

## **The Return of the Nephilim Dream 5/22/22@ 2:55pm**

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. Antichrist 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 worlds, “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 awakesness. 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.

Verses

Genesis 6:1-5  
Daniel 12:4,9  
Jeremiah 33:3  
Revelation 10:1-7  
Psalm 24:1

Word referred to by Jesus to release in advance was “The Nephilim Return in Three Days of Darkness Word 5/9/22@1:47pm”