

CERN & The Devil's Meeting Dream

6-19-22 at 11:13 pm

& Portals, Doorways & Demons Dream

7/2/22 at 5:41 am

Dear Jesus I am here to begin writing the dream about CERN. And this dream begins from you my lovely Jesus, with me once again observing the huge CERN machine in action. It is fully on, and I have the feeling that the force of the powerful machine is causing the sky, the atmosphere itself, to be pulled downward, so strong is the force from this machine. They are trying to pull something up, or out, from beneath them. I had this understanding while observing these things.

Again, there are many prominent people all around watching and observing every movement the scientists and machine operators make. I hear one of the men in the watching group say to another behind him, "If we can retrieve more of this dark matter, then the balance of power will be shifted toward us." So, they are trying to pull dark matter from out of somewhere beneath them.

Then the scene changes and I find myself in a place of fires, raging fires, liquid pools of fire, and the smell of sulfur. And a smell that reminds me, but not exactly, of burning hair and flesh. I cover my mouth and nose as I gag upon the foul stink and smell. I felt a hand laid gently on my back, and immediately the smell no longer penetrates my nostrils. And I can breathe freely.

I look over to see where the hand came from and I see a very tall looking man that shines with the light of love of my lovely Jesus. I said, "Thank you," and then I ask, "who are you?" "I am a servant of the most high God Jehovah. My name is not important daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding and of wisdom; I am here by command of Jehovah who sits on the throne in heaven, to show you and escort you safely to where you need to go." Oh, I said, okay, what did you need to show me. "You are to be shown what is occurring at the hands of your enemy, satan, the devil, and share all that you are told to share and hold back that which you cannot speak of, until the appointed time." I understand.

After speaking these words, the tall dark-haired, brown-eyed angel man spoke again to me. "Come, come with me, and I will show you the mystery of the deep darkness where Satan your enemy has already begun his master plan. To finally rise to power." He reaches out and touches my shoulder and immediately we are both transported to another location. This place, this place is so evil and black I shuddered from the very feel of its evil presence.

"Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, of wisdom, do not fear. The evil you are feeling is the very seed of sin itself. Satan, once our fellow servant, being called lucifer, now the devil, it is his presence you feel, and it is him and his higher ranks of his hierarchy you need to observe and listen to. You are covered by the lamb's blood, and by Jehovah himself, because you are one of his children. No harm shall come to you."

Thank you I replied with the slight smile I didn't feel. What is it does Father God need me to see and to hear? "Oh, daughter of great faith, you are being shown this because you have been found

faithful and have not staggered in your faith, belief, and trust in Jesus your King, the risen Lamb. Now look and behold.”

Immediately my eyes were able to see and focus in the pitch blackness of wherever we were at where before I could only see by the glory of God that shone around this dark-haired angel. Instantly I became aware that this darkness, this blackness, could be felt and to me it felt almost alive--but not like life as we know it that's on earth.

What is this blackness, this outer darkness I asked now being able to see its presence-- where before I couldn't see anything at all, now being able to see its presence, where before I couldn't see anything at all? “This is the outer darkness in which many demons are imprisoned here until the great judgment from heaven's courts, but there are many different levels and locations inside it.

But if they're bound then what do you need me to see? “Not all are bound daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of wisdom, and understanding. What I am here to show you in these lower depths beneath us, yet still.” Oh! I replied a little hesitant, but then said Okay, please show me.

The angel man pulled out a flaming sword from out of his scabbard, from the belt around his waist. The scabbard is hanging to the right of him, and he swiftly sliced into the eerie alive darkness. When he did, it made an opening big enough for both of us to walk through. I can see through the opening slit, an area still surrounded by darkness. But inside this area is like a cavern, a cave. I don't have the words to fully explain all I'm seeing.

“Come”, the angel man said, and we walk through the opening made by his fiery holy sword of truth. We then entered into the cavern type cave. I noticed around me is a yellowish glow. An angel barrier, I exclaimed out loud in surprise. The angel man looked at me, nodded his head then led me into a dimly lit open room.

The stench is horrible! The smell is so bad, I immediately once again began gagging and trying to throw up. Again, I felt the light touch of the angel's hand upon my shoulder, and the smell vanished. I began gulping in the clean air, while thanking God in heaven for each breath I drew deep into my lungs. The wretched smell had brought tears to my eyes as well.

As soon as I finished thanking my heavenly Father and my lovely Jesus for the fresh air, I looked up at the angel questioningly, then asked as soon as I had managed to compose myself-- somewhat slightly--what was that smell? Could you not have protected me from the smell? What about the angel barrier? The angel looked at me momentarily with a serious look, yet one filled with much compassion, “Daughter of faith, my instructions on command of Jehovah God ruler of all creation, was to allow you a brief moment of the stench of true evil--of lucifer, the devil, of satan, your enemy”

I understand, I replied but it's a smell I don't think I shall ever forget. “You're not supposed to. Knowing the smell of evil shall also aid you in your battles of warfare with your enemy, and his forces of evil, his demons the fallen ones.” I looked at this tall angel man in his eyes and nodded my head quickly, letting him know I understood. And there's no way I will ever forget that foul odor of pure evil.

“Come now, follow me daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom. As I begin walking behind the dark-haired angel, I began taking note of the contents inside the wide-open cavern area. There are shelves somehow cut out of the charred walls, that remind me somewhat of hardened lava on the top side of the earth. There are on many of the shelves what looks like ancient books and scrolls; many, many scrolls with handles. They vary in size, but the majority are very large.

I see three openings like cave entrances on the back wall, and we are headed toward the one on the left. The ground is charred, hard and brittle in most places, and there's still the feel of great darkness. Then I perceive that it's still the same black darkness as before, but my eyes have been spiritually opened so I can see without any light. So, to me though, in actuality, all I saw that was in pitch darkness, I was now seeing as if an area had been lit up with lights like those of the baseball field stadium.

The angel begins descending the small side steps cut out of the dried molten lava looking ground, and I followed quickly, yet carefully behind him. We walk in silence in what seemed like several minutes until we came to a flat landing, in front of a very heavy, very ancient looking dungeon-type door. There upon it was a strange looking locking device, that kept the door locked and shut. I have seen something close to this before, so I ask--is this not the fallen one's technology, this strange locking mechanism?

The angel man responded, “Yes daughter of the most high God Jehovah, but we are in the bottom belly of hell, of Sheol daughter. One would expect this since your enemy Satan is prince over all the demon hierarchy, the chief prince of them all. This is his technology daughter, that he disperses to his fellow fallen angels, the fallen demons, and their depraved offspring; the Nephilim. They take what Jehovah God has created, and twist it for evil.”

Why does father God allow this, I ask questioningly? “Because he is evil and men's hearts are evil. The great Jehovah God who rules from heaven on high, glory and honor to his righteous and holy name, allow such things to fulfill the evil desires of evil man's free choice. But know this o daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and understanding, and of wisdom, satan is an imitator. A copier. He has not the ability to create, unless he has in his hand something Jehovah God has already created beforehand. Jehovah God the great king of all creates by command, taking nothing and creating something by his thoughts, his words alone.”

His thoughts? I asked earnestly. “Yes, daughter of the most high God Jehovah. When in heaven--even in most other places, communication much of the time is with our thoughts and not the spoken word.” Oh! I understand! I turned back to the ominous-looking heavy door in front of us. It looks somehow like its metal. Either heavy iron or steel, but the color is blacker, than silver, the color of this door. Where does this lead? I asked cautiously, then asked, do you have the key to unlock the locking mechanism?

“Daughter of faith, of mercy, of grace, of understanding, and of wisdom, no key is needed. Jehovah God, all glory to his throne and name, has given commands that we are granted access and we are not to be toiled with.

Satan knows we're coming; I ask him incredulously? “Yes, he does, beloved daughter of Jehovah God, but not the ‘when’. We are actually shielded from his visibility because Jehovah God has

commanded for you to hear, to look, to observe and listen, to what is being done in the belly of sheol's lowest levels that shall cause a rippling effect upon your world." Okay! Then please show me, I said with understanding, knowing if Father God, and my sweet lovely Jesus wanted me to see and hear something—that I had better pay close attention, because everything that is done or allowed, has a divine, holy purpose behind it. The angel must have read my thoughts, because he gave me a quick light encouraging smile, then said simply "Come and see."

Then he waved his hand in front of the locking mechanism, which began unlocking almost instantly. The sound of it seemed to thunder and echo in a booming noise of the once quiet platform area. I could hear the sound of metal upon metal, as the door swung open inward, into what laid beyond its locked borders.

I couldn't see what was inside even though this huge door swung open in an inward direction, because of the height of the angel man, as well as his width, for he appeared to be muscular in his build. But not like that of a bodybuilder here on earth.

I felt a blast of cold and hot air, which was to me strange to have both hit me from the same blast of air, but it did. If there was an odorous smell, I was now being protected and I immediately began thanking my lovely sweet Jesus for this, as I remembered again the foul smell of unadulterated evil in the purest form.

I continued following close behind the angel, and I realized we had entered into a room that looked like some sort of meeting room, and yes there is a meeting in progress. My senses started screaming alert! Danger! Danger! And the sense of evil was present, but I felt safe inside the angel barrier, and the very tall holy angel who, by the way, is still is carrying the flaming sword now tucked carefully, and safely away, inside his golden scabbard.

There sitting at a table that looked like a very large piece of stalagmite, that was somehow had the top smoothed into an almost flat surface, sat satan himself, and a number of other demons, fallen ones at the higher ranks-- each setting in a matching chair, somehow made of the same type of stalagmite.

I looked in stunned surprise at the array of the demonic entities, of this unholy gathering of the higher hierarchy of satan's kingdom. I couldn't help but feel a moment of horror when I looked at the table of demons, yet I had no fear. I could feel my lovely Jesus' presence and love all around me, protecting me inside the angel barrier that he had created for me. Not to mention the powerful dark-haired tall angel beside me that I knew was armed, not only with the holiness of God, and his presence, but his flaming sword of righteousness too.

I have seen satan in many forms in different dreams, and he has been presented this way, (I felt), so I could grasp more firmly, in my spirit, how he and his demons--these fallen ones--can change into whatever form is needed--to best fit who they are trying to deceive. But this time satan the devil, is indeed the color red, a solid red that somehow just seems--for lacking in better words--"dirty".

He has large horns on his head that are the color of dark yellow. They are the color of a dark Dijon mustard around the horn where they connect, and are attached to its head. And as the color spreads upward for about one inch it becomes gradually lighter into that of the color of mustard.

It is a dull yellow these horns upon his head, that also looks dirty, like dirty spots upon each one. They remind me of a bull's horn but instead of coming out of the sides of his head, they are located more in the front, almost above each of his hollow, soulless, hate-filled eyes of evil.

A bull's horn a lot of times comes out from the sides of the head, then curves slightly, then goes in upward and outward direction. These are the same for the ones I see on satan's head, except the curve is not as pronounced. This is all I feel led to describe about our enemy, and his demonic forces at this meeting. I shall give no further description of this part of the dream, my lovely Jesus, unless you tell me otherwise.

Above the other demons, these fallen ones, these fallen angels--are titles. Some say "ruler of kingdoms". Others, "rulers over states", and one says "ocean domains". They are in the middle of a discussion and satan is doing all the talking right now. There are no pretenses of disguising his voice to deceive anyone, so it is a voice of pure unadulterated evil. I can't help but cringe inside as I hear him speak.

"With CERN back in full operation, they will be seeking more of the dark matter. See how simple it is to corrupt man, God's most beloved creation. When the time comes, each of you are to push the desire by all to obtain the outer darkness, this dark matter. It is necessary for them to take the bait and be driven in their wicked hearts to hunger for the power I give to them.

With the dark matter, the pieces of the outer darkness we abstract and send to them, then the more prepared the world shall be for my rule and leadership. The dark matter, or black matter, we send up, is part of one of the materials still needed for my plan to succeed. The fools don't realize what they have, nor will they, until it's too late.

One of the rulers of the kingdom spoke up, and I heard him say, "master, with the dark matter in hand, they will be able to finally open the deeper portals once sealed and release our brothers and loose them from their holds, because now it's your time to rule and reign."

satan took the word spoken with evil gaiety, and began laughing a laugh I cannot nor wish to attempt to describe. Then he began speaking again, "The fools believe it is a stable source of energy, but we know it's not. But it shall give them the ability to do so many things that I need done to bring my rise to power. You must keep feeding these human scum tiny pieces, with no chance of them escaping within their own power and mine. With the technology of scientific knowledge, we have sent to man through our Nephilim children, soon I shall set as king upon the earth, ruling God's created children, mankind.

I am God of this world, and soon all will see it and feel the power of my hand. I shall corrupt and defile every man, woman, and child not protected by Jehovah and his son Jesus! Depravity shall know no bounds. I shall pollute their bodies both inside and out, even changing the DNA so that their Creator can no longer look upon that which he loves the most."

Evil laughter from all filled the room and echoed around the cavern of evil. "With CERN running full force and with the dark matter, soon they will no longer be able to rip open the fabric of time in space randomly. They shall be able to become more precise, in what time period, and even date, that we desire them to go. They shall they shall travel through time more and more.

We have sent many things to the world of man by CERN, and soon its sister sites shall be fully capable to free our brothers as well. The portal opening technology of CERN shall be found in each having the same capability to rip open the fabric of time and space, but only in a smaller scale than our CERN machine.”

I heard another demon speak up “Yes, it was unfortunate that we couldn't duplicate the CERN machine exactly, to be used at locations all across the wretched world. But with the pull on the atmosphere, when in use in more than one location of the magnitude of power, would have caused the collapsing of the atmosphere itself. With the dark matter now in their hands and their understanding partially of its power still imposes the danger of causing a hole to be ripped into the earth's protective layer of the ozone, is still possible.

satan eyebrows burrowed together, and his eyes filled further with more hatred and malice, if it were possible (so it seemed), then he spoke. “It has been on orders from heaven's court that only one machine of CERN size be allowed to currently operate, but the smaller scales have been granted because it shall aid my rise to power, found written inside his holy scriptures and he must abide by his holy word, because he is righteousness.”

“Yeah, we know” one of the demons responded. “And we shall continue to use this to our advantage, with six sites that are running, or will be running, that is this portal technology. Our brothers shall soon be all free. I heard another demon reply. And all the while we will be deceiving the humans with fake alternate dimensions, and parallel universes, when in reality, they've accessed the spiritual realm in various locations.

“Collect more of the outer darkness from one of the levels our brothers are not bound in, and prepare it to become a touchable form for our human slaves, then send it upward by CERN. We shall give them exactly what they desire, just like we did with the black goo, the graphene, and other little goodies we sent out for their curious and depraved minds to discover. Each area they access of the spiritual realm, allows it time for more of our brothers to be released, if Jehovah's people don't begin praying and interfering again. Soon they will not be able to interfere because I will have the power in my puppet, antichrist, to hunt them down, and I shall do with pleasure, great pleasure. And I'll do with them with what I choose, with great pleasure.”

I heard the angel men's voice speak, and it drew my attention away from the evil conversation. “Come daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, and of understanding, and of wisdom--it's time to go. You have heard and seen enough. Order has been given by Father God Jehovah, who rules and reigns forever, for you to be shown by dream and visions, some of the hidden mysteries once sealed. You have known since the year of 2019, that you will be given a series of dreams ordered by the courts of heaven to share, to reveal, your world's enemy's plans.

In some cases, you have been placed in dreams, in situations, you will not find yourself in, as you may not be here for, should Jehovah God give the command for his Son, the risen Lamb, to come catch his bride at a later time. But this is done so you can let your nation and world know what is coming. And part of what can be expected if the coming of the Lamb is delayed further from Jehovah God who rules all in righteousness.

Each dream, each vision, are given from heaven and should be sought by earnest prayer in Jesus the risen Lamb's name, for the understanding that's contained inside them. Much of the same as you do already, oh daughter beloved by the Father, who sits on the throne of heaven." I understand.

And upon saying these two words, I woke from this dream about CERN, its technology, and satan's discussion for us, his plans for us. I began praying when my phone dinged, notifying me I had received a notice from Facebook. I opened Facebook in case it was a prayer request coming, as I often do, because there were several to check.

But this particular one was shared from my friend and it was the first thing that I opened up to. It is a location in oak ridge, Tennessee's national laboratories. They're trying to open a portal into another dimension. It is a post by "unexplained mysteries", and she had sent it to me at 10:16 pm, but I read it after I had already began writing this dream down, and all I could think was "Praise God", this was fast confirmation. There's no doubt these places exist, so I began praying once again. And that is the first dream.

And the second dream I had last night, but I had had part of it the other night--and then I dreamed the rest of it—and it is called "Portals, doorways and demons dream". It was given 7/2/22, and I journaled this at 5:41 am.

I did so dream again Jesus, of the enemy CERN's machine, and her sister sites. With at least one, well at least one; I saw one underground, where a trial run is being done in preparation for the coming time when it will be used in its full power in an attempt to penetrate time and space. In this underground location is a very, very long tunnel, made of smooth concrete, it looks like. To the left is an array of equipment; computers, consoles, data banks for mega storage, and a very large machine that shoots lasers. I will try to draw it with holy spirit's help.

It is on a rollable platform that is secured and fastened to it, this machine laser that holds the CERN technology inside of its core. It has its very own power supply, a backup in case the opening of the portals causes power failure, from the drain it causes on the power grids, even though they have their own feeding it.

So, I saw the machine. I see a lady. a dark-headed lady with straight hair that reaches to right below the top of her shoulders. It's brown hair. She is white-skinned and it's as-if she's in some place of authority among the other scientists I'm seeing. She is of medium build and wearing a black dress with a pattern of white running through it, and the fabric of it reminds me of a polyester blend. She has on a pair of sharp looking low-heeled black shoes, and is wearing pantyhose.

Each lab or scientist member, are in white lab coats with a logo and words that read in blue and bordered words "Oak Ridge Laboratories" on the right front facing pocket that's on the left side, with each having a picture id and a name tag clipped upon it. But I'm not able to see any close enough to read the names upon them.

The laser machine is sitting to the right of the row of computers and data banks and other electronic equipment found in the underground testing laboratory. The bottom base of this small CERN type machine, is metal with a smooth white shiny finish, not a dull white paint that some are. This machine stands higher than the dark headed woman by about two or three feet.

It is a large size laser machine, for lack of better words. It looks like a gun that's wide at the back, almost like a rectangular body, that is attached to the base of a metal section supporting its weight, where I sense also contains encased around them, much of its wiring. Inside the main body of this machine is the CERN technology. Plus, they have equipped it with dark matter somehow which I'm not sure how this works.

On the left end of the machine is where the operator can stand and look at its very own targeting computer screen to aim the laser. My understanding is, they, the scientists and operators, can use this to target their position or the mainframe rows of computers, located in this room also. I can now see inside of the rectangular body even though it's still encased in its outer metal casing.

Here there is a power source, a power supply that is independent of the other power supplies in the room. Although I know if needed, it will be connected to the sources as well. Now I'm seeing the words "back-up power supply", that the machine automatically defaults to, if the other source fails during a portal opening event.

I somehow in this dream see the left side of the machine, although I am observing it from its right one. And across the panel to the right, an access panel to access the insides if needed, is on the opposite side. Part of this machine in which the white color laser shoots from, is located on its right. It is like a round tube that narrows more, the further it extends into the air. I see no power cord at this moment attached to it, but in this dream in my mind's eye, I can see a black thick cord that is capable of being attached to it, and will be when they run this machine at full power.

Jesus my love, I hear myself whisper and ask softly. What happens if it's plugged up during this CERN type machine's full power event? Will it not pull and use a massive amount of power and electricity? Immediately I heard his sweet voice respond. And he was to the left of my ear, "It will my lovely daughter."

I turn toward his sweet voice and I see my love standing here in this underground laboratory with me. He is breathtakingly beautiful to me. He's simply dressed in white pants and a long shirt, and his hair is chestnut brown with a slight hue of red, that I have noticed before. His hair comes to right above the top of his shoulder and it is not billowing as I have sometimes seen when my love appears in His glorious, snow-white hair. His eyes so full of love, kindness, and brilliance of intelligence, makes my heart swell in tender love for Him. His mustache and beard look perfect to me. He smiles at me and I find myself unable to hold back from saying Oh Jesus, my love my lovely Jesus! You are here with me once again!

"Little daughter, I am always with you, whether you see me or not." Yes, you are Jesus, and I am forever grateful and thankful I say quickly. "I know little one, for I look inside your heart often, as I do with all people." Then he lifts his hand and points at the CERN type laser machine and my eyes are then turned back to it as well. He begins speaking "You are being shown this my

little daughter, in addition to the other dreams and knowledge I have given you, to bring understanding of what these machines are really for--including the large CERN machine itself.

These types of facilities dealing with such things as the physics of your world, this world I created, anti-matter, time travel, other dimensions and such items, as the graphene's and dark matter (also called the black matter), which is actually in small amounts of one layer of the outer darkness made into a viable, touchable form by the process given to the Nephilim from the demons of hell, on command of Satan himself; are necessary to bring forth the fulfilling of the holy scriptures of truth.

Many things are allowed as men grow wicked each day, to fulfill the written and spoken words of mine, that's bringing the end of day's fulfillment to fruition. Little daughter, it is through the CERN technology, that the releasing of many demons, many fallen angels shall be allowed to be released as well, as they use to transport their evil offspring, their Nephilim children, among other ways back to your world, to play their role in the end time judgment fulfillment."

Jesus my love, how are they going to release demons through this CERN technology? And what demons? "Daughter of faith, of grace, of mercy, of understanding, and of wisdom, I shall show you. Instantly we are transported to a place upon the earth that I do not recognize. It looks like a very dry long strip of land that once held a great and mighty span of water--possibly a river.

As I continue to look, I notice as we are drawing closer to it in my eyesight, that there's still some water evident. It's still a river I feel, but not as grand or big as it had once been, I can now tell from the dried riverbed on each side of this narrowing body of water. Where are we Jesus, I ask in awe of being transferred from one place to another and scenes changing so quickly? "We are at the Euphrates River little daughter" he replied softly. It's drying up Jesus. "Yes, my love, my daughter. It is in preparation of the amassing of armies to come, to pass soon in the valley of Megiddo."

Oh! That's the battle of Armageddon that's coming when you defeat antichrist in his forces and throw him and his false prophet alive into the lake of fire after defeating him found in revelations 19--and other places. "Yes, little one, it is."

Jesus my love, what does this have to do with the CERN machine and her sister and her sister type machine? "Daughter of faith I shall tell you. It's by CERN's technology that I shall allow the four angels, the fallen ones that have been bound here, to be loosed through the use of the CERN technology. They shall be able to access them by a portal they will be allowed to open.

When CERN or her sister sites open such portals, it will be opening other locations, doorways on the earth, in the heavens above, such as the dark side of the moon, as one example, or directly into my spirit realm, where angels and demons operate. Portals have the ability if I allow it, for them to either access the heavenly realm or the demonic.

The dark matter and graphene for example, have been sent by the portals from hell beneath to your natural world. Men scoff at this knowledge yet they willingly embrace the fabricated lies of little alien green men being found in your universe. This is a great deception. The doctrines of

devils of the last days, and the grand delusion that's been sent to all, without spiritual discernment through me, to see the truth.”

Jesus my love, then what happens when these machines turn on? What if they turn on simultaneously? “Little daughter as I have revealed to you, the magnitude of power that each machine has forcefully pulls inward your earth's protective atmosphere, that was created to shield all upon the earth from the great power given to the sun. If enough of these machines are turned on at the same time of the CERN machine located in the continent of Europe, running underground upon both France and Switzerland sovereign lands, then there will be an unrepairable breach, a ripping in the atmosphere, the stratosphere as your world calls it, that will allow the sun's power to fall unshielded upon your world.”

Jesus, are you going to allow this I ask? In shock over hearing this information once again. I saw a look of sadness momentarily across his face as he spoke; “Yes little daughter. Each man has been given the freedom to choose their own course of direction in their lives. If men refuse to heed my repeated warnings and they desire evil, then evil they shall be given.”

Does the CERN machine, these locations containing them, do they have their own power grids? I ask this because if they take a huge amount of power would it not drain the power flow to the surrounding people if they share the same grid? “This is a good question little daughter. The CERN machine in Europe, Switzerland, France location, does have its own power supply to access it” he replied to my question. Will it be enough to sustain the CERN machine running at full power capacity? “No love, no it will not. It will pull from the CERN's facility's power source; as well as the power grids of the people.”

Jesus what will that do to the people's electricity? It's starting to get cold there is it not in Europe? “Daughter, it will cause blackouts as your world calls them. Power failures in various locations.” Oh no! What about the Oak Ridge facilities Jesus? “They will see some power outages as well,” he replied. Jesus our nation is enduring extremely hot weather. No power can affect can affect many people ill-adversely. I mean what about the sick or the elderly?

“Little daughter, satan does not care about people's suffering, and neither does his people pushing to bring forth the rise of antichrist, and the foretold new world order.” You're right Jesus! Oh, dear father God please help us! Jesus what can we do? Can these machines be stopped? “Not fully daughter, they must be allowed to open the portals. I am allowing men's own technology to bring about once again the judgments his sins have brought upon himself.” I understand Jesus, my love. “I know little one.”

But what must we do Jesus? “Little daughter, you can still pray for hindrances to come forth, and for windows and doors of opportunities to be formed and presented for salvation, to be offered for all souls involved. Even though CERN and sister sites must be allowed to operate, it doesn't mean my children's prayers that are powerful when prayed in my name in faith, cannot hinder, delay and cause them all sorts of trouble for the enemy.”

That's good to know sweet Jesus! “Little daughter, now you must warn the world to all who will listen with ears to hear, a heart to receive, and eyes focused on me alone. Cern is only allowed to be operated and portals opened legally by me. Anything done otherwise can be stopped in my

name. You must warn daughter!" I will Jesus in your name. I will because I can't do this within my own self.

And upon these words I awoke

These are the verses that our lovely Jesus has given:

1 Thessalonians 5:20

Revelation 16:6, 14,16.

1 timothy 9:1-2

Revelation 19:11-21

2 Thessalonians 2:10-12