

12/2/21@6:23PM Rapture Preparations by World Militaries and Governments Dream

By Vicki Goforth Parnel

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 titled “10/12/21@3:07PM 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 began 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 Covid-19 vaccines 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 Covid-19 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 life saving vaccines, 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. How 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.

Verses

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 housetops.

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.