

Rock Giant Dream 2-24-23 @ 5:48 AM (Uploaded 3-7-23)With Confirmation

I found myself transported from my apartment, as I was laying down to sleep, in a rocky mountain area. Where I am; I am not sure yet or if I will even know. I look around me and take in my surroundings. It is an area of rocks and boulders all around and I am near a mountainside made of rock. "Holy Spirit, sweet, sweet, Friend; where am I supposed to go or see?" I ask the Lord out loud. There is no one else here. I am alone in this area. Even amongst all the rocks I see great beauty. The beauty of my God's handiwork. I feel a strong urge in my spirit to start walking. "Okay, Holy Spirit. I understand." I said softly. "But which direction?" I felt a stronger sense to start walking forward following the rocky mountain side of gray rock. There is some foliage, I notice as I begin walking forward, my eyes taking in all my surroundings and taking note of all that I am seeing. I am overwhelmed by the beauty of all my God's hands have created.

And I begin praising Him while I begin walking. "What a good loving God you are." I say out loud and my voice echoes and the sound of it carries across the land. I walk for a little while, humming and praying to myself. with absolutely no fear of being out in the middle of some unknown land with my lovely Jesus, His sweet Holy Spirit and I, and no man made cell phones or modern technology have I brought with me. I love it. I really do. The Holy Spirit has been teaching and training me to rely solely upon Him for every word, deed or action I take and my trust in Him has grown exponentially. There are more mountains joining the mountain face that has turned more into what looks like a rocky and difficult but climbable rock mountain. "Holy Spirit am I to begin climbing this mountain?" No answer came. "Nope," I say, "I'm not climbing any mountain or taking another step until I know which way to go. I'm waiting for you my lovely Jesus or You, sweet Holy Spirit my Friend to let me know what my next move is."

As I'm standing here gazing all around I realize I've been sweating. I feel a cool soft breeze hit my flushed face. "Oh, dear Father God thank you for that kiss from Heaven, this breeze across my face. I feel another blow across me and I look up to Heaven, raise my hands into the air and say out loud. "Thank you Father God, thank you. You are good in all things." I feel another breeze somewhat stronger wrap around me and I know I am loved by my Heavenly Father. "Thank You Father, thank you." I then turn to look at the rock mountain wondering if I'm going to have to climb it. If so, I'm really going to need some help. "Jesus my love, I can really use some hinds feet that Psalms and Habakkuk talks about if you are leading me this way." I heard what sounded like a warm laugh that came from the sky above. "Oh, Jesus You know that I do need hind's feet," I said. "Past times before I learned to stand on Your Holy Word, my Holy Bible I was at times clumsy on my feet. But You even helped me to be no longer that way and I thank You for this answered prayer. I read in Psalms 18:33 For David said "Maketh my feet like hinds feet." I know I can have them also, for You are not a respecter of persons."

“No, I am not,” I hear my Lovely Jesus Christ speak to me from the Heavens. For I know the Voice of my Savior, the Voice of Whom my soul loveth. “Okay my Love,” I say out loud. “It’s getting a little warm out here. Would you like to tell me please what I am to do next? Or is a nice lovely walk in a deserted area covered in rock what You wish for me to experience?” I am looking up when I am speaking. But when I bring my eyes down to the rocks and mountains I notice an area that appears to be an opening in between some of the rocky areas that divide some of the mountains. It’s not a cave entrance because I can see distant mountains and scenery further back from the entrance way. It puts me in mind of a hallway made of rock. It’s easy enough for people to pass through walking side by side. Apparently from where I had been standing at first the angle had caused it to look mostly like rock and not a passageway into another rocky area. “Hmm,” I said to myself. Then I spoke out loud and asked, “I suppose this is where You want me to go?” My heart leaped inside my chest and my Holy Ghost knower as I call it. That strong pull from the inside of my inner core of my being by my dear Friend whom I recognize as the Holy Spirit tells me. “Yes, this is where I need to go.” “Okay” I said. “Jesus Christ lead me,” I prayed. “And cover me in Your Glorified, Fortified Blood of Yours in Your Name I pray.” I hear. “It’s done daughter,” from the sky and I begin advancing toward this rock passage.

I began walking through the short passage and exited promptly out the other side. “Hmm,” I said to myself. “It looks much the same.” I turn to my left and see there is more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more of the ground, more than just large gray boulders and rocks. I can now see more and bits and pieces of foliage. Then I turn my head to look on the right. My jaws drop open and I exclaim, “Oh, Jesus what is that?” There in the side of the rocky cavern wall is a gigantic face of a man made out of stone. The features are clear enough to see it’s definitely those of a man. It’s huge! My heart begins beating fast in my chest. I see loose rock and boulders down below the sculptured face of the giant. But wait! It looks like he is emerging from the rock mountain, almost as if it’s recently been uncovered from the boulders and rocks scattered below. The hairs of my arms and the back of my neck stand straight up to attention. This I feel is no man made sculpture.

“Holy Spirit, my Friend, what am I seeing? “Wait!” I exclaimed as understanding fell into my spirit. “Jesus Christ, this was a giant, wasn’t it? A nephilim giant that You somehow changed or is this a carving they made themselves when they once roamed over our world freely.? He looks like he is sleeping,” I said in wonderment, “but his eyes are still open.” “You can call it that,” I heard a voice to my left speak to me. “Jesus,” I responded in surprise and great joy. I know my Savior's voice better than the voice of my mother when she was alive. I turn and run into His outstretched arms. He wraps His arms around me giving me a warm hug of love. Then I push back slightly. “I’m sorry Jesus, it’s hot out here and I may smell from sweating” Jesus laid His Head back and gave a joyful warm laugh. I’m thinking to myself what did I say to make Him

laugh like that. “Little Daughter,” He replied, “most assuredly know that how a person's body smells does not offend Me one bit. It’s the stench of sin that I find offensive. I have climbed through many pigpens to rescue a lost soul.”

“Oh,” I replied, feeling my cheeks get red and flushed out of embarrassment. “No, No, little daughter, He says and pulls me into His arms again and hugging me... warmly letting me know He really doesn't mind if I smell sweaty. How foolish of me. “Forgive me Jesus,” I said into His chest, hugging Him fiercely now. “All is forgiven My little one.” He pushes me slightly away from Him so I can see His Face. Blue eyes so full of love and kindness. yet also wisdom beyond my mere mortal comprehension. His hair is chestnut brown with hints of red or rust hues depending on how the sun hits them randomly throughout His hair and beard. But I have not really seen the reddish in his eyebrows and mustache. To me He is beautiful to behold. But beauty is simply Him and not His basic features.

“The answer to your question, Oh daughter of Mine is this; that is neither a nephilim giant or one of the carvings. “It’s not?” I ask in surprise as Jesus Christ takes a few steps away from me and reaches for my left hand with His right one. He points with His left hand toward the giant’s face that now seems to be glaring at me having taken on a sinister appearance. “Little daughter, this is a fallen one. One of the angels that have fallen from Heaven when they rebelled in Heaven against Father and Me then transgressed further by laying with the women of your world who then bore into the world the giants of old, the nephilim children. He is bound here in rock and stone. Imprisoned until the time of judgment of My Great Day spoken of by Jude, Peter, Joel, Amos, and Malachi. Even by Paul in My Scriptures of Truth that has been named the Book of Acts. It is a time of judgment. The day, the period, the allotted time of My anger and soon coming wrath upon your world.

I looked again at the rock face that I now knew belonged to a fallen one. An angelic being that had been created by God as pure and holy but it fell into sin. Now he is imprisoned. “Jesus Christ, my love, if he has been imprisoned all this time why hasn’t anyone seen him or others before?” I ask curiously. “Little Daughter, some have been seen but not as many that are now being revealed by My shaking of the earth. They are being uncovered slowly at first as a time of their awakening from stone in these end days arrive fully upon your world.” Jesus said to me softly. “Awakening?” I ask, wondering what did my lovely Jesus mean. After all this fallen angel has been turned into rock. “No daughter.” Jesus replied, having read my mind. “He is encased in rock. He is bound within it.” He has been put to sleep.” Has he been put to sleep? Is he sleeping?” “No little daughter, that is part of his punishment ...of his judgment for his sins. He is awake but bound by the rock encasing him.” “When do you set him free, Jesus? You’re going to let him loose aren’t you? Otherwise you would not be uncovering him, exposing him for all to see.”

“You are right, my little warrior daughter. He and the others are soon to be released during the three days of darkness where they shall then aid antichrist, the lawless one to the furthering of his swift rise to position of ruler of the ground of the earth.” “How many fell? Wait! Not all the fallen ones, the fallen angels are encased in stone or we would not be spiritually in continuous battle with them.” “Correct little daughter. The ones you see here imprisoned in the rocks of the earth are part of the select few of them who originally went into the women of the earth and took wives, strange flesh unto themselves. “ “ O’ Wow!” I replied. “Are they imprisoned anywhere else?” Jesus Christ looked out across the rock mountain containing clearly the face of a fallen angel and spoke in an authoritative voice. “They are located in many places. Some are under the waters like the four imprisoned under the Euphrates river that I am drying up for their soon release but most were cast into hell.” “Jesus, he’s got a very big head. Is the rest of his body that big? If so, he is going to be one gigantic fallen angel.”

“They are of great stature in their original form, little daughter. The angels were created before mankind with no limiting of their height like man has limitations. But this is also due to the fact that angels both the holy and the fallen ones, can change their size and shape if and when they so choose.” “Jesus, if they're being released during the three days of darkness, then we don't have long to wait do we?” I asked in great seriousness. “No daughter, your world has not much time at all before they return.” “Where are the other rock giants, these fallen angels on our earth? Do they all look the same?” I ask Him wondering how many more fallen angels we have to face beside those already causing havoc on our world. “Come my daughter,” Jesus said as He squeezed my hand, my right hand He was holding reassuringly. “I will show you a few more.” Then before I could respond we were somehow transported to another location.

I see a head of a fallen one that looks like it's the top sitting on top of a mountain. He took me from place to place and I was astounded at how many are now visible to the naked eye in many positions. There's even one that looks like he's sitting as if laying back some with his legs laid out before him. “Jesus when they're released there's going to be some very angry fallen angels who shall create death and destruction upon our world after being in prison for so long, won't there be?” Jesus looked up at me with compassion in His eyes, but also a firm resolve inside them. “This is part of a judgment upon mankind for the great day, the great time of testing has come. Tribulation days have already begun little daughter. The end of days has come and when it's all been played out. These fallen ones and the others rebelled in Heaven shall receive the final fulfillment of their judgment of the Lake of Fire. Just like the souls of mankind. The men, women, and children of your world that refused Me, Jesus Christ as their Savior. And those who have been found with sin in their hearts and lives.” “Jesus this means the fallen ones will be reunited with their nephilim children. The three days of darkness is when they are supposed to return. Oh Jesus, that is one family reunion I don't want to see.” And upon that comment I awoke. I was back in my apartment from this dream of rock giants.

Verses

Psalms 18:33; Psalms 33:9; 14; Genesis 6:1-4; Jude 1:6-7; 2 Peter 2:4; Habakkuk 3:19

Revelation 10:1-2 (Example of an Angel being excessively tall.)

Please pray about all this in Jesus Christ's Name them and try, test and discern. I never knew there were so many "rock" faces in our world. Although they are still in prisoned these faces are partial confirmation.

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<https://www.pinterest.com/pin/677299231486496983/>

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=euPN8EdCo8s&t=5s>

<http://astro.wsu.edu/worthey/html/landformfaces/>

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<https://www.wired.com/2011/03/rock-people-gallery/>

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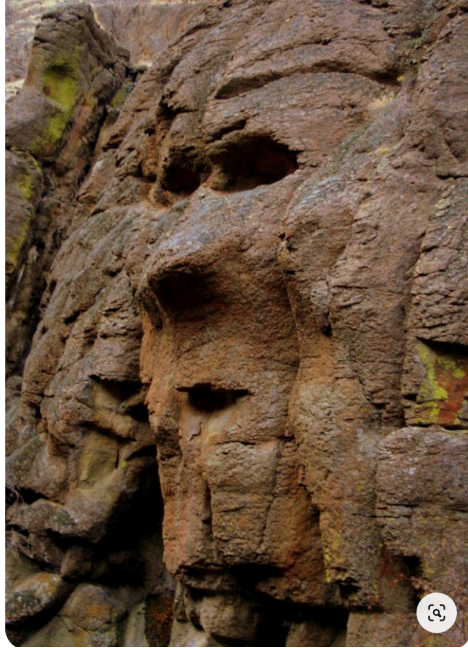
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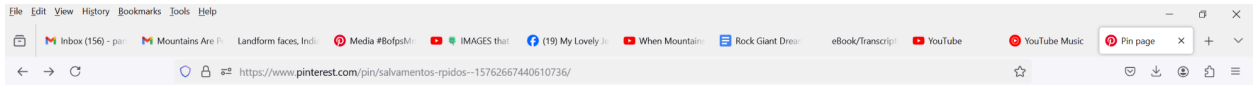


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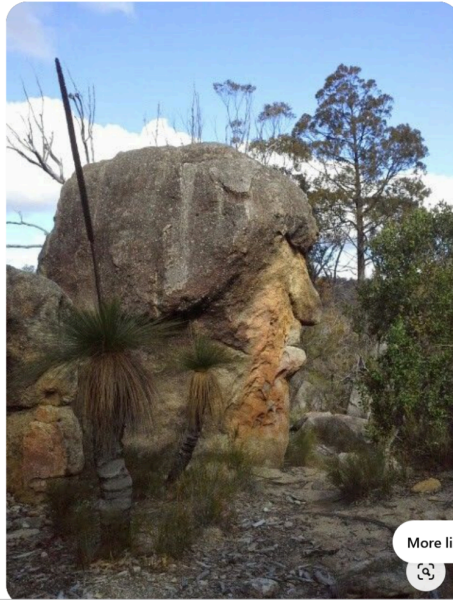
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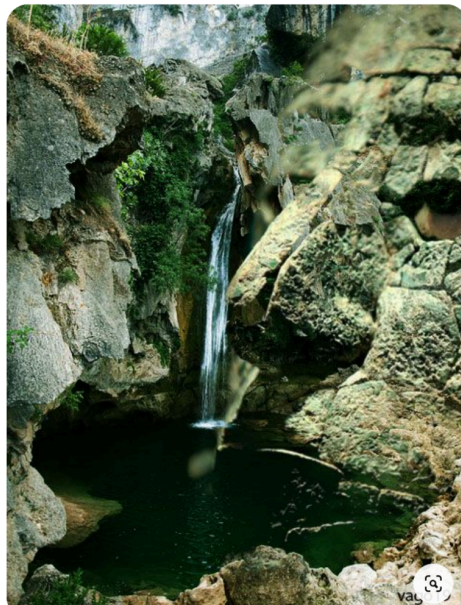
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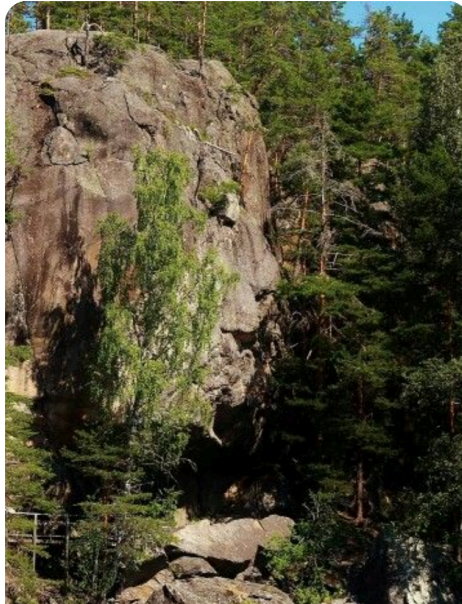


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