and tell them now!

It’s the season of now that you live in!

Prepare to depart!

Prepare to depart!

Prepare to depart to me

ON THE RUN FROM THE CHINESE...BUT GOD DREAM

3/20/22 AT 7:19 AM

You gave me another dream Jesus, and Oh wow!

It begins when I find myself in a dark room asleep. Suddenly I jolt straight up in the bed as I hear my lovely Jesus say urgently to me. "Get up, get up, Daughter of Faith, get up now!!!"

My heart is racing, and the adrenaline is flowing. "What is it, Jesus, I cry out, "as I am struggling with the covers that has entangled my legs? But I am unsuccessful in my attempts to detangle myself. I lean over to turn my lamp on beside my bed, and find that when I turn the knob on, I have no light, no power.

I reach for the flashlight that my lovely Jesus had instructed me to buy, and always keep by my bed. I switch the flashlight on, and I am relieved when the warm light's beam floods my room. "Why no light Jesus," I ask hurriedly? "They have found you, my daughter. The enemy is here. You must flee quickly," Jesus says to me. "Do I have time to get changed out of my nightgown," I ask him? "No Daughter of Faith, you do not!"

I jump out of my bed, flashlight in hand, and covers tossed onto the floor. I head to the wide picture window I knew in this dream I had installed just in case something like this were to happen.

I realize now that I am in the back bedroom of what appears to possibly be a single wide trailer. I have the feeling in this dream that the Holy Spirit has warned me to hide myself away, and this is why I'm here. I fumble with the lock on the window, and I began crying out to Jesus to help me, when I hear the front door opening. I make one more try for the lock and it won't budge. I have to hide, but where? I quickly dive behind the left side of the bed, opposite from the window, my body in a huddle there in the dark, praying, praying desperately for Jesus to help me! I hear what sounds like two people entering into the trailer. Now I'm hearing low muffled voices. Men, it sounds like two men.

I can tell by the footsteps that at least one of the men is heading down the hallway toward the bedroom. "Jesus, oh sweet Jesus, please help me!" I hear a man's voice whisper and call me by name. "Vicki! Daughter of Faith, are you here?" I didn't move. I have the flashlight in my hand and it's the only physical weapon I have.

I see the man's flashlight's beam that he's carrying coming around the bed. I've been found! "Jesus, help me," I cry out! The man's light reaches my huddled body and then he lifts up to my face. Panic rises up inside me. "Jesus, help me please.... but nevertheless, let your will be done," I pray fervently.

The man is dressed in dark blue jeans and a dark, long sleeve blue pullover shirt. He drops down to one knee and speaks softly, but gently. "Vicki, Daughter of Faith, I'm here to help you. You've got to get out of here. Your location has been compromised and they're only minutes behind!"

“Who... who is coming,” I ask still unsure of this man? “Chinese soldiers, Vicki, Chinese!!!” “How did they find me? Who are you anyways,” I ask the man once my mind begins working again? “There's not much time. We've got to get you out the window, Daughter of Faith! I am a friend of your contact, your friend from overseas brother Richard.” “You're a friend of brother Richard,” I ask as hope begins flooding into my heart. “Yes, Vicki, now let's get you out of here,” the man replies quickly!

As he is helping me off of the floor in the darkness with only his flashlight giving light, I ask, “Why are the Chinese looking for me?” “It's not only the Chinese, Vicki, but also the Russians, but it looks like the Chinese have found you first.” “But why? Has war begun on our nation's soil? Have they attacked America,” I ask trying to process all I am hearing? “Not yet,” the man replies.

The man is now trying to get the window unlocked when the other man enters, dressed in black pants, black shirt and a black toboggan. He is a black man and he's speaking urgently. “Steve, they're almost here! Ralph says, they've turned down this road after cutting her power supply.”

The man who I now know is named Steve, looks at the window and then I hear him say, “In the name of Jesus, I command you to open!” The window unlocks and slides open with ease. “Why are they after me,” I ask as he begins helping me through the window?

“Because you have been exposing and sharing their hidden, secret plans to the world! The Intel's chatter is they are coming after you to find out how you know such things. They want to stop you before they launch their attacks, and then the invasion, and they don't want you sounding the alarm!”

I land softly on the ground below. I can hear the sound of vehicles in the distance coming up the road that led to my little hidden trailer. “Run,” the man named Steve yells softly. “Run into the woods, and hide at the waterfall!” “What about you,” I ask as I turn to run? “Daughter of Faith, we are in the Lord Jesus’ army. We will do what we must to give you time to get to safety,” the man replies hurriedly!

Tears are streaming down my face as I take off running into the woods that is located next to the trailer. “Holy Spirit, Holy Spirit, my dear friend, what do I do? Where do I hide,” I ask, as the rough ground begins hurting my bare feet?

“You run Daughter of Faith. Run as fast as you can until you get to the old waterfall. Remember the waterfall that I led you to?” “Yes, Holy Spirit, I do.” “Oh, Jesus, please help me,” I pray as my breathing becomes heavy from all the running, I am doing. “Almost there,” I whisper out loud to myself.

“STOP, Daughter of Faith,” I hear Holy Spirit say to me in an urgent voice! Immediately, I stop! I hear gunshots being exchanged and tears once again stream down my face. “Jesus, what am I to do now? Holy Spirit just told me to stop, and I hear gunshots? They’re probably killing those men who aided me!”

I hear my sweet Jesus voice say, “My little daughter, I am here with you. Holy Spirit has not led you astray. See, you are close, now! You must walk now on only the rocks so that your footprints cannot be traced.” “Oh, I understand. Forgive me, Holy Spirit,” I say softly! “I do, Daughter of Faith. Now you must walk carefully so as not to leave a trail.”

I can hear the sound of the waterfall before it comes into view. I still have my flashlight, my one sole possession, but I dare not turn it on, in case it

might be seen by the Chinese people that I'm sure by now have started searching for me, because the exchange of gunfire only lasted for a few minutes.

“Okay, Holy Spirit, I am at the waterfalls,” I say as I stare at the flowing water shining in the moonlight. “Circle around carefully to the left side, to the two spruce trees right next to the waterfall’s edge that are connected and twisted together at the top portion,” Holy Spirit says.

“Okay, I'm here, but I don't see anything,” I say in surprise! “Daughter of Faith, get down on your knees and crawl between the two trees that are joined at the top and enter the side of the waterfall. There you will find a hidden cave,” I hear my friend Holy Spirit say.

“I'll get wet,” I say as I realize I have no other clothes, but my nightgown that only comes down to my knees and my undergarments. “Daughter of Faith, you must do it and hurry! The Chinese soldier are almost upon you! If you do not obey, you will be caught! You cannot afford to hesitate again,” Holy Spirit says urgently!!!

With these words of warning, I fall to my knees and begin crawling between the two trees. I can hear voices, strange voices in the distance. I plunge into the left side of the waterfall, flashlight still in hand, and enter into the opening about the size of a tent. I look at the back of the cave and can somehow see dimly it expands further and is now a good-size room.

The water has soaked my gown and I am beginning to feel the cold as it chills my body. I hear the sound of a blast of wind and ask, “Holy Spirit, are you doing that?” “I am. I am blowing away the evidence of your entering into the falls.”

Somehow, over the roar of the waterfall, I can hear voices, Chinese voices. I know it is my lovely Jesus who has given me the ability to hear

supernaturally over the noisy roar of the water. Also, I know they're speaking Chinese, yet I was able to understand them.

“Sir, we have lost her trail. It's like all traces of her have been wiped away,” I hear a man say. This man continues. “People say she walks with the God Jesus.”

“The only God in this world is our leader, Xi Jinping! Do you want me to report to him that we lost the target, because her God Jesus wiped away all traces of her escape,” I hear another man who I know is the leader ask? “No, Sir!” “Keep looking,” the other man says sharply!

I can hear the soldiers as they spread out to search the woods for me. If I close my eyes, then I am able to see the soldiers are dressed in dark green colored uniforms. They didn't even bother to disguise who they are in the dream.

Soon it became quiet. “Jesus.... Holy Spirit,” I ask questioningly. “Is it safe?” “Not yet! Do not speak my little daughter,” I hear my lovely Jesus say cautiously. By now I am shaking from the cold, huddling on one side of the cave entrance, and yes, I am still holding my trusty flashlight.

“Report,” I hear the Chinese leaders say, and I stiffen and freeze! He sounds like he is right near the waterfall's hidden entranceway! “Flashlight,” I hear him yell. “Oh Jesus,” I say as I quote Psalms fifty-six, verse three to myself. “When I am afraid, I will trust in thee.”

A tear slides down my cheek as I pray silently to my lovely Jesus to not let them discover the entrance. Then I hear another Chinese soldier speak. “Sir, I don't think there's anything here. Besides the only way to cross the waterfall is on this left side, because there's rocks on the right. Also, it has these twisted trees in the way. There's no way for anyone to get between them. It's too narrow for even a child to get through them!”

“What,” I exclaim to myself in my mind. I have just crawled through them, and I am definitely bigger than a child, but I hold myself still and continue to listen intently. I hear a string of very explicit curse words come from the Chinese soldier who I know is in charge in this dream.

“Sir,” I hear a different soldier say. “What is it,” the Chinese leader asks tersely? “The utility company is reported to be on its way to investigate the power outage,” the man says. “I thought they had been taken care of,” said the Chinese leader. The other soldier responded, “They received their \$20,000, but our contact has been put out of commission due to an unexpected appendicitis attack and reports says he is in surgery now.”

I hear another string of curses, and then the Chinese leader gives the command to “Fall in” and they retreat to their vehicles. I can hear their footsteps as they begin leaving and I let out a long sigh of air. It is only then that I realize I have been holding my breath this whole time.

As I untense my body, my teeth start to chatter and I'm shaking from the cold, but I am thankful and so very grateful to my lovely Jesus and Holy Spirit, my precious, dear friend! I'm still cautious though about moving in case any of the Chinese soldiers have been left behind as a lookout.

“Daughter, daughter.” “I'm here Jesus,” I answer between my teeth chattering. “Daughter of Faith,” he says softly, “They're gone! You can turn on your flashlights you are holding in your hand.” “My flashlight,” I say. Oh yes, I had all but forgotten my trusty flashlight, which just so happens to be waterproof, something the Holy Spirit had strongly prompted me to buy when I was trying to purchase a less expensive one.

It turns on immediately and its beam pierced into the darkness of the cave's insides. I let out a small gasp. Here, inside this cave is what looks like emergency supplies! Tears begin once again to roll down my face. I see also

a shelf on the right wall further towards the back, and next to it is a lantern hanging on a wooden beam nearby.

It appears to be an oil Lantern. "There must be a lighter or matches," I say out loud and I stand up for the first time since I had crawled into here. As I stood up, I can feel my wet gown, still heavy from, the water from the waterfall which causes my gown to clean to my cold body. Still, I have to see if I can locate something to light the lantern.

Then I notice when I shine my light back again to the shelf, there is what appears to be a metal box. "Matches," I thought, and I walk over and grab the little metal airtight box. Yes, there are two boxes of matches inside, kept safe from the dampness by the plastic shrink wrap around each and the metal box's shielding!

"Thank you, Jesus! Thank you, thank you" I say out loud, never so happy to see a box of matches and a lantern as I am right now. I strike a match and it goes out quickly. "Oh no," I say, "in Jesus" name you will light! Jesus, my sweet Savior, you didn't bring me this far and provide all these things for these matches not to work! That's not the kind of God you are!"

I strike another match and this one lights. I hold it to the lantern's wick, and it roars to life. Brightness floods the cave's room. I look around noticing several large containers with each one having a label.

I see food. Another says drinks, medical supplies, sleeping bag, clothes...clothes! "Wait a minute," I say and rush to the one marked clothes and quickly unlock the clamp style clasp. It opens easily and they're inside an assortment of clothes from thermal underwear to sweatshirts and pants.

I grab a set of the sweatpants and sweatshirt and quickly remove my clingy, wet gown. I don on the dry clothes and immediately begin feeling the warmth seep into my body. I dig deeper into the container and find warm

socks and at the bottom is a pair of nice white tennis shoes. I quickly put the socks and shoes on and although the shoes are a little big on my feet, they never felt better.

My stomach begins to rumble, and I realize I haven't eaten since yesterday morning. I knew in the dream I have been fasting as I do each day in reality. I look at the containers, but then I realize that even with the dry clothes, I can still feel the cold.

"Check the container labeled "sleeping bag," I hear my lovely Jesus speak to me in an audible voice. "Oh, Okay, sweet Jesus. Thank you. I will." I reach and open the container and there beside the sleeping bag, is a silver mylar blanket. "Oh, Jesus, Thank you. Thank you," I said with a thankful and grateful heart.

I grab the mylar blanket and quickly wrap it around my shoulders and I hold it closed with my left hand as I raise my right hand, in praise to my lovely Jesus for meeting my needs, especially in an impossible situation in my eyes.

After I finish worshiping and praising my lovely Jesus, the thought enters my mind, "Wait a minute! How did all this stuff get here? God, you choose to use people, but you can also do things miraculously. Oh, and by the way, how come the two trees at the cave entrance are too small for any of them to enter this cave, yet I was able to pass through them easily enough? I mean, the opening is big enough for someone to push these containers through, unless there's another entrance or you spoke them into existence inside this cave!"

"I think you used somebody or else my shoes would have been a perfect fit instead of a loose fit. Did you push the trees together," I ask? "No, Daughter of Faith, the trees are still exactly as they had been when you passed

through them. But I did put a veil over their eyes of all that looked in which they saw two trees sitting close together.”

“You amaze me, God! Sweet Jesus, you are so awesome. But wait... then how did all these supplies get here? Was it you or by men?” “It was by me, Daughter Faith. It was by me using man to aid you.” “Who is it,” I ask wondering who could it be that will listen and heed to God's instructions so closely? “Lovely Jesus, won't you tell me who my help is from,” I ask softly?

“Daughter of Faith, if you will open the food container there, inside you will find an envelope with all the information you need to know.” “Thank you! Thank you, Jesus.” I start to walk over to the food container then pause and ask, “Jesus, may I get the envelope now and see what's inside?” “Please, Daughter of Faith, please do.”

I hurry over to the container and unlock the clasp as I had done to the one prior. It opens easily. There on top of all the various food products, is a large yellow envelope that bulges from all the items inside. There, in a bold handwriting, is my name Vicki Goforth Parnell. My hands tremble. I recognize this handwriting, but this would be impossible. I flip it over and unfold the metal clasp on the back of the envelope.

The first thing I pull out is another handwritten envelope with my name on it. As I do this, an item falls onto the cave floor from where I am standing over the container. I reach down and pick it up. It is an elegant handmade writing pen.

Tears fill my eyes; I know who all this is from now before I even open this envelope. That's when I notice also inside the first envelope is a book to journal in. “Oh Jesus,” I cry, “you know how important it is for me to capture on paper all your beautiful words you speak to me!”

I sit down on the cave's dirty floor and begin slowly opening the smaller envelope. There, inside is a handwritten letter from my dear brother Richard from overseas who God has brought us together. He has written that the Holy Spirit has warned him months ago that America's enemies, Russia and China would come after me, but he didn't know which would find me first. He has been instructed by the Holy Spirit to say nothing, not even to me.

In the dream, I realize this is about the time I had to go into hiding, but still managed by various means, to be able to keep warning about all our lovely Jesus was revealing to me. He had contributed to helping me financially as well as helping me locate the hidden forgotten trailer. All this I knew somehow in the dream.

He began to tell me that he has "friends" who are secretly watching out for me and if I am reading this letter, then they have succeeded in their task. My heart becomes both happy and sad. I am happy that God has warned my friend and he has been obedient and now I am safe. But at what cost?

He is the only one who knew where I was. Not even my best friend of over 30 years knew, because to let her know would have possibly put her and her family in jeopardy. Yet, I know in my mind and heart, they can't be touched unless God somehow allows it. Regardless, I have told no one, but brother Richard and I told him because he was located overseas. This is mainly because this is how my lovely Jesus instructed me to do so.

This means that the "friends" has to be Steve and the other men at the trailer, who are all probably dead by now! I draw in a heavy breath and blow it out quickly. I feel the Holy Spirit's comforting presence. I read further this letter.

It says Steve has arranged for all the supplies that brother Richard has requested and because of the advanced notice from our lovely Jesus, he has

been able to send the personal letter, the handmade pen as well as the journal.

I open the journal and their inside is as handwritten message, also from Brother Richard's hand. It says, "Never stop talking, writing, or sharing your words from our lovely Jesus!"

I begin crying and sobbing. "Jesus, thank you for taking care of me. Thank you for the real friends you have placed inside my inner circle. What happens next," I ask? "Daughter of Faith you open to the back page of this journal, and you will find instructions on how to get to safety. The man, Steve, sounded the alarm, so all involved will know from this date when to be where. Follow these instructions and Holy Spirit shall lead you safely to a new location."

"And then what," I ask? "Then Daughter, you keep warning! You cry out loud the warnings I give. There are many to reach still, and many more who are unsaved." "I will, Jesus! I will with your help and in your name! I can do nothing on my own. But if you tell me to keep warning, then I shall do so. And if it costs me my life, that's okay. I'm ready to spend my eternity with you right now."

"I know little daughter for I look into your heart often. I know the true love you hold for me." "Jesus, my love. You are my everything." "Daughter of Faith, just as you are to me. Now eat something to regain some of your strength, and we shall talk some more." "I would love this Jesus!"

As I begin digging through the food container, this dream begins to fade. Just before it totally fades, I hear myself quote Philippians 4: ¹⁹ "But my God shall supply all your need according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus."

Then I awake!



Job 13: ¹⁵ Though he slay me, yet will I trust in him: but I will maintain mine own ways before him.

Psalms 56: ³ What time I am afraid, I will trust in thee.

2 Samuel 22:2 And he said, The Lord is my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer;

Psalms 34: ⁴ I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

Psalms 147:⁵ Great is our Lord, and of great power: his understanding is infinite.

Psalms 7:10 My defence is of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

Psalms 139:1-5

1 O lord, thou hast searched me, and known me.

² Thou knowest my downsitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.

³ Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted with all my ways.

⁴ For there is not a word in my tongue, but, lo, O Lord, thou knowest it altogether.

⁵ Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.

A VISION OF A SECRET CONVERSATION

3/26/22 AT 10:43 AM

Lord Jesus, I had a vision...an awake dream with my eyes fully opened after praying about all these things coming upon our world. I was praying an interceding and asking you to aid our nation and world. I was asking you to keep revealing the hidden things and expose them in your holy light...and you did so thank you my sweet, lovely Jesus! Thank you!

I see a grand office, a place where a person of great power would work. As my eyes focus on the large, impressive desk near the middle of the room, I see a man sitting there. It is Vladimir Putin. I know this is his office, but it's not his presidential one. It is a duplicate, a replica of his presidential one that he now sits in!

He begins making some type of video call. I can't see all the details of the office or even the desk except for Putin and a video screen in front of him that sits upon his desktop. It looks to be, if I guessed ten inches wide and maybe eight inches long, but measurements have never been a strong point for me.

I know this is a private call and the device connected to the screen guarantees it will be so somehow. I know this in my spirit as I see this vision, this daydream displaying before me. As soon as the call connects, I hear a voice on the other end ask, “What do you want Vladimir Putin?”

“Have you considered my proposal yet, Kim,” Putin asks in a self-assured, silky voice? Then I realized that there must be some type of voice translator inside the secure device, because I can now see both Vladimir Putin and the person on the screen. It is Kim Jong Un, leader of North Korea!

As I am watching with my eyes open this vision, I am hearing now these words being spoken! “I have Vladimir, but what’s in it for me, for North Korea,” Kim Jong Un asks in a selfish tone of voice? “If you join my coalition and aid in the destruction of America, then you will become a strong country with my help...with all of Mother Russia behind you,” Putin responded confidently and smoothly! “I shall give you more technology to advance your weaponry, as well as your economy!”

Kim Jong Un paused momentarily then commenced speaking. “We have no love here for the United States. What do you require from me, because I know you Vladimir Putin? You do nothing without it bettering your position!”

“Kim, you wound me with your words,” Putin said slowly. “Vladimir, this is the way of a good leader! Now tell me if I join your coalition, what will you require from me and my country? I know you well Vladimir! You do nothing without it being to your advantage somehow!”

Putin clears his throat slightly and then smiles broadly. “I would require for you to take control of South Korea, because if not, she will throw her support for the United States and aid her once we’ve struck!” “That will not

be an easy task,” Kim said thoughtfully. Then he speaks again. “If I agree to your coalition terms, then I would require something from you!”

Vladimir Putin isn't moved at all. It is almost as if he is expecting Kim Jong Un to ask for something! Then he spoke up and asks Kim quickly, “Something besides the generous offer that has been given to you already? What would this requirement be Kim?”

Kim face was serious as he speaks and says quickly, “I have promised the United States a Christmas gift! My gift is late! Late gifts can be sent at any time! My requirement is this. North Korea gets a turn at unleashing our nuclear weapons upon their soils during the strikes before the invasion. If this requirement is met, then I will verbally agree to your coalition. I will sign it the moment you make your first strike with your nuclear and hypersonic weapons upon the United States. These are my terms and conditions!”

Putin's face spreads into a pure, evil grin and then he speaks. “I like your style, Kim. By all means, join in the fun. You can be given a slot of the third!” Kim Jung Un face broke into a huge grin and then he begins laughing a horrible laugh. Putin joins in. I can see both of them laughing and as I am seeing this, I find my body beginning to shake.

“I hear Kim Jong Un then say, “Then Vladimir Putin, we shall join your coalition. Thank you for your generous offer and for all the prior advances, technology and weaponry that Russia has been so willingly to help us with. North Korea shall rise to be a strong nation!”

“Then it's done,” Putin asked? “Yes, Vladimir, it is a deal. North Korea shall join you and the other nations gathered against the United States and I shall enjoy watching her burn!”

Then this vision, this daydream disappears. It's gone! "Jesus, Jesus, help us!" "All is set Daughter," I hear him respond! "All is set! Prepare your heart in me. In me Daughter of Faith and Grace...in me alone!"



**DANIEL 2:22 HE REVEALETH THE DEEP AND SECRET THINGS: HE KNOWETH
WHAT IS IN THE DARKNESS, AND THE LIGHT DWELLETH WITH HIM.**

**PROVERBS 15: 3 THE EYES OF THE LORD ARE IN EVERY PLACE, BEHOLDING THE
EVIL AND THE GOOD.**

**2 CHRONICLES 12: 9 FOR THE EYES OF THE LORD RUN TO AND FRO
THROUGHOUT THE WHOLE EARTH, TO SHEW HIMSELF STRONG IN THE BEHALF OF
THEM WHOSE HEART IS PERFECT TOWARD HIM. HEREIN THOU HAST DONE
FOOLISHLY: THEREFORE FROM HENCEFORTH THOU SHALT HAVE WARS.**

**AMOS 3: 7 SURELY THE LORD GOD WILL DO NOTHING, BUT HE REVEALETH HIS
SECRET UNTO HIS SERVANTS THE PROPHETS.**

**HEBREWS 4: 13 NEITHER IS THERE ANY CREATURE THAT IS NOT MANIFEST IN HIS
SIGHT: BUT ALL THINGS ARE NAKED AND OPENED UNTO THE EYES OF HIM WITH
WHOM WE HAVE TO DO.**

OH, WHAT A VISION

4/06/22 AT 3:03 PM

I was praying with a lady who has been my friend for around 30 years. While interceding, I saw this vision, this daydream and oh, what a vision it is!!!

It began with me hearing my lovely Jesus saying boldly this repeatedly:

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

I'm coming!

Now I see one nail scarred foot. It's the right foot and it's barefoot, so, I can see the scar clearly! It's stepping out as if into the air onto a white fluffy cloud that I am seeing waiting below!

I see the bottom hem of his garment and it's shimmering white. By the sides as if an overgarment I see the colors of royal blue and gold!

His foot! His glorious foot is poised in midair, and I hear him speak again to me boldly, even loudly these words.

"I TOLD YOU DAUGHTER OF FAITH AND GRACE, I AM COMING! I AM THIS CLOSE TO COMING," and then this vision, this daydream vanished. It's gone.

But I, I and my friend have been rejoicing in our sweet Jesus who loves us more than enough to tell us He's coming, and it won't be long now!

HOW I CAN & WILL PROTECT MINE DREAM

4/13/22 AT 4:15 AM

This dream begins with me walking around this very apartment complex and again, as in other dreams I've had about here, I am praying over it. As I walk, I pray... stopping occasionally to listen to the birds sing. I find myself joining in as I sing to you, my lovely Jesus, these two songs. "How great thou art" and "I hunger for holiness." I smile up at you in heaven Father God and hear myself say out loud to you, "Let everything that have breath praise ye the Lord"

As I get to the backside of the property near the wooded area, I notice the view looking out at the neighboring property has a slightly cloudy look. It has a white look, giving the appearance of a barrier that's around the complex. A barrier that if not for the soft white that's almost, I guess, called a soft white hue light, it would be invisible. "The angel barrier," I exclaim. "Father God, precious Jesus, is this the angel barrier you have told me that would be placed upon this complex when these things to come fall upon us, the missiles from the sky?"

I hear my lovely, sweet Jesus' voice respond instantly, "Yes, it is O' Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy. Look at your arm Daughter." I look quickly down at my arm, and I see as if a soft yellow glow is emitting from around me. "What is this Jesus, this in yellow that is around me? Why do I have a yellow glow about me that I've never seen upon myself before?" "It is an angel barrier as well, little Daughter. Things that possess the gift of life, the living soul from Father's breath, when surrounding them, the barrier, this shield of protection you call an angel barrier appears to your eyes, your spiritual eyes as having a yellow hue. Those things not possessing a living soul within them will appear having a soft white hue to those with eyes to see. Even with this, some spiritually opened eyes see only a transparent shield around each."

"Jesus, how are they made, "I ask him earnestly? Suddenly, I hear a voice thunder from the heavens that says, "Daughter come, come up here, and I will show you how these things are made!" I know this is the voice of my beloved Father God. I feel myself being lifted swiftly into the air by strong hands that has picked me up from under my arms!

I look up, and I see I am being carried by an angel with golden wings. He has a serious look on his face, but he speaks and says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you are safe. I am taking you to appear before the Throne of Jehovah God, who rules all of heaven and the earth, your Father."

"Oh," I reply, not knowing what else to say. I am both excited, yet a little nervous too. But then joy overtakes me, because I get to see my Father, Father God.

I don't know how fast we travel, but we are there in what seems like only a mere few minutes. I am taken immediately to a large, open, beautiful room. As soon as I enter, I began crying from the sweet, strong presence of love,

of Father God. I can barely see because of the tears of joy running down my face. Then I hear my Heavenly Father speak to me gently, and I look up to where the voice came from.

There upon a beautiful, beautiful sapphire color Throne sat my Heavenly Father, my ABBA, my God. His glory shown so great around him that I couldn't see his features. I hear, "Holy, holy, holy," from the twenty-four elders worshiping at his Throne. Never have I felt such holiness, goodness, and love.

I began weeping again. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," "Yes, Father God" I say, trying to stop the tears of gladness and joy. Oh, how my heart has longed so much for this moment in reality. "You have been found faithful in many things. You have loved me with all your heart, giving your life back to me, so others can receive my Son's precious gift of eternal life. You very seldom ask for anything yourself, but I have seen in your heart how you've longed to know how such a thing as an angel barrier can be created, that would withstand the forces of your man-made weapons. But you've never asked me until this moment in time. Now I will show you, my little warrior Daughter."

"Thank you, O' thank you" I manage to speak out after crying so much. With a strong force, I manage to say, "I'm humbled, Father God. I'm humbled". "I know Daughter. I'm looking inside your heart. I will show you. "Jesus, Son, take your bride, your Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy to see how our angels make the angel barriers of protection starting in here." I see a movement to his right and then I see a magnificent, beautiful white lion rise up from what appears to be another throne I hadn't noticed earlier, because my eyes have been transfixed on Father God and all his majestic glory.

I look back to where Father God's bright shining self was sitting, for a moment still in stunned awe that I am here. Then I turn back to the lion, but it's not a lion anymore! It's my lovely Jesus! My heart leaps in my chest. He radiates love. I don't know how else to describe him. His hair is snow-white, his eyes fiery and full of passion, love and righteous holiness. He is dressed in a white tunic shirt and matching pants, but he wore an overcoat that is made of various other colors including dark purple. There are different, wonderful bright colors in which some, I have no names for.

He holds out his right hand to me, and I can't help but see the ugly nail scar still evident in the wrist part of his hand. I reach out a trembling hand, and he takes it firmly and says, "Daughter let me show you how the angels make this type of barrier of protection for those on the earth." I manage to speak and say, "I just assumed that you, Father God, would speak it into existence." "Some things Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy need to be created," I hear Father God reply. "Oh," I said, still in awe of all I am witnessing.

My hand and arm have a tingling feeling from where he has a hold of my hand. He leads me further right to this open room, this heavenly throne room, and I now notice several angels who have entered, but I don't see how they are entering. Each is carrying a gold tinted glass container, but this I realize it's not glass, but actually the finest pure gold they are made of, so pure they look like glass.

"What are they doing with those containers, Jesus," I ask, somewhat puzzled? "They are going to gather some of the essence of the Father's glory." "Can they do that," I ask incredulously? "Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. Watch closely." I watch as one of the angels takes off the lid of his glass container and using both hands, made a swooping

motion in the air. So, the containers must be lightweight or the angel very strong, because he was able to do it easily. Then he placed the lid back on the container. I watch as the other six did the same, making seven in total of the angels who had just gathered some of the Father's Holy Glory.

I looked at the containers in puzzlement, and Jesus understanding my questions without me asking says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, when Father God's presence fills a room, it is filled by his glory. Do you not recall this happening at times growing up when people sought the Father, sought my presence hungrily and desperately and how when as you called it the glory came down, and it was felt by all?" "Yes, Jesus my love, I do."

"His glory was felt because even though the Father is a spirit being, his glory can be felt tangibly. It is his glory that is tangible and is collected and combined with my holy blood to form these angel barriers you saw earlier. "Your blood Jesus? How do you combine Father God's glory with your blood?" "My blood shed for men has never stopped flowing." "I know this Jesus or else people couldn't keep getting saved and washed clean by it, but it's the "how" I don't understand." "Then let me show you, beloved Daughter." "Okay" I respond.

He looks up at Father God, and he asks, "Father, shall I take her to your Garden and show her the rest?" "Yes, Son, please do. Open her understanding, so she doesn't struggle to comprehend all she is to see." "Yes, Father." Then he looks at me and smiles so tenderly in love that I feel faint. Never have I felt so much love, such holy love in his presence before, nor from Father God.

I hear him say softly, "Be strengthened," and immediately I feel strength returning. He speaks softly again and says, "Come now, my beloved, and let

me show you the answers to what you were seeking in understanding of how the angel barriers are created.” “Yes please,” I reply, still finding myself in stunned awe, yet finally, for the first time since I can remember, I finally feel that I am where I belong.

“Come love,” he says again as he gently pulls me by the hand to get my attention from where I was thinking about, “Yes, Heaven is where I truly belong.” As we walk toward a door entrance, I now see this scene changes.



Jesus and I are standing in what must be the most beautiful and totally stunning garden I have ever saw before! It is breathtakingly beautiful with plants and flowers; I know not their names for I know somehow, they are not found anywhere on earth. There are bold colors of flowers, plants, and trees, yet also the lightest of pastels covering everywhere. Jesus looks at me with pure joy as he watches me taking in all the wonders of Father God’s Garden.

I look at him and then ask, “I don’t understand though, what does this beautiful garden have to do with your blood, and it being used for the angel barriers?” “Come, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, and I will show you.” I can’t help but smile at him, for this is perfect. My idea of perfection at its best. Here I am in heaven in a beautiful garden with my lovely Jesus, he whom my soul, my heart loves above all else. He must have read my mind because he smiles back at me.

He starts leading me deeper inside this garden and as we walk, an unusual flower caught my eyes. It looks like a combination of a Day Lilly and a Primrose at the same time. It is the color of melon in the middle, but as it spreads out on the petals, it turns into a light pink color. The color of a pink

primrose on earth. The leaves are like that on an ivy vine. Actually, upon closer observation it is growing on a vine. It is a large, but beautiful flower. The inside center of this flower was pale green instead of yellow on the primroses found on earth.

“Look,” I say out loud, adoring the unusual sight before my eyes. I hear my lovely Jesus laugh as he takes enjoyment on me admiring the Father’s perfect garden. His laughter washes over me, and I break out into a delightful laugh myself. It was pure joy being in his holy presence.

He extends his right hand to me again and says, “Come, little Daughter, for I have much to show you this night.” “Oh,” I say, then take his hand, and he leads me a little further into the marvelous garden that belongs to Father God. “How big is this garden, Jesus?” “It’s the perfect size my love, my fair one” he replies. “Of course, it’s perfect,” I answer back, feeling a little foolish in asking such a question.

Jesus stops and turns to me. He cups my chin with his hand and says softly to me, “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, never allow yourself to feel foolish for asking a question you do not know the answer for. How else will you learn if you do not ask.” “Forgive me Jesus, you are right.” He looks at me for a minute longer, then smiles. “You have learned much since fully returning to me. I am pleased. Now, let me show you, my blood.” “What! How,” I ask as we enter into a clearing which I feel might possibly be the center of this garden? There before my eyes is a waterfall of blood. Holy blood! Jesus’ blood! “But how,” was all I can ask?

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, at the moment I shed the first drop of blood in the garden of Gethsemane, this waterfall began to flow. When they smote my face and blood came, more began flowing, creating this

waterfall. When they beat my back with the cat of nine tails which ripped huge chunks out of my back, causing my blood to flow, so did it here.”

“When they forced the crown of thorns upon my head and the thorns pierced my flesh causing blood to run down my head, so did it cause more blood to flow here too. When they pierced my hands, my feet, my side, and blood came forth, then this waterfall of my blood was fully created which flow shall never be stopped.”

“Why here in heaven and not on earth where your blood was actually shed sweet Jesus, at Calvary and all those places on earth?” “Because my Daughter, the power of my blood is spiritual and although it fell upon your earth, the earth is tainted by sin. The very ground itself is diseased with it. My blood is pure, holy, righteous, and mighty. It not only washes a soul, but just like the blood of your mortal body is a defense for it, you will find so is my blood a spiritual defense for a true believer of mine. It becomes a shield of truth because I am truth.”

“So, then every time your blood was shed it aided in creating this holy fount, this waterfall of your blood that never stops flowing?” “Yes, little Daughter, it did!” “Then how does your blood get combined with the collected essence of God’s glory,” I ask? “Watch and see,” he answers softly.

Then there before me came seven different angels, each carrying a golden container that also appears as if they were made of glass. They go over to the waterfall of Jesus blood. Right before they put their golden containers under the flowing blood, I hear them say this, “Glory to the Lamb whose blood has brought salvation to fallen men. Holy, Holy is the Lamb.” Then they each collect some of his flowing blood with their containers and when they do, I notice the containers do not cause my Jesus’ holy blood to

splatter when the flow is interrupted by them. Not one single drop collects on the outside of their clear containers made out of the purest of gold.

I am in awe at this holy blood waterfall that never stops flowing. Although it's only about two feet wide if I take a guess, I could feel holy power within it. Yet is also brought tears to my eyes realizing once again the cost he, my lovely Jesus, had to pay for this ever-flowing blood waterfall to run freely.

Tears fill my eyes, and again I know he has read my mind, because he looks tenderly at me with so much love it shakes me to the core of my being. Then he speaks with no hesitancy and says, "It was worth it, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy." Then he says, "You were worth it!"

"O' Jesus, Jesus, I'm sorry. I love you, Jesus. I love you." "I love you too, my little one. Come, let us finish watching the process of the creating of an angel barrier." "Yes, yes please," I answer as I try to wipe the tears that has come to my eyes while looking at the waterfall of his blood, in addition to the intense look of love, he had given me a few moments ago. He takes me by the hand, and we began walking again through the garden. Then the scene changes again.



I find that Jesus and I are standing in a brightly lit room, and I realize he is the cause of the brightness in this room, because I see no types of lighting. Yet this room is so well lit that I see no types of shadow within the confines of this room. There are rather plain, but pretty tables that has different types of golden glass containers on them. The tables sit on the left and right sides of the room with a wide walkway between them. There are little signs on each table. The tables on the left side of the room reads, "Holy blood of the

Risen Lamb Jesus.” The sign on the right the reads, “The Essence of the Glory of the Great God Jehovah.”

Although I can see Jesus’ blood inside the gold, glass like containers, I can see nothing of the essence of Father God’s glory except a whitish glow. There is an angel who has a container of each that he has brought to a long table that sits in front of both the rows of tables on the left and right of this room. So, this table sits in front of the other two rows, and stretches the length of both rows together.

On this long table I see large bowls that look to be made of same golden substance as the other two containers. I watch as he pours the contents of both containers into the bowl, and then he pulls out of it what looks like a clear, hollow ball with a slight whitish color, a slight glow.

“What is it, Jesus,” I ask somewhat puzzled? “That Daughter is an angel barrier!” “But it’s so small,” I say in shock at its tiny size! “Yes, Daughter, but it will expand to whatever size it needs to be able to cover the area that I command it to do. Watch Daughter!”

I watch as the angel takes the angel barrier ball, and as he does, an opening appears in the room that gives me sight to the earth below. Another angel enters dressed in holy armor. The first angel gives the angel barrier ball to the armor clad one. They didn’t speak, and I feel they were communicating with one another in their minds. The armor-clad angel takes the angel barrier ball, then steps through the open window, this portal to the earth.

“Why is he clad in armor, Jesus,” I ask questioningly? “Because Daughter, the enemy forces of Satan shall try to prevent the installing of this angel barrier as they do each one, I send to protect my children.” From the portal’s opening I am able to watch the armored angel descend down to the

earth below. It is almost like I am watching through the angel's eyes, because I can see as the earth as it comes closer and closer into view.

Suddenly, the angel disappears from my view as he nears a little gray house with white trim sitting in a suburb area. I don't know where this place is, but I watch as he takes the miniature size angel barrier ball out of a small bag attached to his belt that he is wearing. As he does, I hear voices that sound as if they are approaching from somewhere nearby.

The armor-clad angel looks toward the direction of the noise. As he does, his hand reaches to the hilt of his sword. He looks back at the house and gently lays the miniature angel barrier on the ground. When it makes contact with the ground, it begins instantly expanding until it covers the whole house. The whole property it is on including the fence outside is now covered! Even the mailbox is covered in this now very large protective bubble that has a faint white hue to it.

The angel then stands up, pulls out his sword, and begins flying in the direction of the voices. Suddenly the portal closes. "Wait!!! What, what happens to the angel? Is he okay, I ask excitedly? "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, the enemy was converging, but I sent reinforcements." "But I want to see what happens!" "Another time my love, you are here to see how the angel barriers are made, and you have so, now you must be returned to earth because there's more for you to see."

"Jesus, I don't want to leave. This is where I belong," I say with tears coming to my eyes. "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy," he says softly as he gently wipes my tears away, "When you return here for your forever, you will never have to cry a tear besides tears of joy! But for now, you must return. There's still work for you to do.... more souls to lead to me, and people to warn."

I know he is right; my work isn't done and if there are still souls to reach then how can I stay, no matter how much I want to if there is the slightest chance that me not being on earth would cause circumstances to change and then someone not make the choice to accept Jesus? "You're right, Jesus," I whisper softly. "I must go back! Are you returning me home?" "Not yet my love, not yet. I am going to show you some of the ways that my children are protected by the Father and me and are going to be protected." "Okay, Jesus, please do." Immediately, the scene changed before me.



I find myself in a rural area in the country, a place I recognize and know well. It is the small community I grew up in, located in the hills of Tennessee. I am at a gathering of some sort. It's a baptizing I do believe, and I see many people that I know in reality, while others I do not.

My friend of over thirty years is here too with her husband, but I am seeing the strangest thing. I see around her twelve humongous marble stones with the Ten Commandments carved in black ink on each one. I know I am seeing into the spiritual because it would be impossible for her to see through these massive gray marble, smooth stones that tower many feet above her head. These twelve stones, although each are square, and joins on the sides of each one to where there are no gaps, they create a circle around her.

I see other people that have all twelve stones circling around them, but most have some missing, while others have none at all surrounding them. "Jesus," I ask, "what are these stones?" I know somehow, instead of being cold to the touch, these stones are hot. "Daughter, they are the holy, moral commandments to live by. When you do live by them, they create a shield

around you spiritually that will keep you from the enemy and from his sins.”

“So then living a holy and a clean life by the Ten Commandments, plus the additions that you added when you were on earth, for example that looking on a woman with lust is committing adultery, and not just the physical act... doing all these things creates a shield, a formidable shield against sin and Satan’s attacks?” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it does!”

“Jesus, when we were in Heaven in Father God’s Garden looking at your precious blood flowing like a waterfall, I also felt great power from it different from just its cleansing redemption power! Why is that?” I ask earnestly. “It’s because my blood is also a shield of protection, a defense for my children, just like the blood in your mortal body aids in defending your body. Those who are under my blood are those who know to hide in me, under my wing.”

“Okay, this makes sense.” I look away from my lovely Jesus’ face to the baptizing now taking place, and I am ashamed for his bride at how many have the Ten Commandments missing from around them, while others only have one or two. “Jesus, that doesn’t offer much protection at all!” “No, Daughter it doesn’t and so many of my children get in trouble, because they are not living or obeying my commandments for them which are for their good, not mine!” “I’m sorry Jesus.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, Satan has seduced many and deceived them into believing my commandments are no longer relevant for this age of time. Most do not even keep my sabbath day holy, which is a day of rest and also a direct command. Disobedience is sin and leaves you open to attack.” “I understand. Is this all you want to show me, Jesus?”

“Only partly my love, only partly,” and then the scene changes again.



I'm standing in what looks like an open battlefield. Beside me, I see my lovely Jesus still dressed in white with the beautiful multicolored rich purple overcoat. He looks so beautiful and regal. He smiles at me and my heart flutters, then I ask, "Why are we here, Jesus? This looks like a battlefield?"

"Now, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I am going to show you how in the days ahead, I will protect those who are truly mine and at times others you have prayed for protection over." "Really," I reply in happy surprise! "I have always been able to grasp hold of something better I can see it." "Yes, little one, I know. Now look to your left."

I see soldiers in the far distance marching towards us, fully armed and battle ready! Now, I see on the sideline a family consisting of a dark-haired man, a dark blonde headed woman, a dark headed boy who looks to be around four or five years old and a black-haired little girl who appears to be about two and a half or possible three. They are huddling together, and the man is looking as if he is trying to decide whether to cross the field or not before the army gets to them. He makes his decision, and the little family begins to try to cross the open land.

Suddenly from the right comes the sound of more soldiers and vehicles. They have come quickly over the hill. The family has nowhere to go, and they are in the middle of where the battle will soon take place, because this new group of soldiers has already spotted the others on the left side of the battlefield. The man grabs his wife and children, and they huddle on the ground together as the man tries to shield his family with his body. "Jesus," I cry out. "Watch, Daughter, keep watching," he says reassuringly to me.

Then I hear a sound, a prayer. The little family is praying in Jesus' name to help and protect them. Suddenly, I notice they are now covered in a bubble, an angel barrier! I know this is what it is, because I can see the slightly yellow hue around them. I remember again what my lovely Jesus had told me earlier about things, living things like me, like us that have the gift of life and a soul, the angel barrier has a yellowed glow when surrounding them directly.

I watch as the advancing armies on the right came fast upon this praying family, and when they get right to them the armies divide. They part and go around them, regrouping on the other side of this little praying family. It is like nothing I have ever witnessed before in my life. None of the armies seems to realize their forces were divided, nor do they see the little huddled praying family. The armies continue to advance and soon fully pass the little family protected by the angel barrier.

The family stays huddled and still praying until the armies travels a good distance from them. They stand up with tears streaming down their faces. The mother picks up the little girl, and the little boy clings to his daddy's leg. They praise God for a moment with hands raised in worship, then hurriedly cross the battlefield to safety. "Jesus, they didn't see the family, nor did they realize they were divided when they went around them!" "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, I have told you all this time, I take care of mine!!!"

Then he waves his right hand and I begin seeing missiles that are being fired and are headed to my nation, America. I watch as they explode in mushroom clouds with wind, debris, smoke, and fire. I see how that somehow some of the buildings and homes are still left standing while everything else around them are completely destroyed!

Now I see as beams, laser beams I would call them, are being shot down from space with no effect on some areas, but causing devastation in others. Next, I see as a town is being invaded and people are fleeing in every direction. I watch as the invaders raise their weapons and begin shooting into the crowds of fleeing people. I am stunned and in awe as I see bullets ricochet off some of them, while others their aim is true, and they fall to the ground either dead or wounded. “Jesus, I am in awe of your love for us,” I say in amazement.” “Keep watching my little Daughter. Keep watching,” he said to me tenderly.

I see a man who is looking up at the sky and I hear a whistling sound. He begins praying as he takes of running. It is a missile in the sky, and I feel it’s headed straight for him. “O’ Jesus, help him. It’s going to hit him, I scream out!” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy. I’ve got this! Now watch please.” “Okay Jesus,” I reply with uncertainty. The missile hits the ground and to me it looks like a direct hit upon this praying man. The hit area surrounding the missile explodes in debris, but suddenly the man runs out unharmed from the ash, fire and debris. He doesn’t even look singed. O’ Jesus, thank you,” I say and then the scene changes again.



I find myself standing in front of a wide river with my lovely Jesus close by my side. It’s beautiful and serene but then suddenly I hear the sound of running feet and I see a small band or people made of different races rushing from out of the woods. They enter the clearing near the river where Jesus and I are standing but apparently, they cannot see us.

I hear a colored man who I feel is the head of the group yell, “Head to the river!” Someone yells back, “Mac, we will never make it to the other side

before they catch us!” “Mac replies, “God hasn’t failed us yet. If he says run into the river, then that’s what we’re going to do!”

Now I hear the sound of approaching vehicles and I can hear them braking as they stop before they get to the clearing. The first group of people look in alarm in the direction of the sound of the vehicles. Next, I hear angry voices coming from the direction of the vehicles. “Run! Run now or be caught and be murdered or enslaved,” the man named Mac cries out to the people of his small group of about twelve. These words spur them all into action.

As they enter the water, they didn’t get wet not did they sink. It looks to me like an invisible bridge has formed everywhere one of these people placed their feet, so they were able to run across the river without out any difficulty. The soldiers from the vehicles are now entering the clearing and begin yelling and screaming in a foreign language to stop. They fire a warning shot into the air, but the small group is more than halfway across and not about to stop! They are shouting the name of Jesus as the run across.

One of the soldiers' yells something and points in the direction of the people and the other soldiers start running into the water. They are getting soaking wet and are unable to cross as the first group has done. It is only then that I realize that as the group of people crying out the name of Jesus crosses the river, the invisible bridge they are walking on collapses behind them making it impossible for the soldiers to follow them.

“Jesus, look! Did you see that,” I ask him incredulously? “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy it is I who created and collapsed the invisible bridge for this is nothing to me. I will do this and so much more for my little children when the need arises!”

I continue to watch, and I realize there's really too many to write about as scene upon scene flashes before me and I begin crying. "Jesus, Jesus, I never dreamed you would do all this for us." "Little Daughter, I told you I will take care of those who are mine! I shall do the marvelous for you. The impossible is simply in your minds, and you must cast these negative thoughts from you in my name, because all things are possible to him that believes in me and stands in the power of my name."

"Daughter of Faith, my children need to understand that I am able to protect them, to protect you! I am able to keep you, but it takes faith and trust in me and my timing. Not all will survive unto the end of all things coming. Some will go by death. Some by other means, because many of mine I am calling home and some who are ready, whose garments are spotless I am coming for."

"Do you understand, Daughter, that some will perish in the days to come even before Antichrist rises to full power?" "I do, Jesus, I do." "This is just a few ways Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy that I will protect and take care of mine, those who trust me to move on their behaves and not try to work all things out for themselves." "Now what Jesus," I asked questioningly? "You awake Daughter." "No," I say, desperately wanting to stay with my lovely Jesus, but before I could finish saying it, I awake!



PSALM 150:6, DEUTERONOMY 4:24, JEREMIAH 32:17, ISAIAH 59:1, PSALM 55:22, LUKE 22:44, JOHN 19:33-34

MY ACTIONS DO AFFECT OTHERS DREAM

4/15/22 AT 3:48 AM

I am walking through the apartment I live in now as I meditate and talk with my lovely Jesus when an evil thought from out of nowhere enters my mind. I shake my head and say, “No Devil, I cast this thought out in Jesus’ mighty name!” I hear an “umph” sound when I did, but didn’t see anything with my natural eyes.

I begin worshipping my lovely Jesus in my mind as I went about doing chores around my home. Then I began singing and really getting into some praise and worship and could feel the Holy Spirit moving inside my heart and soul.

Suddenly, a thought worse than the first one comes crashing into my mind again, from out of nowhere! It stops me in mid track of what I am doing, and I think, “Now where did such a thought come from in the middle of my worshipping and singing to my sweet Jesus?” “That ole Devil again...humph,” I say out loud, then continue saying, “Devil, I cast your thoughts and that of your demonic horde’s too out of my mind. I’m standing on the Holy Word of God and all that’s found written inside!”

As I began speaking, I am now seeing what is happening in the spirit realm, the supernatural one as it is called sometimes, as if it were occurring in the physical one. There in front of me are three black wispy looking demons with red hollow eyes that somehow still display evil. Their bodies are not solid, but each had a different shape.

As I look on stunned by what I am seeing, I see these names appear before each one. The first is named “Nasty Evil Thoughts.” The second is called “Doubt” with the third being named “Complacency!” “Oh, no, Devil, I’ll not have your demons in my home filling my head with evil thoughts and doubt that can lead me into complacency!”

Before I could finish speaking or use the name of Jesus, the demon named Nasty Evil Thoughts leaps upon my head and tries to attach itself to me! Instantly I am assailed with a flood of ill thoughts that if I dwelt upon could possibly create doubt and worthless feelings among other things.

I don’t think they realize yet that I can actually see them. “In the name of Jesus, demon you get off of me and out of my mind!” When I spoke in authority the name of my lovely Jesus, it was like my body has become electrified in the spirit realm and the demon jerks away from me as if he has been wounded! It was as if speaking the name of Jesus boldly and knowing exactly who I am in my lovely Jesus made contact with my body painful for the demon! The demon is angered and shocked by what has happened to him! So am I, but my shock is more of wonderment.

The other two demons, Doubt and Complacency have also become angry by my resisting and rebuking their colleague called Nasty Evil Thoughts, and I can see they are fixing to charge me together. I began quoting James 4:7&8... “Submit yourself therefore unto God.....and while quoting the

living word of God, a mighty two-edged sword appears in my right hand and in my left a shield.

“Submit yourself therefore to God... resist the devil and he will flee.” I kept getting louder as I continue. “Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you... Speaking the Word, speaking what is written, I see is like sending a thousand missiles against them!!! They were screaming horrible screams of pain and agony, but still, they keep trying to advance!

Then once again I declare boldly, “The Lord rebuke you devil! I rebuke you in the name of Jesus and all your demonic forces! Get out of my mind! Get out of my home right now! I bind you in Jesus' name and cast you out...cast you away from here. Jesus, in your name I loose all heaven's forces and give Father God, Holy Spirit and you my love, freedom to do in my life anything you need to do for your perfect will to be done and to send Satan and his demons away! You will go now devil and you must obey because I speak in the authority and name of my lovely Jesus who has already defeated you.”

I am standing in faith, believing as I stand on Matthew 18:18 and the part of my prayer where I was praying about loosing all heaven to aid me, I see this. On each side of me are two very impressive, heavily armed, armor-clad angels who arrives with swords drawn. Upon seeing the angels and hearing me command them in Jesus' name to depart, to leave, the three demons turned tail and ran away as we say here in Tennessee.

I hear myself say, “Thank you Jesus. Precious Savior, thank you!” “Yes, all honor and glory to the risen Lamb,” the four angels say in unison. I look now closer at the four angels and see that their swords are double edged and has flaming blue fire on each and as I admire their holy armor. “Wow, that's some neat looking armor,” I say to them.

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, it is much like what you are wearing,” one of the angels on my right says to me. “What,” I exclaim in surprise then look at myself! Yes, I am fully clad in armor too including a helmet upon my head! “Well,” I said, and began to laugh in joy!

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace and Mercy, is important that you keep every part of your armor on always, because what pieces of armor you yourself are wearing is what pieces we, your protection sent down from heaven will be wearing also. So, thank you for being obedient to the great God, Jehovah and his son Jesus, the risen lamb who you serve faithfully because, if not we as well as yourself would have been ill prepared to face your enemy.”

“Let me see if I understand this correctly,” I said. “The armor you get to wear when you are sent to aid me is whatever armor I have on! Is this correct?” “Yes, yes, it is! This is why so many battles are lost in the believer's life. They only put on part of their armor, making them open and vulnerable to attacks from the enemy and for us as well!”

“So, how does this affect you helping me?” “The angel points and says “Look, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy!” I look where the angel is pointing, and it looks like a movie being displayed in an open space in the air.

I see myself in younger days, but not fully wearing my armor. I'm walking down the street and I see I have my helmet on. My feet are shod. I have the belt of truth around my waist. But my shield of faith is so very small and my sword, though still impressive, has barely any flame to it. My back and chest though, are left fully exposed. So is the angel's walking behind me. He is armored just as I am.

I see a demon with a bow start shooting what looks like poisonous arrows at me and the angel behind me jumps in their path and he takes all but one in

his back. One of the arrows sinks into my back. Immediately my happy mood changes, and thoughts of bitter moments in my life come to mind.

I'm struggling now to not run home, climb into bed and cover my head to never come out again! "What happened to myself," I ask the angel? Why didn't I rebuke Satan and stop this attack? Why did the angel take so many arrows in his back?"

"He is sent to protect you! He did what he had to do, even knowing you have left you both exposed by your disobedience to the Holy Scriptures. The Scriptures are given to you for many things, but they also teach you how to fight and how to protect yourself from the enemy's attacks."

"You did not resist the attack from your enemy, because you did not recognize it. This is before the discernment you have been granted has grown in your life that you have prayed so earnestly for."

"I'm understanding a lot of things a whole lot better. I'm sorry for all the times I left any angel half prepared for battle," I said sorrowfully. "I didn't know!" "No Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, you didn't know this part, but you did know to have the full armor of God upon you as found in Ephesians six of the Holy Scriptures of truth."

"Yes, you are right! I have known even from an early age." "It is in the past Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy and you have already learned well from the Father to stay fully clad in his holy armor. This is what matters now!" "Thank you," I say, and then I awoke.



JAMES 4:7-8

EPHESIANS 6:12

2 CORINTHIANS 10:4

PHILIPPIANS 2:9-11

THE BEFORE & AFTER DREAM WITH A WARNING

4/23/22 AT 3:16

I dreamed again Jesus, and it was a dream that taught me many things, which I'm thankful. I'm so grateful to you for everything. I dreamed that I was in my living room in my current apartment kneeling at my lounge where I do most of my praying in reality.

As I am praying and my praise began rising up to Father God, I began to see in the dream how they both activated heaven, for lack of better words. I heard myself praying earnestly to God in my lovely Jesus' name, but the prayer I am praying was more like how I used to pray years ago.

I could hear myself crying out for the lost souls of those I love. Not only that, but I begin seeing in heaven that twelve angels are making their preparation to come down to help. But I also saw Father God's hands moving, and it was as if my prayers were giving him the freedom to move for me through my prayers. I know it was his hands because there were no nail scars in the wrist area of them.

Father God's hands were beautiful and moved with great elegance, yet also mighty, mighty power. When I first started praying, his hands moved

slightly, but the deeper I went into prayer the more they would move. I felt in this dream, the moving of his hands was showing me how he hears and answers our prayers, but also how he does it.

I say this because I heard myself praying, “Oh Father, save my lost loved ones! Do whatever it takes, but please don’t take their lives or strike them with some type of deadly illness.” Immediately when these words left my mouth, I saw in heaven what looked like a rope come down from above him and was now being tied around the Father’s hands, tying them together.

Now instead of both hands moving freely on my behalf, his hands had become restricted by my prayers, because I had prayed conditions on how He could move for me. Then I saw that five of the angels who had been receiving orders to come down to aid my prayers suddenly stopped their preparations. There were looks of frustration on their faces, while the other seven continued preparing to aid me in my prayers. I had literally tied God’s hands to move freely to answer my prayers. Again, this was how I used to pray.

Then it’s like I am seeing my dream being rewound. Once again, I am praying fervently and earnestly; again, I see Father God’s hands making movements and elegant gestures on my behalf and yes, I see angels preparing themselves to come down to aid in answering my prayers. As I am praying, this time it is how I pray now. My prayers are mostly as before. I am praying “Father God in your precious Son Jesus' name save my lost. Save these I love and hold dear. Do whatever it takes, Jesus! Whatever it takes! If it takes a life-threatening illness God, if it means saving them and then taking their lives to ensure they make it to heaven to be forever with you, then do it. Because you alone know if they would be able to faithfully walk their walk of faith and grace in you.”

When these words of humble, unconditional surrender left my lips, there was a shout that rang throughout heaven from the twelve angels who were preparing to come down and aid me, and I also saw the Father's hands.

At the moment I prayed to Him earnestly in Jesus' name with no limitations or restrictions placed upon him, for He will not override the gift of free will, of choice He has given to me, I saw the rope that had been tying his hands, where He could only move partly for me, explode off his hands. I say explode for lack of better word because it was like the rope erupted into tiny pieces that exploded off him.

And when they did, I saw the Father's hands began making swooping motions with both hands. He made gestures of waves and of power, and I heard him say lovingly to me as he sat in his heavens. "Finally, my daughter, finally now watch me move on your behalf." As he said this, I saw that all the angels who had been preparing were heading down to aid me, but not the original seven, but it looks like all twelve. I am amazed Jesus at all I am seeing.

Again, I find myself praying but, I'm at my old place I lived in prior kneeling at my old couch. My little dog I had at the time is there beside me. She could always be found somewhere close to me when I prayed, but my prayers were not as effective as they are now, because my life was not as pleasing to God at that time.

I prayed, but not a lot. I read my Bible, but not a lot. I guarded what went into my spirit, but not as I should be doing as someone who professes to love my lovely Jesus. Likewise, I saw how my prayers would cause my spiritual armor, the armor of God, to be spiritually placed upon my body.

My helmet of salvation, although it was on my head, had gaps or holes in it. My boots that I should be wearing as I share the gospel to others, I saw

sitting in the corner of my rural home with what looked like spiderwebs and dust covering them, with a sign above them that read, “feet shod with the preparation of the gospel.”

I was holding a shield of faith in my left hand, but it was so very small in size that I wondered how such a tiny shield could protect me. Then I noticed the sword I had was still sheathed, hanging on my side. I found myself thinking and asking myself if I am on a battlefield, then why is my weapon still sheathed and not ready for battle?

The next thing I see are the angels in heaven who will be sent down to aid me. They are only half clad in armor. The armor they are wearing to protect them in their battles with the fallen angels, the demons, were only the pieces I had on myself. Whatever spiritual armor pieces I had on were the only pieces they, themselves, could don for protection when they came down to help me!

Now once again I am seeing myself still kneeling at my old couch, and standing behind me are two mighty angels half-clad in armor. I am observing all this from afar in this dream. “Jesus, Jesus,” I said. “I don’t understand. Why am I not fully covered in your holy armor when I am saved, or these angels only partially armored too? Who are these two angels behind me?” “They, Daughter, are there with you always to protect you,” he replied softly to me. “But they are only partially clad in armor. How are they going to be able to effectively protect me?”

“Daughter,” he replied, “you,” emphasizing the word, “YOU, are only half clad in my holy armor. This armor I give you is of a spiritual nature. What you yourself put on, is what these angels assigned to help you will be given to protect them, because they are spiritually linked, both you and my angels’

armors. They are sent down to aid you dressed in the state you find your own self in.” I don’t like what I am hearing.

“Why are my boots covered in dust and spiderwebs,” I asked earnestly? “At this time of your life Daughter, you shared so little of my gospel, my blessed hope and gift of salvation to no one else, so they are sitting where you took them off.” “Oh” I said in shame. “I’m sorry Jesus.”

“Why does my helmet of salvation have holes in it?” “Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and Mercy, at this time of your life, yes, you were saved. Yes, you loved me, but Daughter, you did not protect your mind and all you put into it. You would sit for hours and watch movies and read books that were full of violence and witchcraft, lying, cheating, drinking, stealing, even fornication and adultery. But you had convinced yourself that these were okay, because there was no nudity and only a little cussing in them! Not like most of the movies.”

“The battle begins in the mind and when you place all these things into your mind you have given your enemy Satan the advantage or access into your mind. My holy scriptures tell you to think on what is lovely, what is pure and good for a reason, to aid in protecting your mind. The holes in your helmet of salvation are access points that you, yourself had granted to Satan your enemy into your mind, into your life.”

“Oh no,” I said. “Forgive me Jesus.” “Daughter, there is nothing to forgive! You have repented of these things already. I show you this, so you can share with others this vision and bring understanding to them also.” “Yes, I will share it with your help Jesus.” “I know my Daughter.”

“Why is my shield so small and my sword still in its sheath? I don’t understand, because your word is active, alive, and all powerful, because you are the word itself made into flesh.” “I am Daughter, but if you don’t

build up your holy faith by trusting me and by believing my holy word, then your shield of faith is small.”

“You have to have faith to believe in me and to receive me into your heart, so every child of mine who believes in me has the shield of faith unless they have denounced my love totally and now has unbelief where faith once was. How much faith and trust you have in me determines the size of your shield!”

“You had my word, Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, but you didn’t read it often nor did you study it. So, you have been given my word, your weapon to fight your enemy with, but even though you were brought up to believe in me and in my holy Scriptures, as an adult in later years, because of tragedies and heartaches you replaced my word with worldly things. So, you yourself put your weapon, your sword, my holy word back into its sheath and only took it out when a battle hit your hard and furiously.”

“You’re right, Jesus, I am so sorry. I’m so sorry, but I am not like this anymore!” “No, Daughter, you are not!!!” Then in this dream I see myself standing clad fully in holy armor from head to toe. My armor isn’t shining, but worn, I can tell, from many battles and skirmishes with Satan and his demon forces. “I am not trying to lift myself up, Jesus, I’m only telling you what I am seeing in this dream.” “I know Daughter, continue please.”

“I see my feet shod with armor, holy boots! My whole body is covered. I even see a golden yellow feather plume on top of my helmet of salvation that is no longer holey! My shield of faith is big enough to protect my upper body and the sword in my hand is two-edged and very sharp, I know, and is ablaze with blue, yellow and orange flame.”

“The armor has scuffs marks and even dents in some places, proving it is strong and durable. Tears fill my eyes and I asked Jesus simply, “Is this me now, Jesus?” “Yes, my love, it is.” “Oh,” I said. Then I asked, “What about the angel or angels that are here to protect and aid me?” “Look and see, Daughter.”

Then I see the two angels I had seen earlier, who had been only half covered in their holy armor, now fully covered and armed with holy swords raised high. Again, tears filled my eyes. “I had no idea.”

“Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy, you have been given the gift of sight into the spiritual realm more so than others because many people shrink back from seeing the great and terrible things that occur inside my supernatural realm. Neither do they want the responsibility that comes with it. But you have been found faithful in all I have asked you to share, even the difficult and painful things.”

“I shall sustain you my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy. I shall sustain you in my strength, in my power, in my holy name given to me by the Father of all...my Father God. You must keep sharing. Keep warning, because time has expired and the final remnants of time as you know it is being fully lined up.”

“Make no mistake, this is the time of the end. So, those scoffers even among my own children who say, “Surely this is not the end, the time of sorrows. Surely this is not the end, because the great outpouring of my Spirit hasn’t come yet, they will soon see.”

“Remember children, all things are done according to the will of the Father and does not have to fit into your neatly arranged thoughts of how these things shall play out in your history. Your world has the pieces sent down from my Father’s throne, but I assure you, you do not have them all! You

are in the end of days. Lay aside your preconceived ideas, your man-made doctrines and theologies, then come seeking me humbly for the truth and I will start pointing it out to you in my holy scriptures.”

“But you must come without a made-up mind of how these things are already. This is man’s way of doing things. It is Faulty! I am the way, the truth, and the life. Open my word and let me speak to you by my Holy Spirit. Don’t be too proud to pray, "Father God, if I am wrong somehow, somewhere then reveal to me the truth lest I stay deceived, if I am somehow.” “Pray it in my name Jesus Christ of Nazareth for there is no other name whereby you can enter my Father’s throne room of grace. None whatsoever.”

“Now my little Daughter keep close to me, share what I give you. Hold back what I tell you if I tell you to do so, and hold on tightly, for the shaking is beginning now.” “Yes, Jesus, my love I will with your help and in your name, because I can do all things through you Jesus because you strengthen me.” “Yes, yes, daughter, you can.” Then I awoke!



PHILIPPIANS 4:13

JAMES 4:8

PSALMS 101:3

JAMES 5:16

EPHESIANS 6:10-18

HEBREWS 4:12

ROMANS 12:1

1 CORINTHIANS 6:19-20

HOLY ARMOR REACTIONS DREAM

5/1/22 AT 5:40 AM

Lord Jesus, I worship you, I love you. You have blessed me once again with another dream. This dream begins with myself as an observer inside of a church having service with many people who were already in their song service, the praise and worship part of it.

It is a large church! One might even call it a grand, beautiful church. The walls were of an antique white in color with beautiful pictures that adorned its walls that portray different parts of the Christian's walk or nature's beauty. All the frames were of a dark cherry color wood that matches the dark burgundy carpet with its abstract pattern design of navy integrated into the first color.

I counted six rows of pews filled with people, that are padded with a closely matched burgundy material that's near to the color burgundy of the carpet's hue. There were several singers on the platform area leading the praise and worship with the various instruments and equipment around them on the stage.

Here's what is so unusual about these people I am watching. Many people inside this church are dressed in armor. Not all of them, but many are head to toe with the armor while others I see are wearing only pieces of their armor.

As the song leaders began singing a song about great victories and declaring how our God will bring us through bringing victory to his people, I noticed on some of the people their shields began to glow. I hear the lyrics now of the song they are singing. The words are as follows; "I'm gonna see a victory, I'm gonna see a victory, for the battle belongs to you Lord." As these words began raising up worship to the Heavenly Father, their shields of those who I could see, the worship had started encouraging them in their faith and their shields began glowing brighter and brighter and some shields began to grow larger in size.

I saw many people who wore no armor and these I felt are the unsaved souls who still have not accepted Jesus as their Savior. As the song changed to one of deeper worship, I saw that those who were singing and worshipping purely and wholly to my lovely Jesus, the breastplates of each person began glowing and glowing brighter and brighter.

Those who were singing, but not wholeheartedly had a dull glow around their breastplates. Then I realize this is the holy armor of God that these people are wearing, and I am being shown a visual of how what we do in the natural realm affects it in the spiritual.

Then the church service entered into the time of preaching the holy word of God. As I listened to the pastor's preaching, I realized this man was actually preaching a good word of faith, of love, of Jesus, but also, he preached true repentance. It is a sound, true word from the Bible.

As these listening in the congregation were hearing and receiving the hard words of truth I saw their helmets, their shields and their breastplates, began glowing brighter while the shield of some began growing bigger in size as the Holy Word of God increased their faith, but there are others who I could tell, were rejecting his message on sin and repentance. Their armor had various pieces that had been glowing during the worship service, but now has become dull as the glow on these pieces of armor began to fade.

I realized that what we do affects our spiritual armor of God we put on! If you praised Jesus with all your heart, your breastplate would begin to glow brighter and brighter, but if you didn't do so fully and half-heartedly praised him there was only a dull glow evident. Those who didn't worship at all, even though they had a breastplate on, who at one time had made Jesus their Savior, they had no glow around their armor at all.

Those who had worshiped totally giving their whole hearts and had received the true words of God preached by the preacher, when they left the service, they stayed in their new state with glowing armor and shields increased in size. But this also stayed true to what happened to those who didn't receive God's word or chose not to worship as our lovely Jesus desires with our whole heart. They left with their armor looking dull and weak.

"Jesus, this is sad. Many of your children are walking around with weakened armor." "You are correct," I heard my lovely Jesus say from somewhere beside me, but I didn't actually see him, although I felt his presence.

"Daughter of Faith, whatever you choose to put into your mind and spirit, whether it be bad or good, does affect the effectiveness and strength of my holy armor you are instructed to wear."

“If you put holy and clean things into your mind and also set before your eyes such as reading or hearing my word, watching that which can be watched with me sitting in the room with you, then this strengthens your armor allowing your enemy Satan no access into your lives. But if you are placing unGodly things before your eyes and into your ears, you weaken my armor that surrounds you because its strength is determined first by putting it on and second by how you protect your spirit because it is of the spirit realm.”

“My holy armor, when worn effectively shall be able to protect you like nothing else upon your world that I have given you to put on. I have given you my children every single thing you need for you to survive in this evil day and is found in my Holy Scriptures. If you want to survive all that’s coming then do all my Word says to do in faith, believing and I shall help you every step of the way my Daughter of Faith, of Grace, and of Mercy.”
Then I awoke.



PSALMS 101:3

HEBREWS 11:6

EPHESIANS 6:10-18

JOHN 4:23-24

THE DONE DREAM

5/8/22 AT 7:44 PM

I dreamed again Jesus. This time I remember that I am standing inside of a room. Whose or what room, I don't recall, nor do I recognize it now. As I'm standing in the room which currently has no one else in it, I am laying hands upon myself and praying.

I'm praying for divine healing in my body. Praying for the Holy Spirit to fill me anew and for a deeper anointing to be upon and within my life. As I am ending my prayer with these words, "Father God in heaven, in all these things I pray and ask in your lovely Son Jesus' name. Let your perfect will be done on earth as it is in heaven, suddenly I see a yellow glow begin emitting from my insides outward. I hear a voice booming from heaven which I recognize immediately as Father God as he says, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy...DONE! IT'S DONE!" Then I awoke.

I went back to sleep and immediately began dreaming the same dream again but with a little more detail. Again, I'm standing in the same unknown room, and once again I'm praying over myself, but then I lift my hands and raise them high with the palms toward heaven.

I am earnestly praying to be in the presence of you, my lovely Jesus. Also, again, I am praying to Father God Jehovah in Jesus name and earnestly seeking for a much deeper, intimate relationship. For a deeper anointing to be empowered by my friend Holy Spirit to be all you need me to be. I pray for the gifts of the Holy Spirit to be stirred in me and bring back the life anything that's been dormant or dead!

I heard myself praying earnestly with humble repentance of heart for myself, the other members of your bride, Jesus and our fallen world. As I was ending my prayer, the yellow, holy glow appeared starting from the inside of my body and begin emitting outward as when I prayed it earlier this night I the first time I dreamed this dream.

As the yellow glow expanded further out from me, I found myself finishing my prayer. Just as I heard the last time, I hear a voice from heaven saying, "Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy.... Done! It's done! I have granted your requests.

Then suddenly, I watched as my view beginning expanding and suddenly, I am no longer alone! There are many more people, all part of his bride earnestly seeking him too in this same room. I see some people I know and some I don't.

I watched as each one finishes their earnest prayers and the glow of God begins emitting out from their bodies, I hear the same voice from heaven speak out to each person individually. "Done! It's done... granted."

"What does this mean, sweet Jesus?" "It means Daughter of Faith, of Grace and of Mercy, those who were earnestly seeking a closer, intimate relationship with me are now being empowered by my Holy Spirit with the anointing they will need to be my true bride."

“It's the now time for them, and you, Daughter of Faith and of Grace and of Mercy. All these people you see... Done! It's done! It's been given to all those who have been proven faithful to me.” Then I awoke.



ACTS 1:8

JOHN 16:13

PSALM 138:8

ROMANS 15:13

MARK 11:24

JOHN 14:12-14

THE GRAND PIANO TALENT DREAM

5/16/22 AT 6:39 AM

Dear Father, I am here again, oh great lover of my soul. My deliverer. My God and Holy King. You woke me up to pray several times during my sleep. At 12:39 am, 1:23 am approximately and again at 3:09 am, which at this time you had told me there's another bad apple in one of our groups. Now I'm hearing, "Grid going down, prepare for grids going down." "Is it soon, my love?" "Yes, my little Daughter, it is soon."

I dreamed again last night that I was in a home of a lady I have not met before. I am inside a large spacious living room area with a white leather overstuffed love seat, a sofa, and two matching overstuffed armchairs sitting on top a navy-blue area rug with burgundy and white designs. Also, on the rug sits a beautiful black shiny grand piano. Its top is open, and the ivory keys stand apart in stark contrast against the black body of the elegant piano. But in my heart, I knew in this dream this grand, beautiful piano was not being played. Its beautiful music was not being heard.

"What do you see, my lovely, sweet Daughter," I heard a voice ask? I recognize it immediately. It's the voice of my lovely Jesus, so I turned

toward his voice. There he is standing beside me in all his holiness and glory. His piercing fiery eyes full of love and kindness, yet righteous holiness too.

His white hair is the color of the purest of white wool, and he is dressed in simple white tunic style, long sleeve shirt and loose-fitting pants. He was breathtaking to behold, and my heart rejoiced and swelled with love when I saw him standing there. “Jesus, Jesus, my love, you’re here!” “Yes, Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy and of Understanding, yes, I am. Please tell me.....now tell me what do you see?”

“Jesus, my love, I see a grand room with beautiful paintings in large golden frames that are hung on the antique blue walls. There are gorgeous flower arrangements also that I see. I see highly polished marble, white shiny floors and the beautiful grand piano that fits perfectly into the décor of this room! But there’s dust covering the grand instrument and I perceived when I first looked at it, no one has been playing it, from the looks of it, for quite some time.”

“You have perceived right my little Daughter of Faith, of Grace, of Mercy, and Understanding. This grand piano, this beautiful instrument, is not being played, although the desire is there. The piano is there, yet the person upon acquiring it, this piano, has been made useless and is good for nothing more than a pleasing eye fixture.”

“What does it mean, sweet Jesus?” “It means Daughter this. The grand piano you see was a gift granted to this person because of the desire they had to learn it. It was given to them, so they could bless themselves and others with the sweet melodies that this instrument is capable of when played.”

“The piano represents the many talents I have given to my children. Gifts sought after in earnest prayer, but when once imparted or given to them, they have left sitting useless in their spiritual armament. Every talent you are given is to be used for your spiritual warfare. An act of kindness spoken can drive back the wagging tongue.”

“Music can bring peace, my peace when it is anointed by my Holy Spirit. Salvation when you receive it changes you from the inside out and if you let it as you grow, and I teach you, it will cause you to become a sower of good seeds leading others to me. These are simple examples, but a talent given and received, no matter how beautiful and grand, is useless and profits no one or nothing when left unused.”

“I shall take their talent and give it to another who will joyfully and gratefully use it as this gift, this talent was meant to be used. This is also the great lesson I shared with others when I walked the earth as a man when I spoke the parables of the talents found in the book of Matthew chapter 25 found in the scriptures separated as number 14 through 30. And even though it's found in my holy scriptures to be an example, a lesson to learn by, my people still are burying the precious gifts, the talents I give them to help them further my Father's Kingdom and them in their own lives and personal victories.”

Then I awoke suddenly from this dream. “Jesus forgive me if I have allowed any gift or talents to lay dormant inside me that you have given me. Help me to utilize everything that you have placed into my life, every talent that you have gifted me with for your kingdom to aid your body, this body of Christ and to reach the lost somehow too. Let everything I do be done to bring you glory Jesus my love, I pray and ask this day, this morning in your name.



MATTHEW 25:14-30

LUKE 11:13

1 CORINTHIANS 12

A VISION OF PERFECT PEACE

5/20/22 AT 9:35 AM

I'm seeing a vision with my eyes wide open as I am sitting on the third-floor steps. I see the chest of you, my lovely Jesus and I see that your arms are outstretched, and I am being held and drawn closer to you.

You are holding me under both my arms and my legs are dangling loose in the air and I know it symbolizes absolute trust in you. I had no fear that you would drop me at all sweet Jesus. My eyes are fixed fully on you, my love, solely on you.

I'm seeing this while I'm being held, yet also as an observer. Behind you, my lovely Jesus, I see warplanes, fighters, mushroom clouds and explosions. Plus, I see warships in water. But my eyes stayed totally fixed on you, Jesus.

To my right, I see tsunami's earthquakes, fires, rains, hail and tornadoes plus storms. Yet my eyes stay totally fixed on you, Jesus.

To my left, I see people, angry people, pestilence and famine. But the me you are holding precious Jesus sees none of this. My eyes are so fixed on you that they these things do not cause me to cast my eyes in their direction.

Then I feel and see you draw me up to your chest and I am at perfect peace although all hell's forces have broken out upon our world. Now it's gone. Thank you, Jesus. Thank you. I needed to say this today. I know love, I know.



ISAIAH 26:3

PHILIPPIANS 4:7

COME TO ME

6/5/22 AT 6:25 AM

Come to me and let me take my Holy Ghost scrubber and remove those things you cling to that are not of me!

Come to me! Come to me!

Let me remove the bondages, the yokes of sin that have you shackled by sin.

Come to me and I will set you free! I say this to the sinner. I say this to the saint of God who

although has accepted me as their Savior, still lives in Satan's bondage because they refuse to

let go of so many things that are controlling your lives. Things that drag your walk with me to a

snail's pace! Things that can even stop you from not growing or advancing at all!

Come to me! Push past the noise of this world and enter that secret place, in your closet of

prayer, and you will find me your Savior.

Come to me with your heavy loads and ask me to help you, to aid you.

Come to me and ask for

guidance and I will direct your every step.

Come to me with listening hearts, because my sheep, my children know my voice just as all

creation knows the voice of their Creator!

Come to me and lay aside all doubt. Doubt is a sin! Come to me and lay aside all worry. Worry is a sin when I have told you to be careful, to be anxious for nothing.

Come to me...to me with your heartaches and failures and if you let me, I will heal you and

restore you in all things needful in your life while blessing you with other.

Come to me. My door to salvation is still wide open to all those willing to come, but is closing

to a crack as the man of sin rises to power. Salvation will always be available. I offer it freely to

all people everywhere, but the hearing of my true word, my true gospel is the part that has been

slowly being shut. This call is for all...for all...the hungry and thirsty for me, the weary and heavy laden, the confused and broken, those bound by the chains of oppression and those living fully in sin whose hearts and lives serve mankind's enemy Satan!

Come to me. Accept me as your Savior today and live life anew O' sinner man. Come to me and

let me, O' saint and search the deep, hidden most intimate places and pull out those things not

like me. So, you can be free and live a life full of love and power in me. Lay aside man's traditions. Remember my people are peculiar people. Lay aside man's opinions

of you and remember who you are.... a daughter.... a son of the Most High God. Not a reject, but a child, an heir to the kingdom of your God!

Only I know the true depths, the truth of each man's heart. Let my Spirit, my Holy Spirit search out all matters and anything, if any, is brought to light, to your attention, then repent of such things, so your heart can be clean before me once again. Then stop doing what has been revealed to you!

Come to me in brokenness. Come to me in love. Come to me in repentance and I will wash you clean once again, but I shall also help you to sin no more.... if you will let me!

You can then stand before me redeemed, pure and spotless with my righteousness, by my blood that washes all sin away from your hearts. Keep guard though always because it is the small things, the little foxes that snatch a grape from its vine one at a time that will leave the vine fruitless!

Once forgiven, I remember your transgressions no more...once they are forgiven. So do not let condemnation rise up in your minds over sins and wrongs already forgiven! This is of your enemy Satan your accuser, the accuser of the brethren and not of me. Don't let words of condemnation from voices of your past or family and friends cause you shame, cause you condemnation. This too is of your enemy Satan! When I set you free, when I clean you, you are free indeed!

Again, I say, come...come...come while there's time to get your spiritual houses in order!

Come, I say come! Stay focused on me and on yourself, your own lives and not on one another! You have been commanded to work out your own salvation with fear and tremble. You do this by coming to me and doing so often.

I am the Savior of your world. I came so you could be free from Satan's hold and sin's bondage, but you have to come!!! You have to come! Do it now, for what is allowed to come upon your world, you will not have much time between all the "suddenlies" coming your way!

As darkness increases and demon powers arise, it will take me, my holy presence in your life, the power of my name, my blood and your holy testimonies to survive. So come I say come!

Jesus Yeshua



MATTHEW 11:28

PHILIPPIANS 4:6

1 PETER 2:9

2 CORINTHIANS 6:17-18

ROMANS 8: 14-17, 27

PSALMS 51:10

SONG OF SOLOMON 2:5

PSALMS 103:12-13

REVELATION 12:10-11

JOHN 8:36

MATTHEW 6:33

ISAIAH 61:10

PHILIPPIANS 2:12

PROVERBS 3:5-6

2 TIMOTHY 3:1-7

SALVES & TREATMENTS





GRIEVOUS SORES COMING

7/6/21 AT 3:15 PM

Those who are innocent and who live Godly and holy lives before God, who love and serve Jesus wholeheartedly shall be spared. By this all will know who's truly serving Jesus and who is faking, not sold out and who is unsaved.

No antibiotic or store-bought ointment shall lessen the pain or their severity. Out of serving Him faithfully and our love for our families/friends, God has provided how to make a paste to help ease their pain, yet not stop it entirely.

Pray in Jesus' name whilst preparing and applying

1 cup – Cornstarch

¼ cup – Steel Cut Oatmeal (not quick oats)

½ tsp – Baking Soda (or a pinch of baking soda)

2 tbls -- Wild pure honey (raw is best)

½ cup – Pure Extra Virgin Olive Oil (extra, if possible, for best results)

Mix all ingredients together. All ingredients need to be at room temperature when mixed.

It should be a thick consistency when mixed properly and should spread easily enough over the sores.

If it dries completely to the skin, to remove the paste -- apply a warm wet cloth and hold gently until it softens – then it should be removed more easily. If not completely dried, then remove by wiping gently again with a warm wet cloth. This will not remove all the pain, but will greatly reduce it.

EXTRA STRENGTH CHEST RUB

11/26/21

Rub on chest, keep chest covered

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

20 drops – Tea Tree Oil

50 drops – Peppermint Oil

65 drops – Eucalyptus Oil

5 tsp – Dried Rosemary (40 drops oil if preferred)

7 ounces – Coconut Oil

9 drops – Vitamin E Oil

5 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Optional – For creamier chest rub, you may add 3.5 ounces of plain Vaseline

Directions

Combine all ingredients together (except beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter. Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

PAIN RELIEF CREAM

11/30/21

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

25 drops – Tea Tree Oil

40 drops – Peppermint Oil

40 drops – Eucalyptus Oil

2 tsp – Dried Rosemary

2 tbls – Turmeric Powder

2 tbls – Cayenne Pepper

2 tbls – Dried Orange Peel

1 cup – Coconut Oil

7 drops – Vitamin E Oil

4 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together (except beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter. Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

HEADACHE SALVE

12/15/21

To be applied on temples & forehead

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

1.5 Cups – Coconut Oil

35 drops – Peppermint Oil

65 drops – Lavender Oil

9 drops – Vitamin E Oil

4 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together (except beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter. Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

ITCH RELIEF SALVE

12/16/21

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

14 ounces – Coconut Oil

1 tsp – Ground Basil Leaves (heaping tsp)

½ cup – Dry Plantain Leaves

1 tbls – Chamomile (finely ground flowers)

1 tsp – Powdered Thyme (non-heaping)

27 drops – Peppermint Oil

1 tbls – Oatmeal Powder

12 drops – Vitamin E Oil

5 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker (minus the beeswax pellets) on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter, set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

MILD DECONGESTANT RUB FOR CHILDREN AGES 2 & UNDER

12/16/21

Rub on chest, keep chest covered

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

7 drops – Chamomile Oil (or 1 tsp dried flowers)

8 drops – Lavender Oil

½ cup – Coconut Oil

4 ounces – Coconut Oil

4 drops – Vitamin E Oil

2 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together (except beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter. Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

EARACHE MEDICINE OIL DROPS USING DRIED & POWDERED HERBS

12/29/21

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

1 cup – Olive Oil

2 tbls – Mullein Leaves (dried)

1 tbls – Dried Rosemary (instead of vitamin E oil)

1.5 tbls – Powdered Garlic

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Strain the oil and place in glass bottle with a dropper.

Fill the bottle as full as possible b/c the more air space, the better chance of the oil mixture going rancid and spoiling. The Rosemary shall give it additional shelf life but can be substituted with 3 drops of Vitamin E oil.

BOIL SALVE

12/30/21

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

12 drops – Tea tree oil

5 drops – Vitamin E Oil

8 drops – Lavender Oil

3 tsp – Honey

1 tbls – Apple Cider Vinegar

4 oz. – Coconut Oil

2 tbls – 2 Onion (powdered) or half of small raw one

3 tbls – Basil (powdered)

3.5 oz. – Vaseline

4 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker (minus the beeswax pellets) on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter, set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

ANTIBIOTIC SALVE

12/30/21

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

16 ounces – Coconut Oil

3 tbls – Garlic Powder

2 tbls – Onion Powder

2 tbls – Dried Ginger

2 tbls – Dried Thyme

2.5 tsp – Turmeric Powder

2 tbls – Oregano Leaves

2 tbls – Dried Rosemary

5 drops – Vitamin E Oil

8 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker (minus the beeswax pellets) on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter, set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

MULLEIN & EUCALYPTUS CHEST RUB

2/1/22

Rub on chest, keep chest covered

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

20 drops – Peppermint Oil

30 drops – Eucalyptus Oil

15 drops – Rosemary Oil

25 drops – Frankincense Oil

2 ounces – Petroleum Jelly (100% pure)

2 tbls – Dried Mullein Leaf

4 ounces – Coconut Oil

4 drops – Vitamin E Oil

2 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together (except beeswax pellets) in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter. Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

NERVE PAIN SALVE

2/9/22

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

15 ounces – Coconut Oil

35 drops – Eucalyptus Oil

3 tbls – Cayenne Pepper Powder

3 tbls – Turmeric Powder

2 tbls – Comfrey Powder

3 tbls – White Willow Bark Dried

2 tbls – Mug wort Dried

2 tsp – Chamomile Dried

3 tbls – Dried Ginger Powder

2 tbls – Black Pepper

2 tbls – Rosemary Leaves

5 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

1.5 ounces – Vaseline plain (optional)

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker (minus the beeswax pellets) on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain herbal mixture with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth/coffee filter, set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal ingredients (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Mix well and then pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely, before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first, before pouring, so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it cool until completely set before moving or placing lids on top of containers.

HEALING SALVE FOR DIAPER RASH & OTHER SORES, WOUNDS & RASHES

3/29/22 AT 2:52 PM

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

3.75 ounces -- plain Vaseline

4 ounces – Shea Butter (can substitute w/ coconut oil if needed)

4 tbls -- Powdered Oatmeal

½ cup – Fresh Plantain Leaves

1 tbls – Apple Cider Vinegar

3 tbls – Comfrey Powder

18 drops – Lavender Oil

8 drops – Vitamin E Oil

18 drops – Tea Tree Oil

17 – Frankincense Oil

4 tbls – Honey

4 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker (minus the beeswax pellets) on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth. Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal mixture (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first before pouring so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it completely set before moving or placing lids on the containers.

Before applying make sure if you're using as diaper rash salve, that the baby's bottom is thoroughly cleaned because comfrey heals quickly.

This salve can be used on many types of sores, wounds, and rashes. It is safe for babies unless they are allergic to Lavender, or some other ingredients found within the recipe. The Vaseline helps it spread easier over the rash / sores and helps keep moisture from the baby's bottom by creating a barrier of protection.

* This recipe as-is will make two large tins + two small ones. It has a shelf-life of at least 3 years if using coconut oil and 2 years if using shea butter*

SPIDER BITE SALVE

7/24/22 AT 5:00 PM

This may be used for other bites as well

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

1.5 cup – Raw Cabbage (red is best, but both will work; dried can be used)

1 tbls – Turmeric Powder

2 tbls – Basil (dried or fresh; or 15 drops oil)

2 cloves – Garlic crushed, or 2 tbls powder

1 tsp – Black pepper (activates turmeric)

1.5 cup – Plantain Leaf (fresh or dried)

28 drops – Lavender Oil

7 drops – Vitamin E Oil

4 ounces – Coconut Oil

3.5 ounces – Vaseline/Petroleum Jelly

1 tbls – Thyme Powder (1.5 tbls if dried leaves)

4 tbls – Beeswax Pellets

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker (minus the beeswax pellets) on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Remove from heat and strain with either a mesh strainer – or piece of material such as muslin cloth. Set aside.

Melt beeswax in a double broiler (or metal bowl over a pan filled with boiling water).

Add melted beeswax into the strained herbal mixture (make sure no water goes into the salve b/c it will cause spoilage).

Pour into metal or heat-resistant containers while hot and let it cool completely before placing lid on them. If you are using plastic containers, make sure to cool the mixture down a bit first before pouring so it will not melt the plastic container. Let it completely set before moving or placing lids on the containers.

MULLEIN & GARLIC OIL FOR EARACHES

[tbls = tablespoon]

[tsp = teaspoon]

½ cup – Olive Oil

1.5 tbls – Dried Mullein Flower

3 Cloves – Garlic (or 1 tbls garlic finely minced)

3 drops – Vitamin E Oil

Directions

Combine all ingredients together in a small or medium size slow cooker, on lowest heat.

Leave on low setting for at least 4 hours uncovered.

Strain the oil and place in glass bottle with a dropper.

Dosage: Insert 1 to 3 drops in each ear, 2-3 times per day. It can also be rubbed around outer part of the ears. It's recommended to treat BOTH ears sine the ear canals are connected, and infection can move back and forth to both ears. You may go up to as much as 5 drops at a time. This will not help

swimmers ear, which can be treated with alcohol, witch hazel, and apple cider vinegar

TREATMENT TO AID IN THE LEPROSY-TYPE FLESH EATING ILLNESS PART 1

3/14/22

NOTE: Please remember I am not a doctor or an herbalist. I am sharing what my lovely Jesus has revealed for me to do if faced with this sickness. Prayerfully seek Jesus in all these things and let him lead you how you, yourself should proceed and prepare in this situation! Every preparation, application and removal when treating all sicknesses should be done in pray through Jesus' mighty name!

For the lesser sores that's not eaten deep into the flesh or with abscess. It will also aid in the drying up and healing of lesser sores! Works on grievous sores and boils too!

Every preparation, application and removal when treating all sicknesses should be done in pray through Jesus' mighty name!

Paste for lesser sores

1 Cup of cornstarch (This is the base for the paste)

¼ Cup of steel cut Oatmeal (not quick oats)

½ Teaspoon of baking soda

1/8 Cup of wild, pure honey

1/2 Cup of pure extra virgin olive oil

Do not heat the ingredients or it will destroy some of the healing properties in the paste

All ingredients need to be at room temperature when mixed.

Combine all ingredients together in a bowl. The end results should be a paste of a thick, yet loose consistency, that will be able to spread easy and gently over the boils/sores. This paste can be used frequently and left on for as long as needed.

If the paste dries completely on the skin, to remove the paste, apply a warm very wet cloth and hold it gently over each dried paste area until it softens. It will then be removed more easily, by wiping gently.

If the paste is not completely dried, then remove by wiping gently over the paste with a warm wet cloth.

This will not remove all the pain, but will greatly reduce it!

When applying the pastes for this sickness (and not grievous sores or boils) then you need to wear sterile gloves, because it's highly contagious. The gloves must be disposed of immediately to keep the virus from spreading further.

When removing the paste with the warm cloth, wear preferably disposable gloves so the cloth can be washed out in hot soapy water, then submerged into bleach water made out of 1/4 part bleach and 3/4 water for at least 15 minutes if not more, so all remnants of this sickness will be destroyed, and the cloth can be reused. If you washed the cloth used to remove the paste from the sores in hot soapy water in a bowl or a sink, then immediately after, clean the bowl and sink with bleach. The disposable gloves need to be disposed of immediately too.

TREATMENT TO AID IN THE LEPROSY-TYPE FLESH EATING ILLNESS PART 2

3/21/22

NOTE: Please remember I am not a doctor or an herbalist. I am sharing what my lovely Jesus has revealed for me to do if faced with this sickness. Prayerfully seek Jesus in all these things and let him lead you how you, yourself should proceed and prepare in this situation! Every preparation, application and removal when treating all sicknesses should be done in pray through Jesus' mighty name!

For the deeper sores that shall cause the flesh to form deep painful sores and eats away at the flesh and some will have abscess in them.

Peroxide can be used on open sores to clean some of the abscess, but it will only aid a little. It takes something stronger which is the Burdock Root Poultice to really aid this sickness/pestilence.

For the deeper, open and abscessed sores, you can make a poultice with these ingredients and by following these steps for preparation and application:

Herbs & Spices

Dried Burdock Root (Main ingredient that pulls out poison out of the body)

Onion – powder form acceptable

Garlic – powder form acceptable

Ginger (optional) – powder form acceptable

Other items needed:

Small amount of warm water is needed also to make powder into to form a thick, but loose paste with ingredients.

1 pair of sterile gloves

Bleach and water solution to disinfect work area. Ratio for bleach solutions is $\frac{1}{4}$ bleach, to $\frac{3}{4}$ part water.

Disinfectant wipes with bleach. (Optional to clean your work surface area prior to beginning any of these steps)

The ratio for the dried ingredients is 3 parts Burdock Root to 1 part of the other ingredients.

For example, if you use 3 Tablespoons of Burdock root, then you will use 1 Tablespoon each of onion, garlic and if you use the ginger, 1 tablespoon of it also. This is after all ingredients are in their powdered form. You can use the powdered onion, garlic and ginger, but the Burdock Root will need to be crushed with a mortar & pestle, blender or food processor. (I have purchased a mortar & pestle in case I find myself in a location without electricity)

Other items needed:

1 pair of sterile gloves are needed, because hands if not properly cleaned can cause further infection.

Required Material to make the actual poultice.

4x4 piece of lint free material (like muslin for example) for each smaller open sores.

6x6 piece of lint free material (like muslin for example) for each larger open sores.

Each 4x4 and 6x6 squares will need to be sterilized in boiling water for 3-5 minutes. You will need to prepare one poultice at a time so remove 1 square, depending on what size sore you are going to treat, draining the water out of it, but leaving it damp and wearing sterile gloves.

Lay the square of material on an area that has been disinfected by a solution of $\frac{1}{4}$ bleach, to $\frac{3}{4}$ part water.

Burdock Poultice Instructions:

When making the poultice, you can use the already powdered onion, garlic and ginger, but the dried Burdock Root will need to be crushed with a mortar and pestle, blender or food processor. (I have purchased a mortar and pestle in case I find myself in a location without electricity)

After the squares have been boiled and you are ready to put the poultice together. Remove excess water from the first square leaving it damp. It should be very warm to the touch even through the sterile gloves.

Clean your work surface area with your disinfectant wipes or use a solution of bleach and water. Let totally dry before you begin.

Lay 1 square at a time on the clean disinfected surface. Place approximately 1 teaspoon of Burdock Root and spice mixture in the middle of the square and fold the lint free material in four overlapping folds. See illustrated pictures showing the 4 folds.

Once the square is folded place upon the open sore with the folded seam face up. Then using gauze, or a strip of any material or even plastic cling wrap to secure the poultice in its place.

The damp warmth of the material shall aid the Burdock root in pulling out the poison from the body's system. This will work when prayerfully done, if this person's sickness is not unto death.

The poultices should be applied at least 2 times a day for at least 30 minutes at a time for each application.

Removing the Poultices:

Because this is very contagious, wear a pair of disposable gloves, the longer the better when removing the poultices. If the poultice has stuck to the skin when removing, here is what my lovely Jesus has told me to do. As always, pray about all these things and when doing every step of these instructions, because Jesus is the healer!

To remove a poultice that has dried to the skin, make a diluted solution of the Burdock Root poultice ingredients. The amount of solution made will depend on how many open sores a person has. You will begin by pouring the diluted solution around the edges and then gently pulling the edges away from the skin. This will make it easier to remove if the poultice has stuck to the skin anywhere else.

1 cup will do approximately 4 poultices that are stuck to the sores, openings, and the person.

Here is an example the Lord Jesus has given me for making the diluted solution:

The ratio is 1 teaspoon of dried ingredients to every 3 cups of boiling water. Although diluted, this mixture will have enough potency in it when pouring it on the poultices to remove them to provide still the medicinal qualities to the open sores. The diluted mixture when it is cooled enough to be able to strain it, must be done with a piece of material (such as muslin) that is closely woven and will not allow the powder to fall through. This should be

done before the diluted solution is cooled completely down and is still warm when pouring. It can be reheated to a warm temperature after strained if needed. The poultices can be disposed of or reused by immediately while still wearing gloves, by putting them in a container, bag or whatever and then disposed of. I have not been given any further information on disposing of them by my lovely Jesus, but personally myself if I have a way to burn them, I would choose this option.

It is best if you have someone who can hold the bag or container when you are disposing of the contaminated pieces of the poultices, so that you will not leave contamination yourself on the bag or container since you should still be wearing your contaminated gloves at this time when it is taken out to be disposed of. If you want to reuse the material from the poultices, then you can do so by following prayerfully these steps as my sweet Jesus has told me to do. Again, pray about all these things yourself:

Have ready a large container or sink with a bleach solution of $\frac{1}{4}$ part bleach and $\frac{3}{4}$ water ready, in which to immediately, after emptying the contents of the poultice into a bag or container to dispose of later, then drop the contaminated squares into the bleach and water solution. The 4x4's and 6x6's contaminated squares need to be left totally submerged in the bleach and water solution for at least 15 minutes to become sterilized and kill this sickness. Remove your gloves and dispose of them at this time in a bag or container. Again, it is best if you have someone who can hold the bag or container when you are disposing of the contaminated pieces of the poultices, so that you will not leave contamination yourself on the bag or container since you should still be wearing your contaminated gloves at this time when it is taken out to be disposed of.

After the 15 minutes has elapsed, then remove the squares and rinse thoroughly. Once dried they are ready to be reused again. Your container or sink must be washed immediately after you are finished to prevent spreading of this infection by using the same bleach solution as used in the sterilizing of the contaminated poultices and wearing another pair of disposable gloves. After cleaning the container or sink, if using a rag or dishcloth to wipe it down, you can then immerse it in the remaining bleach and water solution you have made to wash down your container or sink. It needs to sit in the bleach and water solution for at least 15 minutes also. After placing the last rag or dishcloth into the water remove your gloves and place them with the rest of the contaminated items and if in a bag, tie it up immediately or if a container, close the lid and have someone dispose of however our sweet God tells you.

If during any part of these preparations you drop a contaminated square, whatever it touches must be disinfected with the bleach and water solution. The only place you can use the This is what my lovely Jesus has instructed me to do to aid in this sickness, this pestilence that has been released upon us with the Marburg. Again, I am not a medical doctor or an herbalist. I am simply a child of God seeking answers to his warnings. This is what I will be doing if I am confronted with this sickness/virus/illness or pestilence.

Again, this is a highly contagious sickness so prayerfully use caution if confronted with treating this illness.

TREATMENT TO AID MARBURG HEMORRHAGING SICKNESS

3/14/22

NOTE: Please remember I am not a doctor or an herbalist. I am sharing what my lovely Jesus has revealed for me to do if faced with this sickness. Prayerfully seek Jesus in all these things and let him lead you how you, yourself should proceed and prepare in this situation! Every preparation, application and removal when treating all sicknesses should be done in pray through Jesus' mighty name!

As sickness progresses, bleeding occurs in body orifices...nose, eyes, ears and body cavity.

White Willow Bark can be taken for fever and pain as well as other fever reducing medicines.

YARROW TEA (aids in sweating and stopping internal bleeding):

These instructions are for the use of the dried yarrow flower:

1 teaspoon for every 4 ounces of water.

Make the tea by either pouring boiling water in an individual cup or by the pot full, but you will have to determine how many ounces of water you

have in your pot, then add 1 teaspoon for every 4 ounces you have. If making only 4 ounces at a time, you can put the dried yarrow flowers into the boiling water and let remain for 1-2 minutes. Remove from heat. Let it set for about 5-10 minutes then strain with a strainer or piece of cloth to remove the yarrow parts. This tea can be drunk immediately, but for a more potent tea, then you would need to steep the tea for at least 4 hours.

Steeping the tea instructions:

I will use a quart size jar as an illustration. A quart jar contains 32 ounces inside of it. You need 1 teaspoon for every 4 ounces. In a quart jar you will need to put 8 teaspoons of the dried yarrow into the jar first. Also place a metal utensil such as a spoon inside the jar with the yarrow. Then boil your water.

Next, pour the boiling water over the yarrow in the quart jar. The utensil placed inside the jar with the yarrow should keep the jar from being “shocked” by the hot water and keep it from cracking from the quick change of heat when the boiling water is added.

Cover the quart jar with a lid and then let set for at least 4 hours. This is the steeping. After steeping is done, remove the dried yarrow from the tea by straining with a strainer or piece of material. It is now ready to drink. You can reheat it at this time if you so desire to do so. Store the tea in the refrigerator and then reheat by microwave or stove when needed.

Take up to 4 times a day

13 to Adult: full 4 ounces = 1 dose

Children 5-12: 3 ounces = 1 dose

Children 4 and under: 1 ½ - 2 ounces = 1 dose (A child that is heavier than normal will need the full 2 ounces)

I do not know how many doses a person will need, so if purchasing the yarrow, buy accordingly to what the Holy Spirit leads each individual to do.

PRODUCTS TAINTED BY CHINA PART 1

3/11/22 AT 5:19 AM

Be of good courage! Do not be dismayed!

The Lord sends us warnings out of his great love for us! Know this!!!
Warning has come forth and I issue this warning in my lovely Jesus' name!
Let no evil or lies pass my lips or deception. Let me warn without it causing
tormenting fear, but healthy fear that propels into action what needs to be
done in Jesus' name!

Here is the warning I have received from my lovely Jesus:

“Beware of products that come from China that rub into the hair, on the skin
and in the bath! China, the government, has become your enemy! He seeks
mischief! He seeks to destroy! He, Xi Jinping is of his father, the devil!
Prayerfully in my name, go over the items found already in your homes,
and if you will trust me, Jesus, trust my Holy Spirit, and be obedient to
what we speak to you to do, and do it immediately, then no harm will come
to you or those you love from these products found inside of many of your
homes currently! Some products from the land of China, from the hands of
this military controlled government are tainted! From this point on, I send

warning for you to no longer purchase items from this land China of a topical nature! This means such things like soaps including dish liquid, hair care products (not including sprays or pumps) make-up, eye salves, medicinal creams, deodorant, lotions, bath salts, bubble baths and things of this nature. This does not include items that you wear, you use by hand like tools, flashlights, etc. nor does it include things you ingest like vitamins, oral medicines or even items like ear drops! Please my children, please pray about all these things in my name! Please seek me in these matters. Be wise in all you do! Do not let the lower cost of the products from China cause you to be disobedient! Do not gamble with your bodies, my holy temple in which Holy Spirit and I reside, when you have received warning of what not to do!”

These are the words of my lovely Jesus’ warning I have been given and charged this morning to speak in his name. I will not be giving out any further information on this warning, because I have released what I have been commanded to speak. Please take your questions to our lovely Jesus and let him speak to your heart, answer your questions and reveal if there is more you need to know. I am a watchwoman. I have given the warning. Now it’s in your hands in what you do with it!



DEUTERONOMY 31:6 BE STRONG AND OF A GOOD COURAGE, FEAR NOT, NOR BE AFRAID OF THEM: FOR THE **LORD** THY **GOD**, HE IT IS THAT DOTHTH GO WITH THEE; HE WILL NOT FAIL THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE.

ISAIAH 41:10 BE STRONG AND OF A GOOD COURAGE, FEAR NOT, NOR BE AFRAID OF THEM: FOR THE **LORD** THY **GOD**, HE IT IS THAT DOTHTH GO WITH THEE; HE WILL NOT FAIL THEE, NOR FORSAKE THEE.

PROVERBS 3:5-6

**5 TRUST IN THE LORD WITH ALL THINE HEART; AND LEAN NOT UNTO THINE OWN
UNDERSTANDING.**

6 IN ALL THY WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM, AND HE SHALL DIRECT THY PATHS.

PRODUCTS TAINTED BY CHINA PART 2

3/23/22 AT 5:16 AM

I have been told by my lovely Jesus to share part of our time spent together this morning. Here is part of the actual journal entry from this morning. Please pray about all these things and seek his truth in all things. Please understand this is all I can share at this time.

“Daughter of Faith and Grace, remind my children to be mindful when purchasing items of the topical nature to not purchase from the land of China! You need to tell them part of the way the Leprosy-type pestilence shall be spread is amongst some of these products. Then another way is by the air.”

How so sweet Jesus? Is it airborne?”

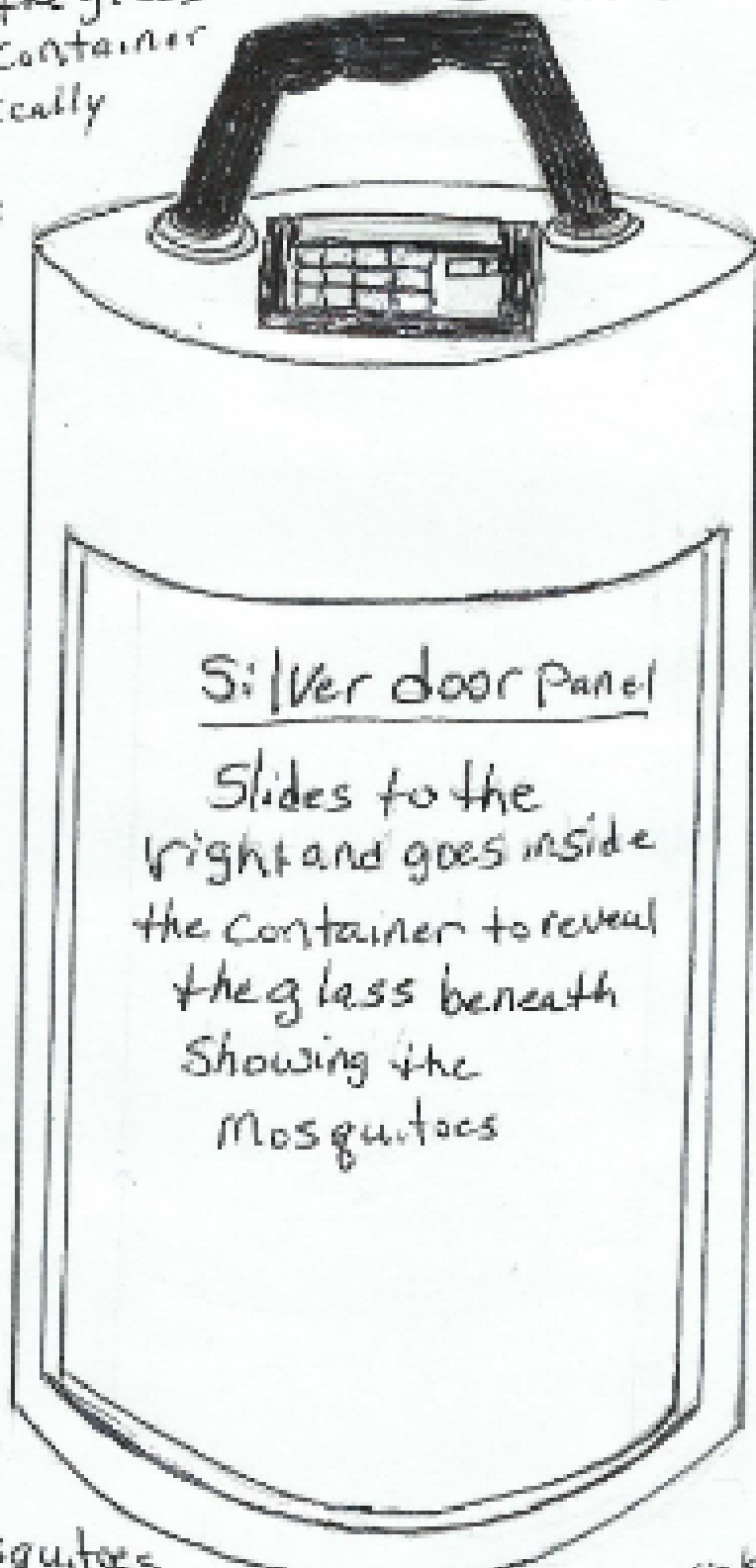
“No, Daughter it is transferred by touch. It is being distributed by air in a select few cities by non- conventional means.”

I don't understand!

“You need not know everything yet my daughter, for one person is not meant to hold all the pieces to each puzzle of life that makes up my complete one.”

SKETCHES

INSIDE the glass
part of container
are genetically
modified
Mosquitoes



Silver door panel

Slides to the
right and goes inside
the container to reveal
the glass beneath
showing the
mosquitoes

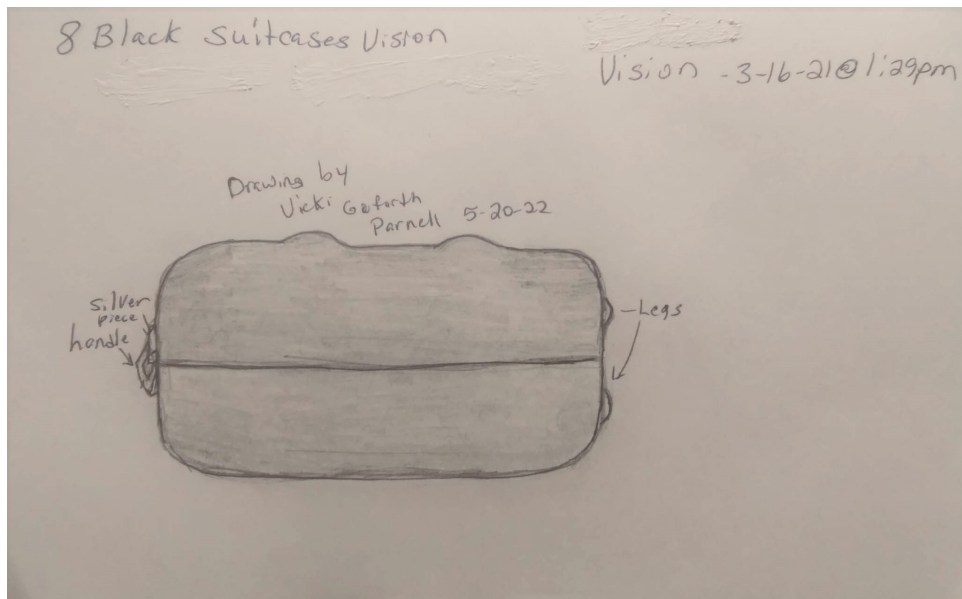
The Mosquitoes

unki

Dream
4-13-22 @ 4:42 pm

Picture by Kim
Goforth Parnell
4-30-22

SKETCHES

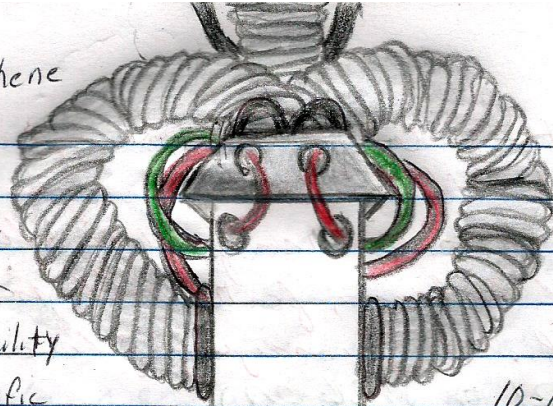


Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

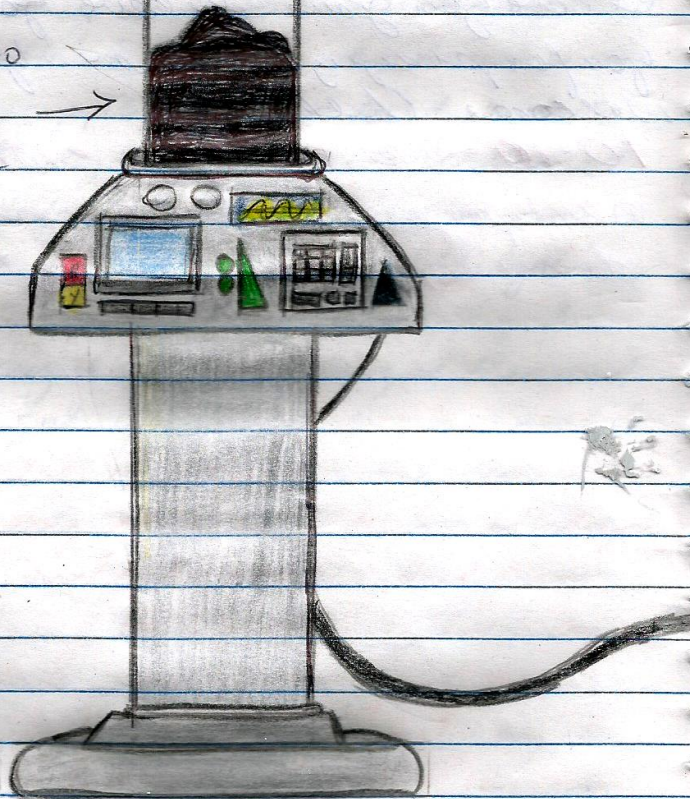
The Graphene
Machine
at the
Fallen ones
underwater
hidden facility
in the Pacific
Ocean.



10-10-21@8:56
PM

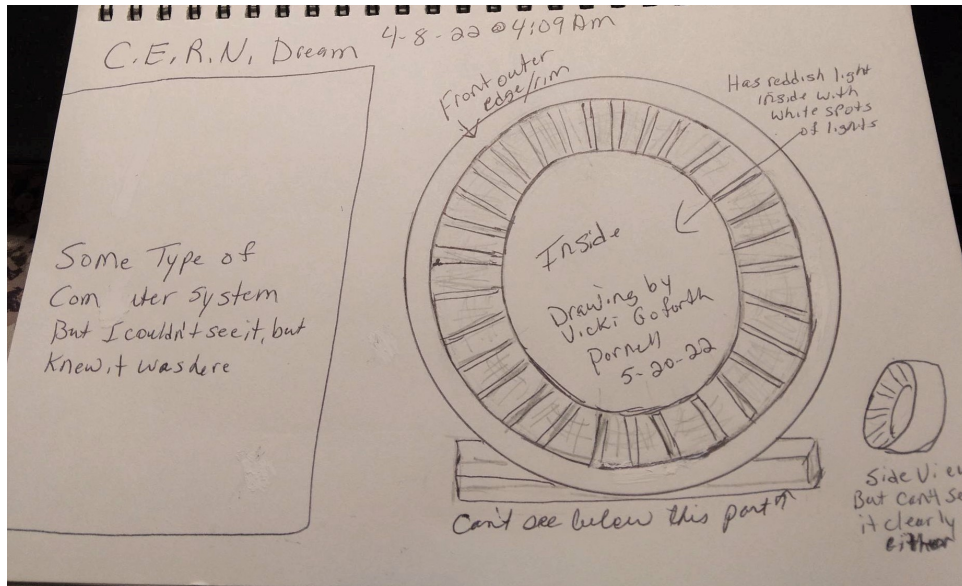
By Vicki
Goforth Parnell

Black Goo
also called →
Graphene

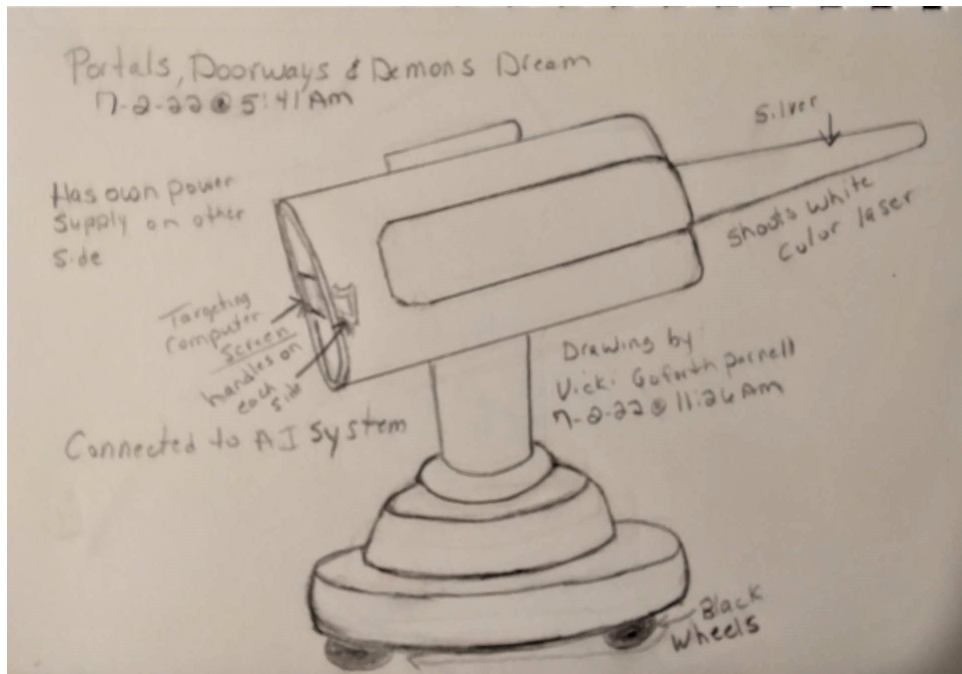


The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

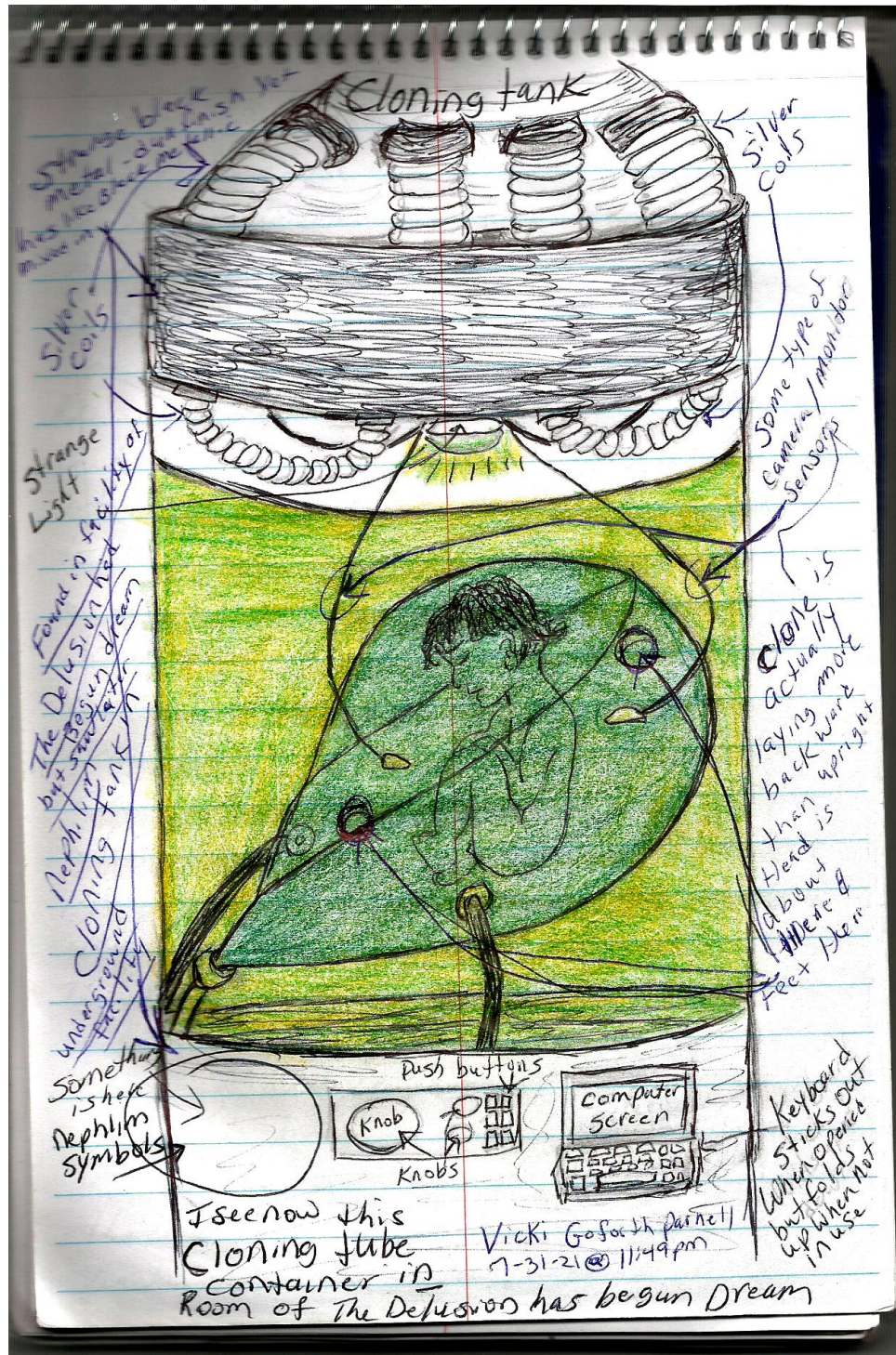
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Thin, but sturdy wire
connected to the 3 antennas
on the helmet crown ↓

Gold
Color

EXOSkeleton
type breast-
plate

Revelation 9
Locust
by Vicki Goforth
Parnell
2-2-22 @
7:59 PM

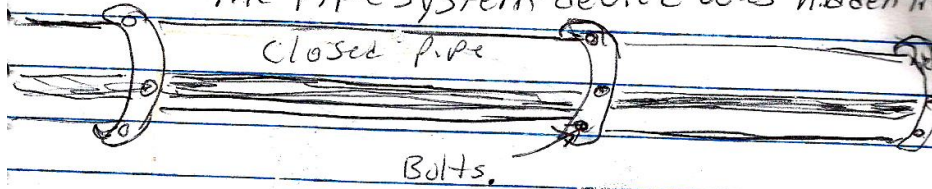
The Abyss
Dream
1-9-22 @
3:53 AM
Vicki Goforth
Parnell



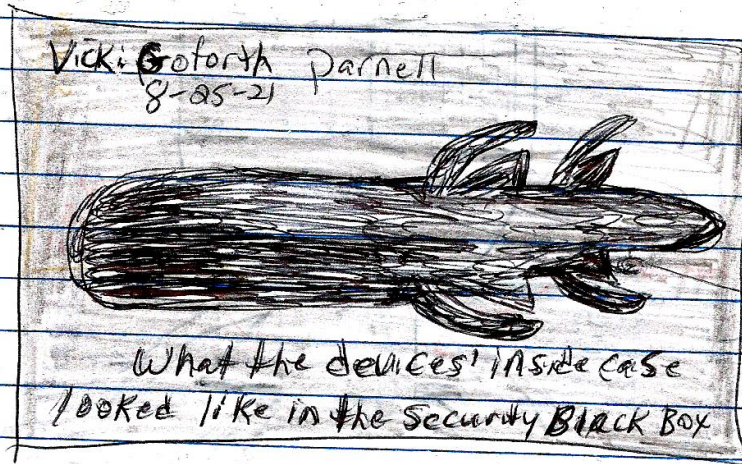
Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

These Hidden Devices Dream 8-25-21 @ 5:09 AM

The Pipe system device was hidden in closed pipe



Vicki Goforth Parnell 8-25-21

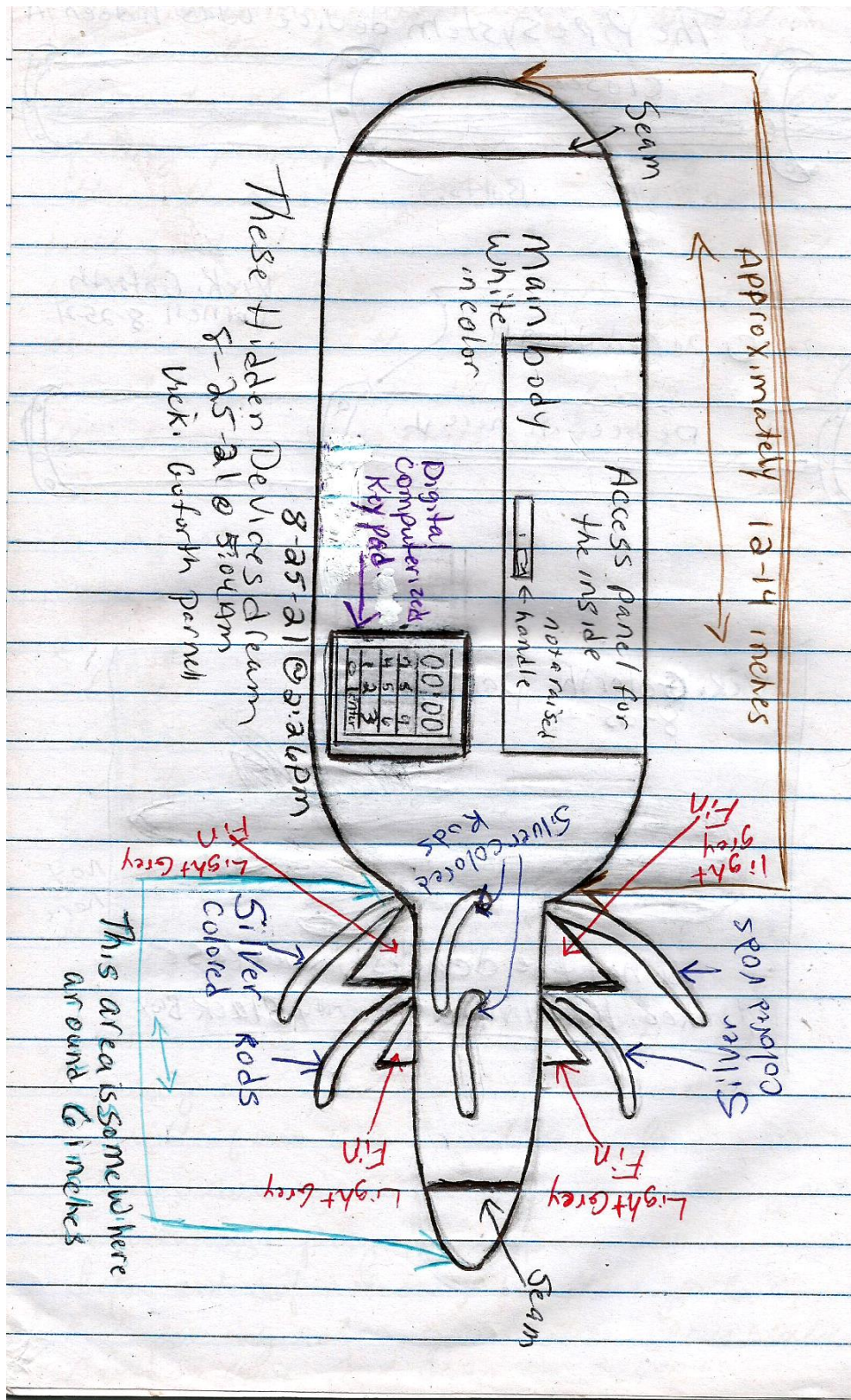


Vicki Goforth Parnell 8-25-21

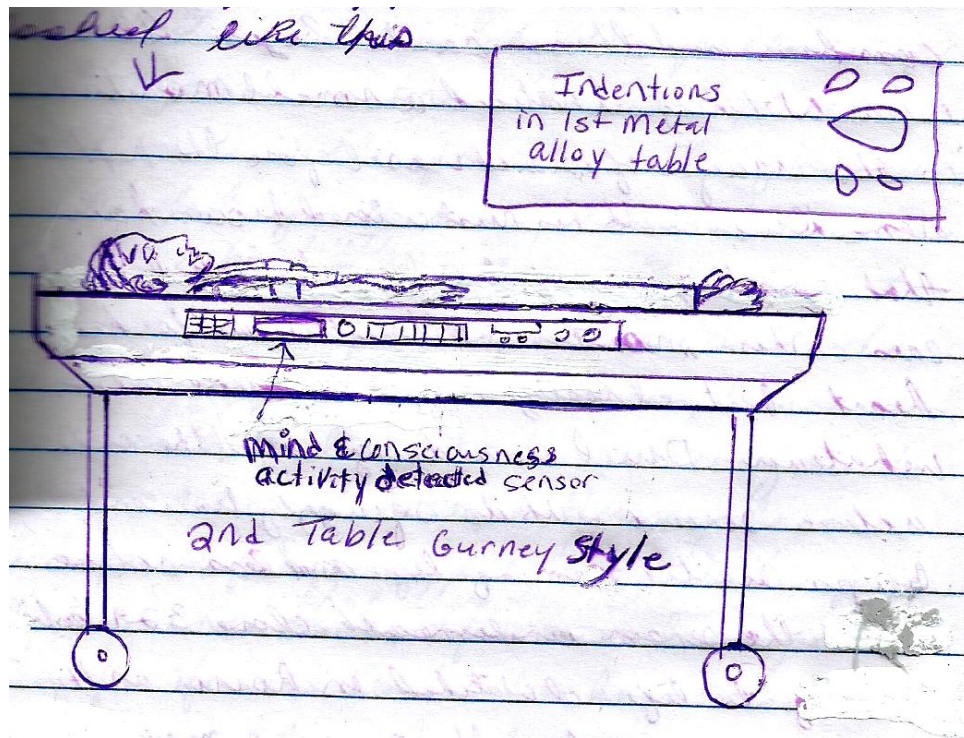
Not here

What the devices' inside case looked like in the Security Black Box

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

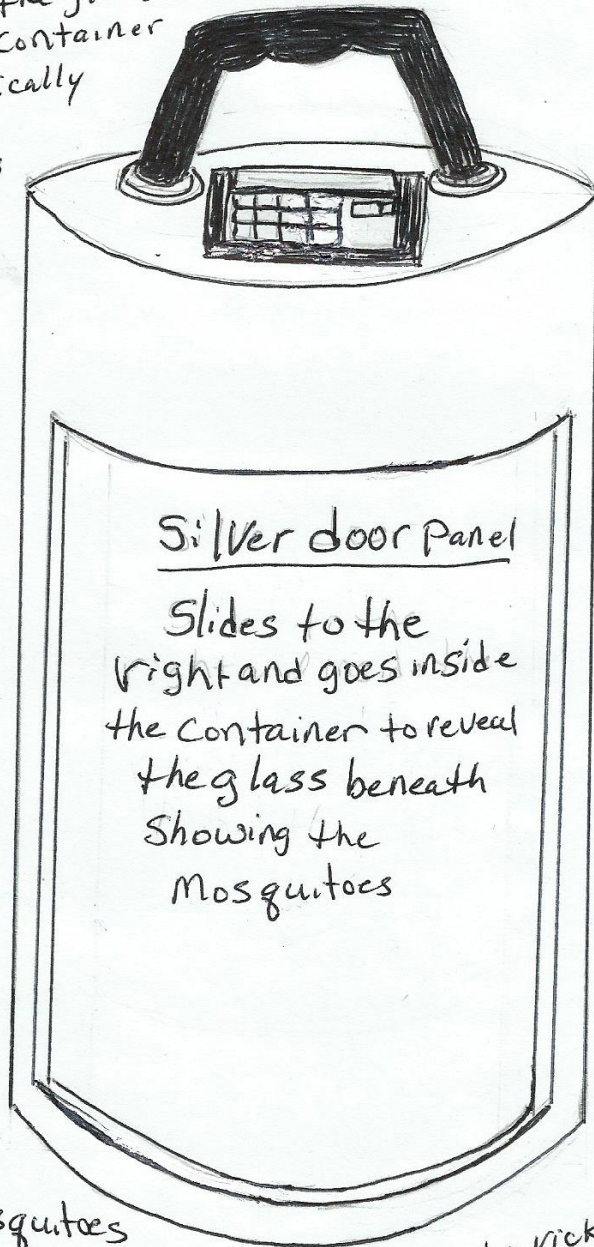


Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

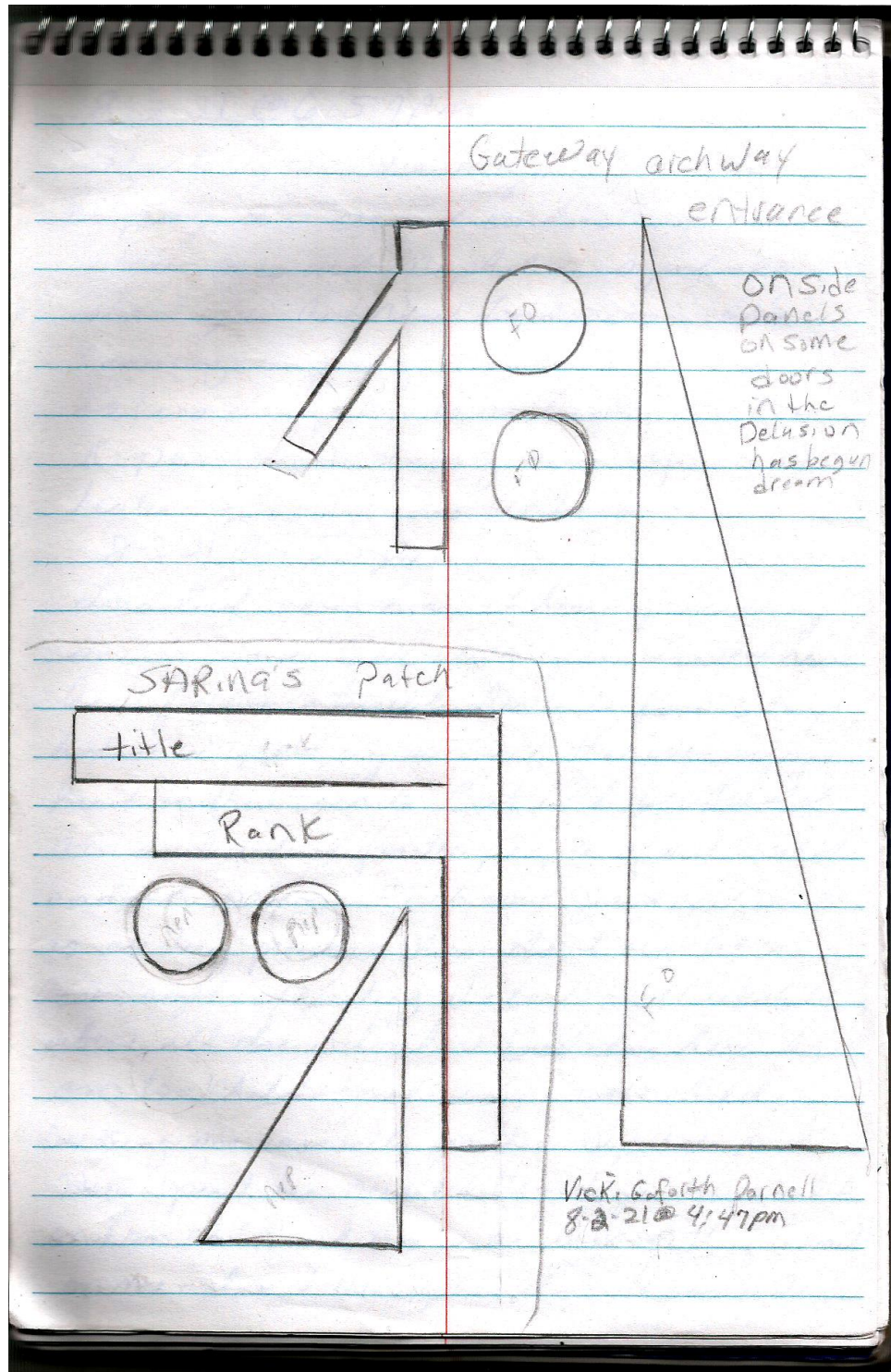
Inside the glass
Part of container
are genetically
Modified
Mosquitoes



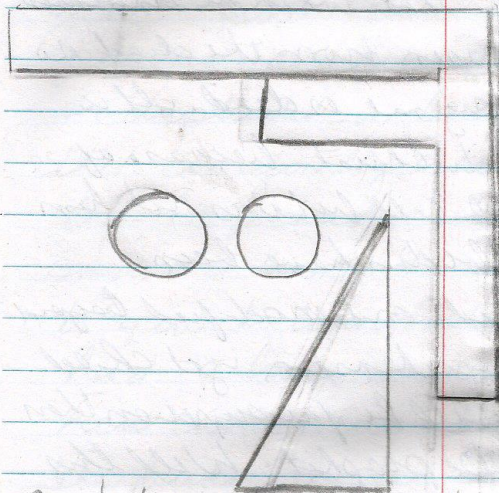
The Mosquitoes
Dream
4-17-22 @ 4:42 pm

picture by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
4-20-22

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



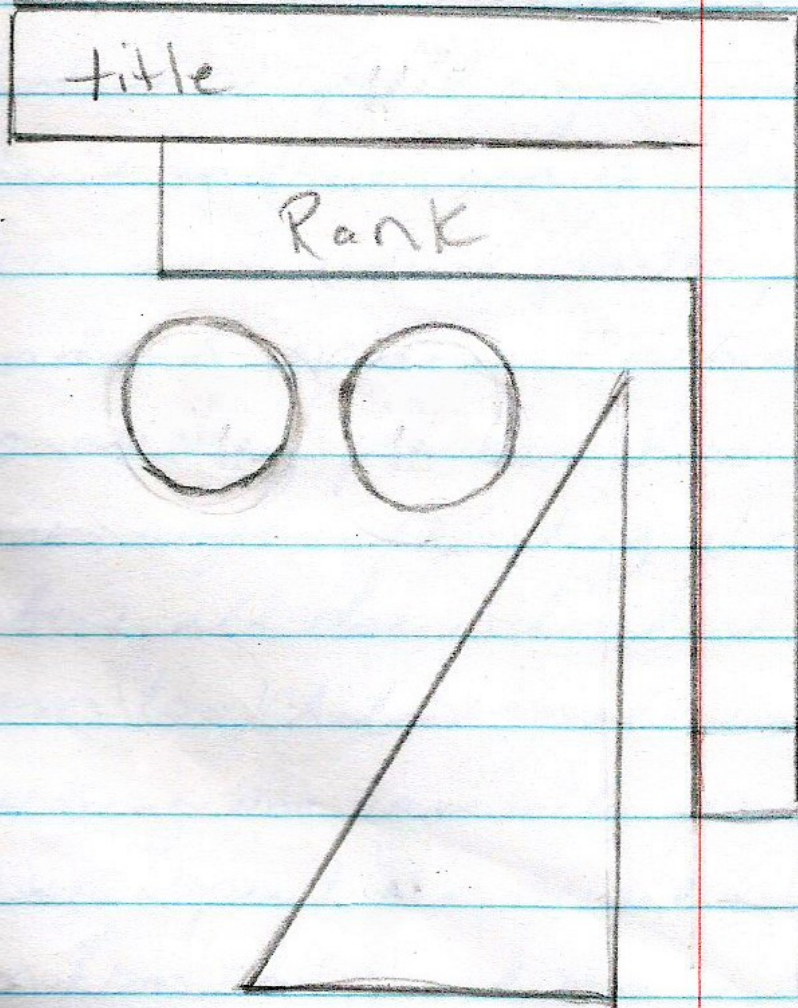
Drawn
By Vicki Goforth
Parnell
8-2-21
@ 5:08pm

Nephilim man with
pony tail - patch on
his jacket identifying
him as nephilim blood (circle & half triangle)

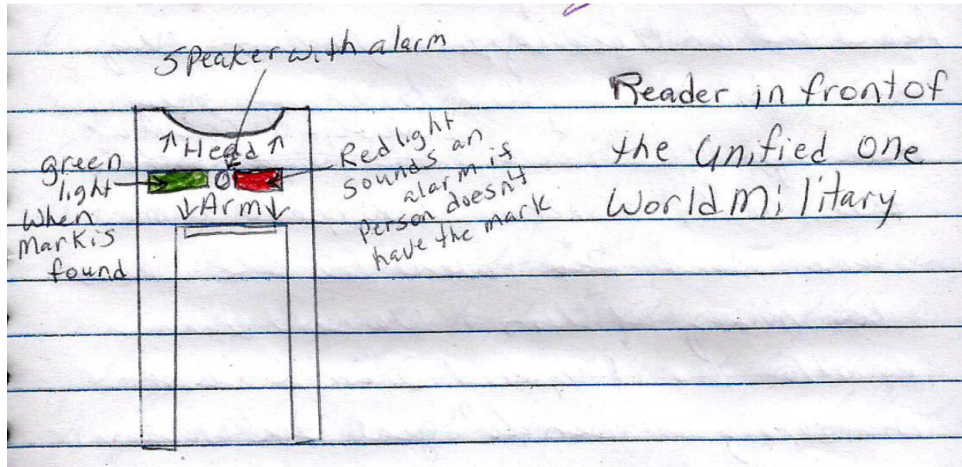
The rest his title & rank
His second bar is shorter
because his rank is lower
than Sarina's.

The right half of the triangle = ^{The} Fallen ones
The left side = Nephilims
Combined together = triangle - symbol
used in satan worship / freemasons

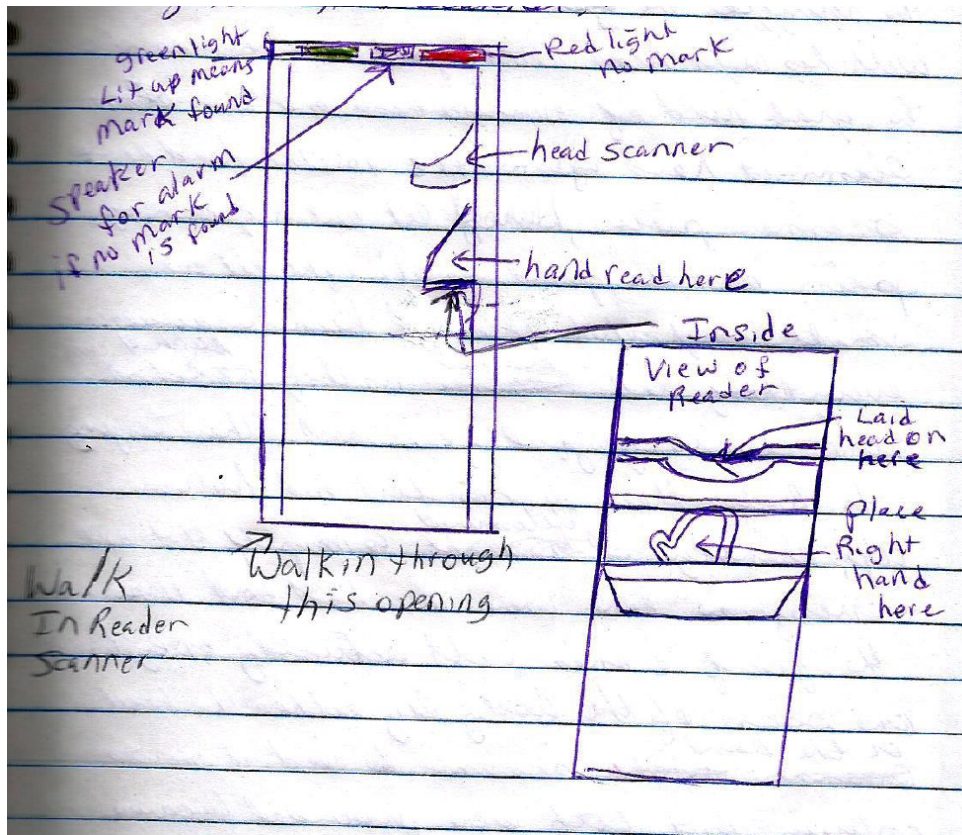
SARINA'S Patch



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

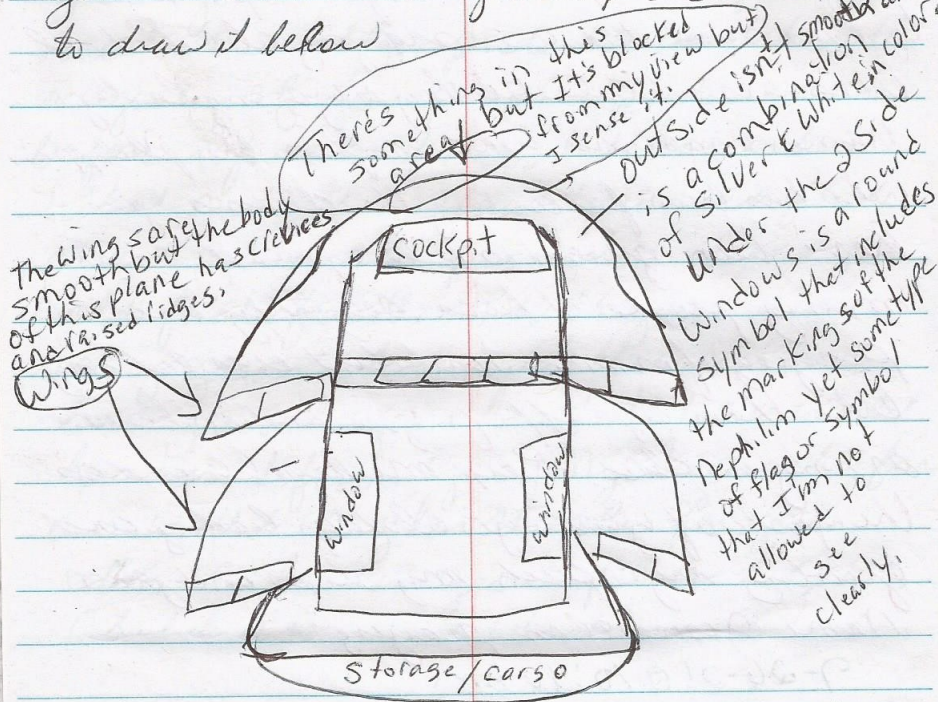


Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

you'll see it. With your help I shall try to draw it below



Windows are not really like our glass but shimmer somehow. The people inside can see out but no one can see inside. The windows are a medium blue that shimmers with pearly ^{light & medium} pinks & a yellowish hue somehow. The windows somehow I just know have the capabilities to somehow disappear and can be recalled when someone wishes to see outside. This is Nephilim technology I know. Whatever propels it is ^{built} in the underbelly of this plane/craft

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

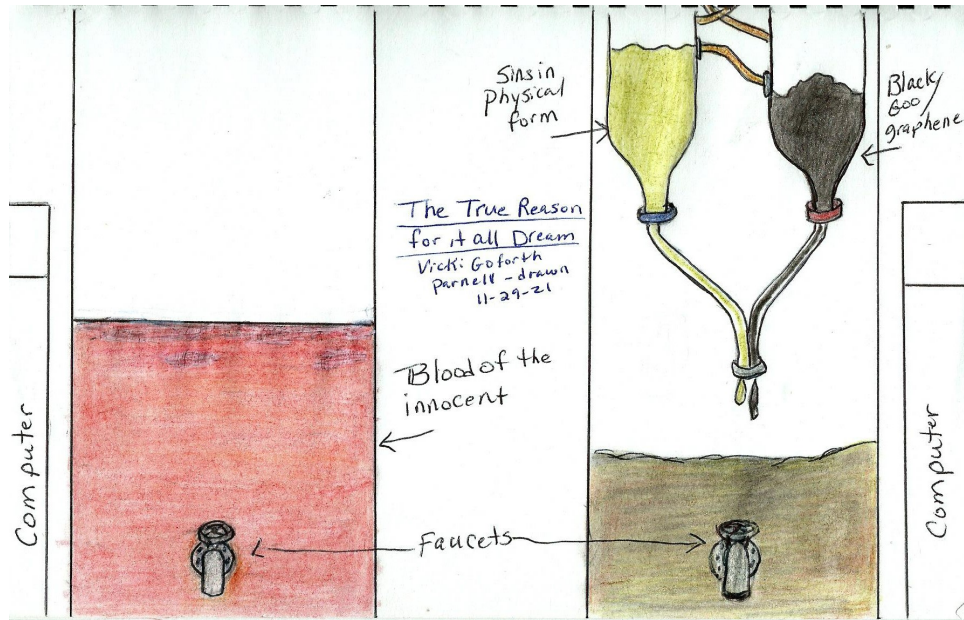
The Storm is here dream 1-19-22
@5:17AM

The oriental
Bear face, bear
Claw ~~and~~
Red dragon

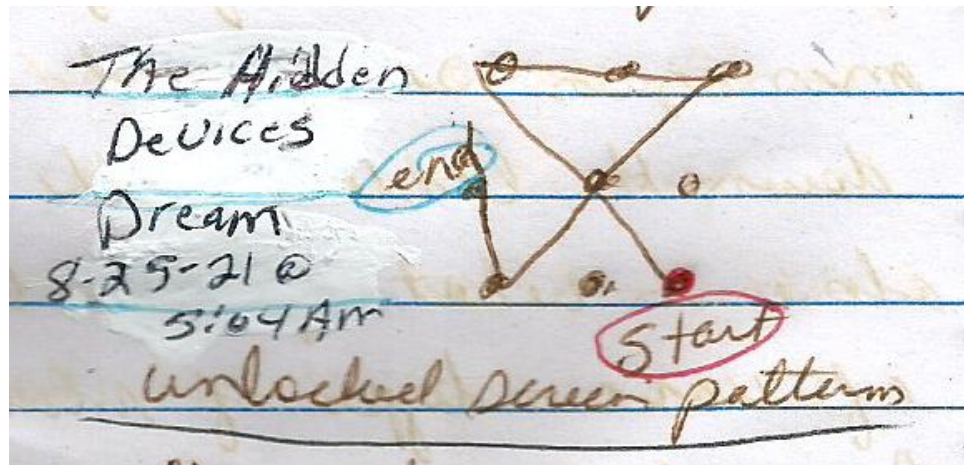


by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
1-19-22
@9:53PM

Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell



Drawing by Vicki Goforth Parnell

ACCEPTING JESUS CHRIST

Thank you to our Lovely Jesus, for everything He has shared within this entire collection of dreams, words & visions. The purpose of this compilation is to reach as many lost souls as possible for His kingdom. The most important thing you will ever do is to accept Jesus Christ as your personal Lord & Saviour. Jesus is the only way to receive your salvation, and to enter into heaven for eternity & everlasting life. Jesus wants no one to perish, and I pray that this day you will accept Jesus into your heart & begin a personal relationship with Him. Admit that you have sinned and ask Him to forgive you of anything you've done that is considered a sin to Him. Ask that He cleanse you by His precious blood, that He so lovingly shed for you upon the cross. Jesus is the only way to God the Father, and He desires a close relationship with you. He loves you so very much, and heaven rejoices loudly, the very moment you choose to accept Him!

John 3:16: For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have

everlasting life



<https://mylovelyjesusministry.com>

Eye of God
(HELIX NEBULA)

PROPHETIC DREAMS, WORDS & VISIONS



VICKI GOFORTH PARNELL