

## Angels Will Be Seen Dream 12-4-24@8:26 AM Shared 12-9-24

Jesus Christ my Love I dreamed again, and I have tried, tested, discerned, and prayed about it. So now Lord Jesus Christ I'm here to write this dream out now with Your help my Love and Your sweet Holy Spirit as Your Word said He will do in John 14:26 and 1 John 2:27. Here is how this dream begins and what You have shown me, beautiful Savior of Mine.

It began when I found myself inside of what resembled an abandoned building of sorts but still inside the once thriving city. The building was partially damaged with part of the roof and front top wall looking like it had been blown away by some type of destructive weapon. I am standing inside the building ruins looking out across the city's debris. It's been devastated, at least this part.

Farther in the distance I could see more buildings that appeared mostly intact with still evidence of some city life activity. This area I found myself in looked abandoned by most and resembled in the past as I remembered it from where the homeless used to gather. There are other people in the area I know going into the dream and this was why I was here. There are people here in hiding and I have been sent by the sweet Holy Spirit to help one couple in particular.

It's cold, very cold but most of the horrific snow and unnatural winter that had followed upon our world. Another result from war in addition to God's righteous hand of judgment. We'd been hit so much harder than other places. I thought to myself as I looked out across the ruins of the once great city.

"We were warned, even I had warned. After all this, "I said softly out loud, "still many refuse to repent." I sighed heavily then looked around once more. It's a good place to be able to keep a lookout on who comes and goes in this area I determined. I need to find those I've been sent to reach for Jesus Christ.

As I looked out one more time my thoughts began flowing once more. We are no longer the United States. We are divided in our government and now also our physical land had been divided after Jesus Christ had removed His bride. Then soon the Lamb's Great Day of the Lord of Wrath and Vengeance erupted on the earth and the earth shook violently.

Islands fell; islands rose up. Mountains were cast down; volcanoes fell into the sea with asteroids and meteorites and other things fallen from the sky. I had been taken deeper into hiding by my lovely Jesus Christ still working to reach the lost in any way possible.

"Who would have thought I would live to see it in person?" I asked myself. "I did," I heard the soft gentle reply of my Savior's voice in my mind's eye, my mind. "Jesus Christ my love, yes You did. I trust You with my life. Please lead me further by Your sweet Holy Spirit to reach all I can and snatch them out of lucifer and antichrist's hands in Your great Name for Father God's glory and before I step fully out in who You created me to be for these end time days." I finished replying to Him whom my soul loves with all that's within me.

"Beloved daughter I already am. Daughter," I heard Him speak to me again in His still small voice of power and love, "you're in the right area. The couple I have sent you to find is here. Prepare yourself for contact." "Yes, my lovely Jesus Christ," I said in a soft whisper. Then I

knelt right there and I began praying in His Name.

As I knelt there, I saw two holy angels with drawn flaming swords standing one on my right, the other on my left so I could pray unhindered. These were dangerous times to live for most but I didn't fear. I know Father God protects me. I thought to myself as I began praying even more knowing I would not be interrupted until I had finished my praying. Then the scene changed.

I found myself in an area near the building I had been in prior but now I'm directly outside. How much time has passed I'm not sure. My warm thick but raggedy tattered coat was buttoned all the way up to my neck. I am wearing a dirty blue scarf that's covering my face leaving only my eyes and forehead to be seen. The pull string in the coat's hood has it pulled snug around my face and scarf so that none of my hair is showing. I am dressed to blend in with those living in this area who make up the condition of the majority of the people in our nation struggling to survive above ground. The world's population has been greatly reduced.

I pushed my hands further down inside my coat pockets thanking my lovely Jesus Christ this coat had them. I'm looking out, surveying all the people and buildings without being obvious to anyone watching. I began slowly walking as I dropped my head down quickly and whispered softly, "Holy Spirit dear friend, I don't see any of them. Which way?"

Immediately I heard His reply, "Daughter of Zion, walk to your right to the parking garage and enter through the hole in the front left. You will find them in the left corner where they can have light without being openly seen as well as having protection from the cold and the wind. But daughter of Zion be careful the father is armed," Holy Spirit finished.

"Armed!" I replied quickly, "with what? All weapons were taken from us so long ago in the United States and any that were managed to be preserved were quickly confiscated by our military to aid in fighting in the war," I said. "Daughter of Zion heed My warning; the father is armed!" "Yes, Holy Spirit," I replied then asked, "how should I proceed then?" He replied in a sure calm voice, "Daughter of Zion just do as I tell you. Follow my lead." "Yes, dear sweet Friend."

I began slowly making my way to the parking garage keeping my distance from any other people. I'm here for one couple in particular. If any other here needs assistance from my Lord Jesus Christ I know He is already working on it in advance. I finally made it to the parking garage and I cautiously peeked into the hole in the right wall that had been left either by a grenade of sorts or possibly by a mortar shell I knew somehow in the dream.

"Holy Spirit please keep me out of sight until I need to be seen please my dear friend I ask in Jesus Christ's Name." No reply came this time and none was needed. I trust Him. I trust Holy Spirit in my life because He is the same Spirit that was in Jesus Christ my love when He walked this earth.

I slowly made my way to the left side of the parking garage, hiding myself partially behind the remains of the standing wall dividers that once supported the weight of other levels to this parking garage. I heard low murmuring. The people didn't talk very loud now. You learned to live quietly to keep from being detected by the fallen angels, the demons, the drones, the

aliens, soldiers, or monsters that roam freely. Which is really Nephilim or mutated hybrid species created by those in control of our world.

Many still do not realize the man they love as their ruler who has brought a sort of chaotic temporary peace is the antichrist of the Holy Bible who helped create most of these abominations with the help of the fallen angels who aids him in his ruling of this world. I'm thinking all of this as I cautiously make my way closer to the left corner of the garage.

I can hear clearly now a female voice though she's talking in a hushed tone of voice. "Kevin, we haven't eaten in days. Hope and Christian must eat even if we don't." The voice is worried and full of concern. "Carly, I know it's hard but we have to trust that our Savior Jesus Christ will hear our desperate cries and help us," the man's voice replied.

I can see them now. The father Kevin has his back facing me. I can see part of the woman and a child, still a baby in her arms but she's mostly blocked from my view because of her husband's position in front of her. I saw to the right of the mother Carly, though dirty a beautiful little girl who appeared to be old enough to be walking some on her own. She's a toddler. My guess is that she was around 18 months to two years old. Her hair even under the filth I could tell it was a sunny blonde. She had fair skin and blue eyes.

She saw me first. I smiled at her. Surprisingly she did not cower in fear like most children do, that is if you're able to see any children. But instead, she stared at me intently then she pointed at me and said, "Momma," in her toddler's voice. But even her voice was in a hushed tone. "What is it Hope?" Carly, her mother asked. Then she looked to where Hope, the toddler girl had pointed and she immediately froze and said in a scared voice, "Kevin we have company." I heard Holy Spirit warn me. "Don't move any further, daughter of Zion. Remain still." "Understood," I answered in my mind.

I watched as the father with his back towards me made a movement with his arm then slowly stood up. He turned to face me. In his hand was a sturdy stick that had two long nails protruding out of it. "He is armed," I said to myself with a smile. The man said in a low firm voice, "We don't have any food and you're not taking the children so state your business then move on." I continued to stand still until finally I knew in my Holy Ghost knower I wish to speak. "You do realize the penalty if you're caught with any kind of weapon, even a makeshift one can be death?" I said in a calm, unchallenging voice.

"What!" He said in surprise not expecting me to comment about the laws in our devastated land that meant nothing for those trying to survive. But it did, though cause him to relax for a moment, his tightened body stance. I spoke again. "Let me start over," I said. "Hi, I'm here to help," I said in a friendly voice. "We don't need your help," the man replied quickly. "You don't," I said, "but I was told you did. I'm here to help." Carly the mother spoke up, "Kevin, maybe we should hear her out." Her words were almost a desperate whisper. "Carly, it could be a trap!" He said never taking his eyes off me as he held out the stick with the protruding nails menacingly.

"Kevin, that's your name, isn't it? What if I told you I'm not alone and I brought help with me? Not to harm your family or you but to help you." "Lady, right now all I see is you standing here

alone in front of me, an armed man! I will protect my family so do not come any closer,” Kevin said in a harsh voice filled with concern. “Kevin please,” his wife Carly said in a pleading voice. “Carly hush, remember what happened to Jimmy and Devon because they trusted a stranger?” “I do,” I heard Carly reply in a small voice. “How could I not forget? I found them both dead.” “That's right Carly,” Kevin said, “and with the Lord's help that's not going to happen to us,” he finished.

“Kevin, who is your Lord?” I asked. “I don't have to answer that question,” he replied, realizing he should not have openly made such a remark. “Kevin, Jesus Christ said in His Holy Word I will never leave you nor forsake you. Kevin, I ask you again, who is your Lord? Mine is Jesus Christ, the Son of God who came to this earth as both God and in the flesh of man. He is my Savior,” I finished saying.

Kevin stood stunned for a moment then he lowered the weapon in his hand. “Who are you?” He whispered. I reached up slowly and untied my hood and pushed it back off my head rebuilding my long light hair. Then I pulled down my scarf showing my face. I said in a friendly but urgent voice, “I'm part of the underground church for the remnant of Yeshua Ha' Mashiach, Jesus Christ who is Lord of lords and King of kings. I'm here to help. He has sent me to you.”

The man fell to his knees. Speaking in a low voice he began thanking Jesus Christ for hearing their prayers. I stood unmoving, waiting as I asked, “May I come closer?” the man shook his head yes as he wiped his tears with his dirty coat sleeve. I walked over to his wife and children. The little girl named Hope grabbed her mother's arm but never cried out.

“I have food,” I said softly. The mother's eyes widened in surprise as the father came and stood next to me. “What do we owe you for the food?” He asked, then said, “We have nothing to pay you with. We have used up and bartered the remaining food and supplies we found in a house that had letters saying all the food, the home, everything was for those who were left behind. We were able to stay there for almost a year and a half. I can't say exactly because the days all run together now.”

“It was like we were hidden in plain view. It was during this time we accepted the Savior Jesus Christ into our hearts. One of the letters had a prayer to pray and then we found a hidden Holy Bible. Before this time Carly had gotten pregnant right after the people vanished and war had come to our nation, the nuclear war. I was able to help deliver our little girl Hope in the safety of the house we were in. Then we found out she was pregnant again. We stayed a little longer until I had a dream that the fallen angels were coming to the area of the house. I was warned by the Savior to pack and leave there. We packed all we could carry.”

“Soon after Carly gave birth to our son Christian. We spent most of the metals, coins, silver, and gold for milk for the baby and food for Hope with Carly and me eating every other day. But now it's all gone. If the Russians or Chinese, the robbers, or anyone else sees our children they will try to take them either to trade for food and necessities or to our ruler directly especially Hope. You know what they do to children, don't you before they kill and eat them?” I nodded my head. “I won't let that happen,” Kevin said with great determination.

Carly spoke up. “We didn't plan on having children though we were blessed with them even

though there's no way to care for them in this world of today. With the famine so severe if not for our savior Jesus Christ we most likely would all be dead by now." I listened to them quietly with my heart breaking for them. I reached into my inside pocket and pulled out a package. I handed it to Kevin. It was heavier than he was expecting I could tell so he squatted down in front of his family and slowly unwrapped the towel. There inside were three biscuits, a vacuum sealed wedge of cheese still in the wax, and packets of vacuum sealed beef jerky. The family's eyes lit up in astonishment and joy as I spoke, "There's no charge, it's from Jesus Christ with His love."

Carly looked at it hopefully then looked down at her sleeping son bundled up in her lap. Before she could say anything, I pulled out of another inside pocket a zip lock bag of powdered milk and a bottle of water that was not ice cold because it had been warmed some by my body heat. "This will have to be warmed up first but with it you can feed your son a little at a time." Tears filled her eyes. "How did you know?" she asked. "I didn't at first until Jesus Christ told me. I think that it would be best if we moved to another location where we can build a small fire inside one of the nearby buildings. I have my things in one already," I finished saying.

A shocked look came across Kevin's face as he said, "You left your things in a building alone! Most likely they're gone by now," he said, a little dejected. "No, no it's all still there. I told you I don't travel alone. Besides Jesus Christ and sweet Holy Spirit inside me the holy Heavenly angels are traveling with me as they go with you also. You just aren't seeing them even though the spiritual and physical realm have completely merged into one in our world. Where now openly demons are seen and Fallen Angels make themselves appear beautiful to deceive but are evil to the core. This has now become almost an everyday occurrence of life now."

The Holy Angels with you because of your now learned distrust and fear of angels brought forth by the deception of the fallen ones have kept themselves from being seen by you until an appointed time arrives. The Holy Angels of God are here with us now. In addition they're protecting my supplies."

Stunned looks were on Kevin and Carly's faces as Hope reached out to her dad motioning that she wanted some food. He quickly recovered and said, "Hope, let me ask the Savior to bless it first." She reached her hand out further towards her dad. She was so hungry. Kevin said a quick prayer then broke one of the biscuits in half. I spoke up. "I have brought more food so it is not necessary for you to divide the biscuits between you."

Gratitude was in the father's eyes. He left the broken biscuit in the towel and gave his little girl a whole one. Her eyes widened in surprise and a smile broke out upon her little face. Kevin offered me part of a biscuit but I said, "No, I've eaten already. As soon as you're done here we will leave for the other location. There is water for you there as well." They smiled at me and the scene changed.

We, I know, are in the first building I had been at observing the ruined city but we're on its bottom level. Sticks had been gathered and there is a small fire going that's giving some light and heat to the cold area. In front of each open exposed area stood a holy Angel of God blocking anyone on the outside from seeing the light of our small fire. I had apparently brought a small

baby bottle with me under the Holy Spirit's direction when packing for this journey. Carly was feeding little Christian.

"We've got to get you to safety," I was saying to them. I had produced from the supplies I brought a very small, almost flat, blue bear which I had given to Hope. She was playing with it. "How can we possibly get out of here with a toddler and a young baby?" Kevin asked me. "I have more friends," I said quickly. "More holy Angels?" he asked. "Yes, there's more Heavenly Angels. There's an innumerable host at Father God and His Son Jesus Christ's command. But I'm talking about the other friends of mine who help in situations like yours." "Like who?" Carly asked as she was burping the wide-eyed baby named Christian.

"That would be the Warrior's of Light, the 144,000. The army of the redeemed who serve under our Lord and Savior Jesus Christ. There are times like in your situation when my assistance is needed until they arrive. Or also because of all the appearances that's now becoming common of the fallen angels. So many of the remnant who are newly born again who have accepted Jesus Christ into their hearts are still without great discernment and have been deceived by them and led astray or their deaths."

"The self-declaration I made to you of Jesus Christ is my Lord. That Jesus Christ is the Son of God and Jesus Christ came in the flesh as both God and man is needed in these times to help aid in identifying the true remnant or tribulation saints from the false. Most times these declarations have to be made by all individuals involved. But because I was specifically sent here for your family, your profession wasn't needed at this moment of time because Jesus Christ and His sweet Holy Spirit already identified you to me by dreams and visions."

Kevin shook his head in amazement then said, "I dreamed of warriors in gleaming armor coming when I called out for help. They were standing in a row with the Savior in front but I couldn't see His face. I knew though it was Him. He said one word, "Go," and several of the soldiers dispatched and were on the move. But they were accompanied by what looked like the lighted figures of the fallen angels I had seen. I screamed out in my dream in fear. "No, don't send them!" Then the Savior spoke these words, "Do not fear child, help is on the way." Then I woke up. Now a week later you showed up," he finished.

"That's my lovely Jesus Christ," I said with a smile then said in a more serious tone. "There is a difference between the holy Angels of God and the ones that fell into sin. The fallen ones still can be beautiful to behold with their fake radiant light, but the Jesus Christ inside of you sets off alarms in your spirit that something is wrong and evil in them."

"Yes," Carly said excitedly, "I saw one up close but they were not talking to me. I was observing from a little way off. The girl was mesmerized, it seemed by the angel's presence, but she did something that upset the angel which I now know is one of the fallen ones. The fallen angel grabbed her by the head and squeezed it until her skull fractured. I could hear it crack under the angel's hand. I was terrified and ran for my life. This is why many people do not want to see any angels at all!"

"Oh but Carly the holy Angels of God are kind and compassionate. They minister too and help us more than you will ever know while on this earth. Each of us with a living soul has a guardian

holy Angel. I have at least two Angels that travel with me everywhere I go as I do the work for the Lord Jesus Christ and His remnant underground church. Morneesha is my guardian Angel's name. Seth is the one who has accompanied him, which is another holy Angel in addition to those surrounding us and even standing guard so the light of the fire isn't detected or seen by anything, any equipment, or any being." I finished saying.

"They really do such things for us," Carly asked in surprise? "Yes," I responded. "Would you like me to ask one of them to show themselves so you can see and know there is nothing to fear from the holy Angels of God?" "Yes please," Carly responded as her husband listened intently. I looked around, able to see all the holy Angels with us visibly while they could not. I nodded at Morneesha and asked. "Morneesha, my friend, would you please reveal yourself to this family? My guardian Angel Morneesha with his wavy blonde hair and deep green eyes dressed in total white made himself visible to all eyes. He was glowing with the glory of Father God.

Kevin and Carly's mouths dropped open and little Hope started waving at Morneesha my guardian Angel. Little baby Christian even smiled at him. Kevin spoke up and said, "I don't feel that evilness or fear and dread on this one's presence. I somehow feel the presence of the Savior through him. Also that of His Father Good in Heaven the Bible talked about."

"The holy Angels of God can hold in check the full power of the glory of God that radiates from them from being in His holy presence so that we are not struck down by Father God's full presence and His holiness that also surrounds His holy Angels. By doing this they can also appear as people helping us in many ways because Father God and Jesus Christ love us so much. This is why we were warned about entertaining Angels without knowing it. Otherwise the glory of God upon them would immediately reveal who they were."

"Why do you not show yourself to us if you're here to help?" Kevin asked the holy Angel before him. Morneesha responded without hesitation. "Unlike the angels that fell we do not seek to be worshipped. All worship belongs to the great God of Heaven, Creator of all and His Son Jesus Christ who is our Captain of the Host. And with the appearance of the fallen angels openly showing themselves it has caused fear of all angels by those who have encountered the fallen ones. So, we do not reveal our true nature until we are given an order to do so, or the necessity of the circumstances causes it to benefit the one we are helping to see and know of our true angelic nature," The Angel Morneesha finished saying.

"That makes a lot of sense," Kevin said quickly. I noticed little Hope's eyes were showing signs of getting sleepy just as Carly herself began yawning. I am tired as well. I looked at the family before me and said, "Let's get some sleep. Tomorrow's a new day in our Lord Jesus Christ." "Maybe we should put the fire out just in case," Kevin said as the instinct to survive came to the surface of his mind once again.

The holy Angel Morneesha spoke up. "The fire will be kept during the night to give warmth and light to you. You are safe in our care." The man looked at the Angel momentarily then said, "Okay, we will do it your way. We either trust you and Jesus Christ our Savior 100% or we don't. He looked over at his family and said, "Let's get some rest."

"Here," I said as I handed them two large blankets to help keep them warm. I could see the

thankfulness in their eyes. I could see the thankfulness in their eyes. I spoke quickly, "These are from Jesus Christ too." They smiled at me as they began to lay down on the floor and covered themselves up with the blankets. "What about you," Carly asked? "Would you like one of these blankets back to cover up with?" "No, that's okay," I replied, "I have one. I need to make sure the needed arrangements have all been handled and I want to pray again before I lay down myself."

Kevin the father looked intently at me and said, "I heard rumors of you. You have risked your own life to help us. How can we ever thank you?" Kevin asked. I replied with a smile and said, "Live your life fully for Jesus Christ and give Him all your thanks. And when all this is finally over we can worship Him together in Heaven." He nodded his head and laid down fully and pulled his family into the safety of his arms.

I turned to my guardian Angel and gave him a friendly smile then I asked. "Has word been sent to the 144,000 yet that the family is secured and ready to be moved?" "They have," he replied. "Joshua, Stephen, and Zara will arrive at first light with proper transportation."

"You have also sent a warning to be aware that a past infiltrator shall try to reenter your life who you once called a friend as someone in desperate need. Your face has been rumored as being seen in this area so she has been sent out as a trap to you. When you enter the city after the family has been moved to safety to replenish the needed supplies you are to only enter the areas the Holy Spirit tells you to."

"I understand," I said. "Okay my friends," I said to all the holy Angels with us, "I'm going to pray now then lay down. I thank you and Father God for all your continued help and protection." They nodded their heads at me and then I turned and went a little ways from the now sleeping family. I knelt down and began to pray. Then I awoke.

### Verses

Hebrews 13:2; 5; Deuteronomy 31:6; Jude 23; Hebrews 12:22; John 3:34; Luke 4:1; Hebrews 1:14; Psalms 91:11; Psalms 37:4; 103:20; 1 Timothy 6:15-16; 1 Peter 3:22; Revelation 14:1-5

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