

Why So Many Robots Dream 8-22-24@7:46 AM & 5:55 PM

I found myself in a massive room everywhere I looked, I saw robots. Lots and lots of robots. Robots that built things, robots that flew. Robots that cleaned, robots that looked like mechanical humans. Robots that look like dogs and birds. Bro what's that needed to be seen through magnifiers. There are robot arms I saw for work and what it would be used for assembly line work. There's robots, robots everywhere I looked. As far as the human eye could see. They're also robot vehicles of different shapes and sizes. Robots of various colors, shapes, and sizes. They're robots everywhere. As I looked out among the vast number of these mechanical beings I felt great uneasiness feel my spirit. I heard myself as slowly out loud, "Lord.... Jesus Christ why so many robots?" As soon as these words left my mouth the scene changed before my eyes.

I now found myself in some type of manufacturing plant. There before my eyes are Rose and Rose of what looks like sleeping women. Most are beautiful and shapely in their body build. I walked closer to the rows of sleeping figures before me. And I saw now there are also some elderly ones as well as girls that appeared to be the young age from around 7 to 13 guessing by their appearances of all nationalities. "Who are these females? Are they okay?" I Heard a voice from above speak and say, "Take a closer look." I looked around cautiously to see if I was alone in the room with all the sleeping females here. I appeared to be the only one at least it wasn't sleeping.

I walked over to the closest row of the females and I noticed all were dressed in regular but different clothing. The closest female to me looks like a pale skinned Oriental woman with long dark hair with bangs. Her skin looked flawless. I looked at her still body then....."Wait! Her body is still, her chest isn't moving. Is she dead?" I rushed quietly to the next female, an older woman with gray hair with tan colored skin. Her face though it had wrinkles and even what I would call age spots on her face and arms her face still somehow had the appearance of being flawless. She's not breathing either. I went to several of the females laid out on the waist high tables, lifeless and unmoving. "What's going on here?" I asked myself in my mind. "Should I feel to see if the bodies are cold? Dead people are usually ice cold."

As I was considering what to do I heard noises on the far side of the room opposite from where I am now. Without thinking I dropped to the floor onto my hands and knees concerned that I might be seen. I'm definitely sure I'm not supposed to be in here. "Jesus Christ help me," I cried out silently. "Be still My daughter, you are safe. Do not move from your location but listen to what is about to transpire." "Okay," I replied a little hesitantly in my mind. Then I finish by saying, "I trust You Jesus Christ, I trust You." As I said this all hesitancy left and Father God's peace filled my being. I begin hearing voices, at least two men or more.

"We have completed the order Mr. Musk with a 97% success rate. Each humanoid female is connected by direct link to the AI entity within the mainframe. This will allow for the other entities to enter and connect directly to the AI who is directly connected by link to our dark lord's chosen one." "Ah good," I heard a voice I recognized as Elon Musk's distinct voice. I peered cautiously around the corner of the table I was hiding behind to see if I could see for sure if it was indeed Elon Musk. It was.

He's in a lightweight light brown sweater or shirt with brown pants and is facing in my direction. The man with him has his back toward me but appears to be older due to the top part of his head being bald and the remainder is gray that's showing. From his back I noticed he's taller than Elon. He's wearing a white overcoat like a technician and pants that resemble the color of ochre. Elon Musk he's looking out across the mini females which I now know are humanoid robots. I slowly pulled myself back behind the table where I had peeked out. He begins speaking and I feel my presence is gone unnoticed.

"What is the percentage rate with the males?" I heard them ask the other man. "The same operating system was utilized and integrated into the males as with the female humanoids. The success rate has a 96.5 ratio of success. It's a little lower than the female but we have spent the most time on those first. He will take only a few more adjustments and no one will be able to detect if they are dealing with a real human person or not." "That's good Wallace," Elon replied then continued. "If you realize the superiority of the dark lord's powers. When their children, these entities enter each humanoid as with the AI mainframe their mechanical movements will be fluid and like that of the natural movements of people." Wallace replied, "I wouldn't have believed it until I saw for myself how these beloved children of the dark lords ruthlessly called evil demon spirits by the uneducated and over religious Bible thumpers were able to animate with life our humanoid robots. Mr. Musk I understand well how the electronics, robotics, software, and technology works. But I never fully have understood how these entities of the fallen ones can bring that spark of life as I call it to these humanoids and many of our robotics and electronic devices."

Elon Musk's face lit up with a small smile and he said, "That's simple. They once had a physical body with life. A spirit that the Creator of all placed inside the original human that mated with the dark lords. That child which would be half human and half dark lord when it dies it becomes such an entity that we are calling on to aid us and the dark lord's chosen one to unite our world into one under his control. Because these such entities when born do not carry a savable soul they are vanquished by the Creator's curse to become entities or spirits. It is a cruel ruling against our beloved dark lords for their union with mankind for breaking His rules." Then he stopped speaking and a dark look crossed face momentarily. Then he began smiling and said, "But rules are made to be broken. There's not any fun if we don't break the rules at least now and then," he finished saying."

The man with him nodded his head in agreement. "Thank you for letting me know. We have still encountered some issues with the power source to maintain its hold and current for more than a few hours. We are getting ready to integrate the new 8G system within the course of the next 3 weeks." "Good, good, Elon Musk replied. "Soon they'll be ready for the dark lords chosen one's use. When we are finished no one will be able to tell our humanoids from the real humans. They will easily be inserted into their needed places so when time comes to hunt down our chosen one's enemies we will already have the upper hand." "But what about those of the Nazarene that are rumored to be able to detect the presence of our dark lord's entities?" Wallace asked hesitantly. "If this is true won't they be able to detect their presence inside our humanoids?"

"Ah let me explain that little feature the Nazarene's people are supposed to have. When the Nazarene comes for those of His chosen, it says have made themselves ready they will be taken. We are betting on this because it's written in the Creator's Holy Book that has proven accurate in its writings to date. That means all that will be left are those that weren't fully loyal to Him. And also who don't know how to utilize, at least not fully the power given to them to be able to identify the entities' presence. They couldn't before and with it being our dark lords chosen one's time to rule chances are slim for them to be learning how afterwards." "Elon Musk, you do like to gamble," the man Wallace said. "Only when the odds are in my favor," he replied quickly back with a laugh. They were silent for a minute and I'm still hiding myself while praying in my lovely Jesus Christ Name.

"What's the status on the robotics production?" Elon asked Wallace. "We're running our productions full speed ahead. Already we have enough drones to fulfill the order and we'll be able with the AI system able to monitor even the remotest of locations. The robot production for law enforcement replacement is almost complete. Once the chosen one takes place as rightful ruler of our world each will be able to perform the duty as law officer, judge, jury, and executioner right on the spot. The AI's jury panelist will be available for each robot unit to contact them to execute the proper sentence whether it be for an arrest or an execution. "Marvelous," Elon Musk almost shouted out loud in great joy. I'm still praying fervently in Jesus Christ's Name about all I'm hearing and not to be discovered.

"We shall woo our world with our friendly service robots. We shall integrate the workforce and soon the whole world will see some type of robot, cyborg, or humanoid and many without even realizing it." Elon Musk said with a smile. "Let's make sure we keep a way to maintain the needed 5G and higher signals for all to remain directly connected to the AI and the dark lords chosen one," Wallace said quickly. Another dark look crossed over Elon's face briefly but quickly vanished. "We're working on that now Wallace but that's another department. Focus your workforce to complete the needed orders. Orders have gone out to reduce the number of life

forces on the Earth. So many of our robots will need to step in and fill the empty places their deaths shall cause so society can continue and be led in the right direction."

"I shall continue the 12-hour shifts where we can." Wallace replied. "Thank you Wallace," Elon replied then said, "soon there will be a robot in every location, in every device, every person's life for everything a person once did themselves. Soon we'll be able to monitor every person's actions and words. And for those who choose to become part of our collective hive not one private thought will ever remain again. Perfect unity will be achieved as one mind, one body, one religion, one government, one money, and one ruler. This is our time. I'm hunched down behind the table in stunned horror at Elon musk's idea of a perfect unity when I heard a voice from above say. "Now daughter you know why there's so many robots." Then I awoke.

Verses

Amos 3:7; Luke 12: 2-3; Daniel 11:36-39; 12:4; Psalms 27:32; Revelation 6:7-8; Daniel 12:10; Proverbs 11:18; Psalms 97:10; Isaiah 55:7; Psalms 37:7; Jeremiah 17:9-10; Proverbs 3: 31-32; 15:3; 11; Psalm 64; Psalms 2: 4-5