

The Mosquitoes Dream 4-12-22@4:42PM

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, somehow. 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.

Verse

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.