

The Cloud City Trip Dream 8-12-24@7:58 AM

“I had an awake dream again, Jesus Christ, my Love.” “This I know, Daughter of Mine.” I found myself looking at a grand city, a marvelous city to behold. A city to the eyes of the world that would be classed as one of great beauty, yet deep in my heart I know it pales significantly in its beauty of that of Your Heaven, a city built by love. I started to turn around quickly, but a hand grabbed my arm gently and said in a deep voice, “Be careful, you don’t want to get too close to the edge of the city’s cloud fountain.” My eyes widened as I turned to see what the voice that spoke to me meant. To my astonishment, I saw clouds that seemed to be crystallized under the city. I peered cautiously over the edge, not getting too close to it and gasped in surprise. I saw land far below. “Oh! That’s a long way down!” I exclaimed. “It is,” the deep voice spoke to me again and I realized I hadn’t even bothered to see who was speaking to me or who had grabbed my arm gently when the warning had been uttered for me to be careful. I quickly turned in the direction of the voice.

There before me was a stout-looking black man with tightly curled short, black hair. He had on a light gray jumpsuit, a one piece garment that had pants with the top chest area having the look of it as if it was quilted. There upon his chest, above the location of a person’s heart was a type of an emblem that I knew somehow instantly identified him as security. My thoughts were immediately of, “Oh, this can’t be good if this man is some kind of security person, because the emblem is written in the fallen ones’ language.” I glanced up quickly to look at the man’s face. To my surprise, I saw piercing blue eyes. I recognized those eyes. “Gabriel, is that you?” I asked hesitantly. “Yes,” he replied, “Daughter of Zion and of Faith, it is. I’ve come to show you what the enemy does in secret, he thinks. The Great Almighty God of All has sent me to take you to where you need to go.” “I understand, but why do you look like someone else and not your normal self?” I asked questioningly. He smiled at me in kindness and said, “You have not taken a look at your appearance yet, Daughter of Zion. You are not the same, either. For this time you must be allowed to interact and not only observe.”

At his words I looked down at myself and lo and behold, as we say sometimes in the South, I am dressed much like him. Except my one piece jumpsuit is red. My hands are now tan colored in his skin tone and not my normal fair color. “Gabriel, am I a citizen here? A worker? What am I? What am I called? What’s my name? How do I respond if someone talks to me?” All these questions came gushing out of me at once. He looked at me momentarily and then patiently responded, “You are to trust the Spirit of the Living God, Jehovah, His Holy Spirit in all that you say and do.” “I will, Gabriel. Sweet Holy Spirit,” I said, “I surrender to Your leading in Jesus Christ Name, please lead me.” I heard His clear, gentle voice speak to me these words, “I will, Daughter of Zion.” I looked back toward the Angel Gabriel still appearing as a burly black man with the kind blue eyes and asked, “What do I call you?” He smiled slightly and replied, “Sentry Guard 1823.” “Okay,” I replied with a smile, then said, “they’re not much into original names up here, are they?” The Angel Gabriel replied, “Those who are already allowed in the cloud cities have already become part of the collective hive of Antichrist that shall soon connect everyone who takes his mark, the Mark of the Beast, the 666 that will also be identified in the end time days as his Mark of Loyalty. It would not be well received if he allowed it to be called what it really is,” the Angel Gabriel finished saying. “I understand,” I answered, “but wouldn’t that mean

I would have to be part of the hive or the person I'm supposed to be? By the way, who am I supposed to be, anyway?"

"You are Field Specialist 8839. The color of your uniform identifies your field and what your specialized skill is supposed to be. The color red is for those in technology, who create or engineer items," Gabriel replied. "Okay. Just what am I supposed to be working on?" "The person you are representing is working on the building of technology and satellites that shall be released from the cloud cities after the 3 Days of Darkness. You are actually in their eyes, the enemy's eyes, here on this cloud city taking the place of one of the highest ranked officers overseeing this project." I looked at the Angel Gabriel and asked, "If I'm of a higher rank why would a Sentry Guard be with me?" He replied, "The dark lords, the fallen angels, trust no one. Not even those born to them. Each person that leaves the cities to enter the outer reaches will all be accompanied by a Sentry Guard. There are no exceptions, even though this city consists of only the fallen ones, nephilim, and their mutated and hybrid creations. So I would be, in their eyes, your assigned Sentry Guard," he finished. "Okay," I said, "but who keeps the Sentry Guards from defecting, since this seems to be what they fear?" I said. "It is," the Angel Gabriel replied, "the love and authority of Jesus Christ Most High is more powerful than they ever imagined. But the Sentry Guards are monitored closely. Their minds are connected directly to the AI system and Antichrist. They are neither human alone or nephilim, but a mixed breed of many experiments without a saveable soul," he finished. "That's why they can trust them, then," I responded. "Yes," Daughter of Faith and of Mercy, "It is," he replied and then continued. "Now it's time for you to return to your assigned duties. Follow me and speak to no one until you reach your area that you are assigned to." "I understand," I replied to the Angel Gabriel."

We entered into the opulent city and it was well lit. "Gabriel, are they using their own power source to generate their lights, their electricity?" I asked. "Are they using the diamonds of power?" "Not here," Gabriel replied as we walked into a place that I could only describe as grand, at least as the world sees it. I, myself, would be content with a little wood cabin in the woods, sitting by a creek. But nevertheless, here we are. "What are they using for power, then?" I asked as we passed through many rooms with many creatures walking upright that I have never seen before, not even in the underground facilities with their elite, super laboratories. I knew he was somehow keeping our conversation from being heard. I was supposed to keep quiet, I said in my mind. "Jesus Christ, I'm sorry." We stopped outside a door that has the appearance of transparent metal, and the metal of the door seems to move, allowing me to see blurred images of movement inside. "Daughter of Faith," Gabriel spoke quickly, "the diamonds of powers are what the enemy has created for a power source for the land and water. The pull from the natural energy supply of the land, the current of its life given to it by the Great God of Heaven, Creator of All's command upon the earth's creation. This is different in ways than the life force found in the Heavens, the upper sky that exists inside the firmament that contains your world. They do not use the diamond of powers here, but have created a multi-faceted stone of power, created by the earth's elements and what your world calls precious metals." "What are they called?" I asked the Angel Gabriel as we stood outside the door before we entered. "They are called the pyramid of power, Daughter of Zion. Now, we must go in. I will be standing near your station at all times in such a case you need to walk to another area." "Wow, no freedom here,." I replied somewhat sarcastically, but immediately repented when Gabriel looked at me and said, "The kingdom of darkness enslaves its members by bondage. You know this well, Daughter of Zion, more than

most of the Risen Lamb, Jesus Christ's children. This should not be taken lightly." "I'm sorry, Gabriel. I'm sorry, Jesus Christ, my Love." I heard His sweet reply in my mind say, "I forgive you." I felt His love wash over me once again.

The Angel Gabriel nodded his head, acknowledging what had happened in the spirit realm, then turned and opened the door by pushing his chest emblem, then placing his hand upon the translucent moving metal door. The area around his hand became an orange-red then began to solidify. Once it became fully solid, it opened by sliding to the left, now hidden inside the wall. We walked into an area bustling with activity. It is a vast area of both mechanical parts for satellites, drones, and other things that I'm not sure of because they're not fully put together, but I also saw many computers. But they're not like what we have here on earth. It's more like data banks and the computers appear like 3D, but grander, by a person or creature's thoughts. Then it appears. They think and it appears. As I walked behind Gabriel, as Sentry Guard 1823, everyone stopped and stood at attention as I walked by. As soon as I left their area, I could tell by the sound the duties had resumed. It was this way through every department area until we reached our final destination. It is an elevated circular room with the windows all around that I don't believe are really glass, but they are transparent and crystal clear to see out of. Upon entering the round room, I saw several other beings, both human and nonhuman-looking inside here. The Angel Gabriel, still looking like the sturdy-built black man, Sentry Guard 1823, goes and stands near the only door I could see. I notice that all inside this area are more of the gray-dressed sentry guards lined up on guard for each individual inside this area. There are a total of 9, including me, in red jumpsuits.

As I walked in, a very tall nephilim woman spoke to me. "Good. You have returned, Field Specialist 8839. The reports have just come in for all of the cloud cities' progress on the preparation for the technological coverage of the satellites, stations, and drones to cover the sky since the God of Heaven has declared we can no longer maintain our presence in the upper Heaven with the Sun, Moon, and stars He created. No one had prepared for this," she said, "so we are also implementing the building of stations containing relays under the seas with the Marine Kingdom's assistance. Under the land, as well. We will have close to the same coverage if all goes as planned." I nodded my head that I understood as she continued, "This shall allow the Mark of Loyalty of the dark lords' chosen one to be maintained, where he can control the collective hive with the demon lord of the AI working in conjunction together. But..," she said, then hesitated. Holy Spirit urged me to say, "But what?" And so I did. The nephilim giant woman said quickly, "We keep running into malfunctional errors each time we try to program our systems and devices with the prior technology. The electronic programs and software that in times past would allow us to detect the signature of the Holy Lamb and the Holy Spirit inside someone. Nor can we get it to properly identify our own." "Understood," I replied and said under the sweet Holy Spirit's leading, "it is the God of Heaven's Son's command, made for the God of Heaven, that this ability would be removed for His disobedient children who would be left behind because they chose not to live by His holy standards." The nephilim replied, "I had determined this might be the cause. Here is the map of all our cloud cities that shall be installed with the latest technology, so we can track and keep the collective hive together. But once we get the last piece of technology hidden in Atlantis, our dark lords' city of old, submerged by the God of Heaven's command, we will be able to present fully the Mark of Loyalty. Once the mark is received, they will be rejected by the God of Heaven and we can again focus on trying to create a

superior technology to track and kill the disobedient children and those who will turn, easier,” she said.

She handed me a paper map that I took as she said, “Look at this and let me know if there’s any other locations we need to link our relays to the facilities above the ground, the seas, and underneath, as well.” Then she added, “The paper map is so there’s a hard copy in case the God of Heaven decides to take all the dark lord’s technology from their kingdom. Sign off on it if it’s complete.” “Understood,” I said again. Then she walked over to the station and began working with the other 8 individuals in red jumpsuits, like the one I wore. I opened up the map further and spread it out on a nearby table. It’s divided into 3 different sections. The first area is the cloud cities location. The map says, “Mesosphere Locations”. There’s one above the center of our world near the North Pole and then there are four that cover the ice wall, spirit realm, the barrier that divides the spirit realm from the physical inside our earth’s firmament. There are 2 over Russia, 2 over Asia, 2 over Europe, 3 over the United States, 1 over Australia, and 1 over New Zealand. There’s 2 over Africa, 2 over South America, and 1 over Canada according to the map. In addition it reads, “Orders for cloud creation when needed to keep the cities hidden to be included.” The next map (same map, but the middle part) is of the waters of our world, marking the location of the Marine Kingdom’s underwater facilities and cities that will also house the technology and act as relay stations, as well as other things. There’s 1 inside the Atlantic Ocean, 2 inside the Pacific Ocean, 1 in the Arctic Ocean, 1 in the Beret Sea, 1 in the Indian Ocean, and 3 in Antarctica Ocean. The last map at the bottom was a location identifier of above and below hidden facilities. There I saw in Europe, in Switzerland, where I recognize as close, if not directly, where the CERN facility would be-1. There’s 1 in Tennessee, 3 locations in Asia, 2 locations in Russia, 1 location in Australia and New Zealand each, 1 location each in Alaska, Colorado, Nevada, Ohio, Louisiana, Florida, New York, Pennsylvania, South Carolina. Almost every state in the United States had either one above or below the earth’s surface. Virginia, Honolulu, Hawaii. Actually they are located either above or below every known continent of our world. Even though in reality, even by this very map I hold, our world is not as we have been led to believe it is made. Our world lies in evil deception.

As I looked at the map, I realized the enemy would also use the relay systems by running through the many 5G and higher towers and other transmitters to ensure they were able to get proper coverage. Then I realized I’m supposed to sign off on this map. “Sweet Holy Spirit, how do I do that?” I asked as the nephilim giant woman looked up at me and I knew she was soon to return for the signed map if I approved the locations. I certainly didn’t want to add any more. “Daughter of Zion, go to the console on your left, pick up the slender silver rod; when you hold it over your emblem on your chest then place it over the map, it will automatically place your electronic irrevocable signature as Field Specialist 8839. And you will not be signing as yourself and hereby not creating an agreement with the kingdom of darkness,” Holy Spirit said softly to me. I replied in my mind, “Oh, thank You, Jesus Christ, dear sweet Jesus Christ and Holy Spirit,” as the nephilim woman began walking my way. I walked over to the console, praying in Jesus Christ’s Name that nothing goes wrong and quickly found the slender silver rod. I held it to my emblem and it became activated with lights coming on inside it. I walked over to the paper map and held the rod out over it, the map, and immediately the words “Field Specialist 8839” appeared. The nephilim woman smiled momentarily and then said, “I’m glad it’s approved. It’s going to take great work, but we are dedicated. I’m not sure if you are aware of the time, Field Specialist 8839.

You are scheduled to be in a meeting with the dark lords and the chosen one. It's best you head that way now," she said just as Gabriel, as Sentry Guard 1823, walked up to me. I looked at the nephilim and said, "Yes. I will be leaving now." She looked at the map and asked, "Do you want me to return it to the vault of safety, since you're out of time? I'm the only other one with clearance to do so." "Yes," I said quickly, then turned to the Angel Gabriel who began walking to the door. He once again placed his hand on the translucent metal door that moved and shimmered with rainbow colors and then it quickly solidified and opened.

As we began walking, I noticed the area was deserted. "Gabriel," I said. "The way to the dark lords' establishment in the cloud cities is located away from the other activity," he said quickly to me. "What? Are we going there?" I asked out loud. "No," came his swift reply, "but it is the quickest way to leave unobserved." As we're walking he suddenly stopped. He swirled his right hand and an opening appeared. "Come with me, Daughter of Faith," he said as he held out his right hand. I grabbed it quickly and was pulled through the opening and found myself standing inside my bedroom. I am once again as myself; the Angel Gabriel looks as he normally has appeared to me before with blonde hair and blue eyes. He began speaking, "Daughter of Zion, of Faith, what you have witnessed are the plans of the Man of Sin, the Lawless One, to use the cloud cities to replace the satellites, stations, and other technology that's inside the upper heavens. They no longer rule here, but are confined to the earth's sky, the level where their cloud cities abide, and beneath, as you have seen on their map. This is what mankind and the nephilim call the Mesosphere. The dark kingdom knows that everything that remains in the upper Heavens will be cast down and shaken out, beginning in the 3 Days of Darkness. Then continues as the time of the Great Day of Wrath of the Holy Lamb of God arrives. As you have witnessed, Jesus the Christ, the Holy Lamb, is indeed keeping the truth of His Word for His beloved children and those to come, who shall become hunted by Antichrist, his forces, and the inhabitants of your world. They will never be allowed to perfect their technology of reading spirits inside someone again. Whether it's the Holy Spirit inside one of the Lamb's children or a demon, an evil spirit, or spirits found inside the others."

"Once the foretold Antichrist's Mark of the Beast arrives fully on your world, then the technology with the final piece inserted that's hidden in the city of Atlantis will allow those marked with Antichrist's mark to be readily identified, but also shows the absence of it, too, on a worldwide scale. Not just a few of the pre-patented prototypes in existence that only work occasionally due to the lack of this technology." "Gabriel, I thought this last missing piece would allow Antichrist to control all those marked to obey him at the same time. For example, he can command all who took his mark to bow down and worship him, all at the same time across the world," I said. "You are correct, Daughter of Faith, of Zion, but it does this, as well." "What am I to do with this information, Gabriel? Am I to keep it to myself and pray about it like so much other information, or is it to be openly shared?" I asked. The Angel Gabriel looked at me intently and said, "More of the Righteous Lamb's children have come awake. These are ready for His Return. These shall pray. This is to be shared for all who will hear and heed the call to rise up in arms against Lucifer, the dark kingdom, because righteous holy prayer prayed in the Holy Lamb, Jesus Christ Name, moves and touches the heart of our Creator, Almighty God Jehovah, Yahweh, Elohim He is also known by, and His Son. They will receive their children's prayers and intervene where they will, that still allows their end time days to continue because they are just

and merciful.” “I will, then, Gabriel,” I replied, “with Jesus Christ’s help” Then I found myself alone in my room, standing and fully awake.

Verses:

Luke 12:2-3, Ecclesiastes 12:14, Deuteronomy 29:29, Daniel 2:22, Psalms 83:3, Isaiah 48:6, Revelation 13:16-18; 14:9-11, Romans 6:16-18, Hebrews 2:14-18, 1 John 5:19, James 1:22, Proverbs 11:3, James 5:16, 1 Samuel 2:8, Isaiah 40:21-22, Job 9:6, Matthew 4:8, Psalms 33:14
Revelation 1:7