

Dinosaurs & The Red-Haired Giant Dream 9-5-24@9:47AM

Jesus Christ my love I woke from a dream in which I have been praying and pondering about it. So now Sweet Holy Spirit is leading me to write it out. Help me once again sweet, sweet friend to write this dream out. I pray the Word of God over me sending it forth in Jesus Christ's Name as Isaiah 55:11 speaks of standing on these wonderful verses. John 14:26: 13-14; Matthew 7:7-8; Jeremiah 33:3; and 1 John 2:27.

This is the second dream You gave me but the other, the first was for me. It was a revealing of enemies and their plans. Thank You Jesus Christ for loving me so much to reveal to me the plans of the enemy. Allowing me to be ahead and prepared for their attacks for those You still allowed to proceed. But stopping so many more when I pray in Your all-powerful, invincible Name in the way You have shown me in faith because You are unstoppable. Thank You my love, thank You. You are welcome, beloved daughter of Mine.

I found myself outside on a mountain top. It was still light outside but I could tell by the brightness of the Sun's light high noon had already passed. Which is roughly around 3:00 p.m. in my understanding so it's after this time. I am not myself in this dream but someone else. I know maybe my name is Darcy Moon. I am tan skin with long black hair that is naturally curly. I appear to be in my late teens or early twenties.

I'm wearing denim jeans light in color and a short sleeve button up blouse. It's white in color with pale stripes of blue running vertically upon it. I had my hair on both sides of my face tucked behind my ears to hold it out of my sight as I made my way quickly up the steep mountain. I noticed there are dried curled up leaves on the ground which could be due to the season or severe heat causing drought. I passed by large stones, rocks, and random places. I'm in a hurry, my heart is beating fast and I'm afraid. I knew something terrible had happened and I'm trying to get to safety.

I paused for a moment to catch my breath even though the adrenaline was still coursing through my body fast. Suddenly I heard a voice behind me say softly and urgently, "Darcy, don't stop now. We've got to get further away into safety." That's when I knew I was not alone. I turned to look behind me to see a white female who looked to be in her late 40s or early 50s coming up the mountain not far behind me. Her hair is light brown and I can tell she's had it highlighted with tones of dark blonde and reds even though she has it pulled back in a ponytail. She is also wearing glasses, no nonsense looking ones. She has what I call a white lab coat on over her black skirt with tiny white flowers trimmed in white that covers so much of the skirt that not much of the black was shown through behind them. She is also wearing a solid white pullover shirt and black slip on shoes with wedge type rubber heels that I knew were worn more for comfort than looks.

The woman herself stopped for a moment to speak to me in a voice of authority yet kindness too. "Darcy, we've got to keep moving. When they realize we have escaped they will come after us and try to kill us. We have no other options but to run and hide until help can come for our town." "Dr Marion, it destroyed the whole town," I said it's tears started to flow. Dr Mary came to me and put her hand on my arm and said firmly but gently. "Darcy we don't know that for sure. We've got to keep going." I shook my head yes as I wiped my tears away with the back of my hand and asked. "Where did it come from? Dr Marion, that was a dinosaur, a huge dinosaur. They're not supposed to exist anymore. They died out years ago. Where'd it come from?" I asked again.

"Out of a lab," Dr Mary replied somberly, "through retrieved DNA once buried. "Out of a lab!" I exclaimed. "Yes Darcy out of a Lab. Now we must continue before our escape can be accounted for. Right now they will search through the bodies to see if all key personnel were accounted for." I looked at Dr Marion for a moment and said, "I never should have interned with you." She responded quickly, "Darcy if you hadn't you most likely would be dead already with the rest of the people that perished today." I dropped my head, sorry I had made the remark. Dr Marion reached over and hugged me quickly then said in a softer tone of voice. "Darcy, we've got to continue. Someone has to get the warning out of what has happened to here. At least one of us has to survive but I'm praying we both do." Her words spurred me back into action and we continued as fast as we could up the mountainside.

Suddenly the climb began coming less arduous and we realized we had reached an area that was beginning to level off. Whether it is the top of the mountain I'm not sure. We walked from here until it started to change over to night. The mountain area was rocky and hilly. Dr Marion seems to know the area somewhat. We stopped and she began looking around at the hills and rocky areas. "What are you looking for?" I asked her quickly. She answered me, "As a child my father and I would come up to these mountains and camp. We found a hidden cave that we shared with no one of its location. We tried to research the history of it but found nothing written. My father said his great, great-grandfather had passed down this location from father to father. Because my father didn't have a son, only me, a daughter he broke the family tradition and shared it with me."

"Darcy," Dr. Marion said quickly, "although it's been years since I've been here we always left many camping supplies inside the cave all in protective covering. If no one else has discovered the cave then those supplies might very well be there. My father was always the type who logically prepared because he knew the dangers in our world and how in a moment's time everything could change. So he made it as a grand adventure for me as we lugged and carried gear, supplies, and even tubs to our little camping cave hideaway." "What about food?" I asked quickly as I had become very hungry since it had been before 12:00 noon when I had eaten, I knew in this dream as young Darcy. "And water!" I continued hopefully. Dr Mary stopped for a

moment to look at me and said with hope in her eyes. "We won't know until we find and enter the cave if all the supplies are there."

I nodded my head and then exclaimed. Wait! What if there's animals in the cave now. I mean there could be a bear inside. Maybe we should think this over a little more," I added. Dr Marion looked at me with a smile and replied. "It's good, always good to think these things out thoroughly Darcy. But let me add we blocked and hid the entrance in hopes of keeping all Invaders out. Whether they were human or animal in nature." "Oh that's good thinking," I replied. "Yes," she said then her shoulder slumped as if in defeat as she declared. "It's not here, we must be at the wrong location."

"Dr Marion, it's getting dark. What should we do? Maybe we should go a little further into this area. The hills and rock formations continue on each side of us," I said quickly. She replied, "At this point I think we have no other options. There was a rock formation that seemed to form a peak. This was our identification marker in case I got lost while trying to find the cave myself." "Dr Marion, many things in nature alone can change the formation of things. That rock peak's formation might have changed or been removed," I said sorrowfully. "You don't understand," she replied then continued, "it's part of the rock itself." We Begin walking further into the rocky area of the mountain each of us looking at the formations of them. I'm not really sure myself what I'm looking for whereas Dr Marion I felt would recognize it on sight. Dusk has fully fallen and we're losing sight fast.

Suddenly I heard a jubilant shout from Dr Marion and I turned to her quickly. She's pointing to an area of clustered rocks that looks to me as if it could have been a small church steeple from the way it's made but with the top of it blunted instead of pointed. "Come Darcy, let's check it out." Hope searched into me as I followed her over to the rock, dirt, and tree formations below the rock point. "It's here," Dr Marion exclaimed out loud as she began moving aside debris, trees, even rocks. I joined in and soon I noticed what looked like a covering over something. It's dirty. Its appearances have been changed over time from the outside elements. After clearing it away Dr Marion removed the covering to reveal a now partly rotten makeshift door. We carefully moved it aside to reveal an opening large enough for an adult to enter if they bent down as they passed through. I could tell it was damp inside by the smell in the air when the wooden door was removed. It's dark, very dark inside.

"How are we going to see with it being so dark to even know if the supplies are still there?" I asked her. Dr Marron replied with a smile. "With this!" As she pulled out one of those long lighters you use to light grills or deep candles with although this one is shorter than most of them. "I had placed it into my pocket after lighting a buster burner for a colleague. Normally I wouldn't do such a thing but it was the last one I had. I had brought it with me to my colleagues lab to light their burner. My intentions had been to return it to my work area but then the attack

occurred," Dr Marion said quickly. "Oh thank God," I replied. She clicked the lighter and a small flame pierced the growing darkness. "You stay here," she said to me, "and let me step into the cave to see if the supplies are still there. And if not, still see if it's a good place to hide and get some rest." I nodded my head as Dr Marion turned with lighter in hand and entered the cave entrance. I could see the faint glowing side but nothing else. After a few minutes I didn't hear anything except the creatures that came out at night that were beginning to make me very nervous.

I waited a few more minutes and hesitantly asked, "Dr Marion are you okay?" She didn't respond at first but I watched as a light grew bigger from inside the cave coming toward me. It's Dr Marion and she's carrying a rusty oil lamp. The kind with the handles. "It's all here," she said quickly, "and I've checked for snakes. It looks good, let's get inside." "Okay," I replied, a little nervous to enter a cave at night yet not wanting to stay outside. Come, she called from inside the cave. I started to enter and the scene changed.

I found myself walking in the woods. A little time I knew had passed with Dr. Marion and I still hiding inside the cave trying to determine our next move. I am carefully watching as I'm gathering sticks for a small fire to be made inside the cave later. I'm listening carefully as I pick up the sticks. I walked around a large rock formation. Suddenly I heard voices, men's voices! I froze as I froze and I listened trying to determine should I run or remain unmoving? Then slowly back away. I heard a man say, "They have to be around here. How far can two women get on foot?" "Yeah Jake," another one said. "Gerald," the man I now know has been identified as Jake, spoke again. "Dr. Marion is very resourceful and smart or she would have never been working in the gene sequencing department. We hired you because your reputation precedes you as the best human tracker." I heard a man reply gruffly, "Your government has always been pleased with my work. That's why I was brought here before your T-beast was released on the town. Just in case someone made it out alive who shouldn't have."

My heart was beating fast and I slowly began cautiously backing up. My foot stepped on a twig and it made a snapping sound. "What's that?" The man named Jake yelled out. Before I could react there was a loud noise like that of a very loud beast. I shuddered in fear. It was the roar of the dinosaur that attacked the town. It sounded very close! The other man who had spoken earlier to Jake I heard speak again. "That's just T-beast, it's past his feeding time. The dinosaur roared again and during its roar I turned and took off running. In my haste I wasn't watching my path closely.

Suddenly I found myself falling. I hit hard and realize I'm inside the earth. I'm in shock! I tried to assess my situation when to my surprise it looked like I'm in an underground man-made cave. I slowly began to move, testing each limb to make sure everything was still intact. It is! It's a miracle I didn't break something in the long fall. I am, though, bruised and sore already. Then I

realized I am able to see. It's not totally dark. "Where am I?" I asked out loud. I slowly stood up, brushed the debris from my hair and body. My arms are scratched and from the burning on my face it must be scratched up too, I surmised.

I looked around carefully and noticed there are lights placed inside the dirt walls every several feet. This is part of a tunnel way. "Which way should I go?" I asked myself. "There's only two directions, left or right. But which way?" I decided to head to my right which would still be heading in the direction of our cave hideout should I find my way out.

I walked a short distance only to arrive into a widened area of a room. "A door!" I exclaimed as I saw a metal door across from me. Hope flooded into me as I ran to it quickly. I saw no door knob or handle. "How am I to get it open?" I asked in frustration. I pushed it, kicked it, screamed at it but it wouldn't budge. I had no other option but to go back the way I had already come and see if there's another way out.

With my shoulder slumped in defeat I started retracing my steps. Thankfully there's only one direction to go. "Who would have a tunnel under the earth?" I asked myself, "at least I'm hidden from those hunting us." I thought as I tried to find something good and all that had occurred. The tunnel curved and I began noticing signs of life and activity. I decided to proceed with more caution. I entered another large open area and I noticed there are more tunnels now leading in four directions. This is not including the one I had just come from. "Now what?" I asked as dread began filling my mind.

I noticed the tunnel slightly to the left of the one directly opposite of the one I just exited was a lot wider than the others. It looked wide enough that you could drive an army tank and a car both side by side at the same time through it. "Should I go in that direction?" I asked myself but quickly determined if I wanted to get out of here my best chance would be going in this direction. There's definite signs of this tunnel being in use more than the others. I don't feel in this dream that Darcy is a true believer in Jesus Christ. I'm simply seen through her eyes, feeling like she's experiencing while also knowing her thoughts.

I begin walking through the wide, very tall tunnel. Soon it widened even more and I saw more tunnels and almost every direction. Despair tries to overwhelm me. How do I know which way to go? My body is hurting from the fall and it's getting tired from all the walking, plus I'm hungry and thirsty. Tears filled my eyes and I started to cry. "No," I cried out, forcing myself to stop crying. "If I don't get a hold of myself and thoughts then there's less of a chance of me getting out of here. Think Darcy, think. You're smart or you wouldn't have been granted an internship with Dr Marion in the genetics research facility."

I wiped my eyes with my arm and looked around. All the tunnel entryways showed signs of usage but one I noticed the dirt looked like it was packed down harder than the others. This one I determined has been traveled more. I shall try it, I decided and took off walking again. When I walked the soreness in my body was not as noticeable. As I continued to walk I suddenly began hearing sounds, noise of activity. The tunnel is well lit. "What am I to do?" I asked myself. I flattened myself against the right wall and began slowly advancing, never moving from the cold damp dirt wall of the tunnel.

Suddenly, I could see the end of the tunnel opened up into a hub of activity. I heard what sounded like large machinery vehicles. I saw what looked like a forklift carrying large containers. It drove out of sight. I heard voices. I inched my way up closer to the tunnel entrance way. I saw it's a very large room with walls of dirt. There are more tunnels and different directions, very large ones that made the forklift, the hyster truck look like a miniature. I looked to my right and I saw pallets stacked up. Some neatly while others appear to be randomly thrown in a pile. They're not fully against the back of the dirt wall. "I think there's room for me to slide in behind them and hide in case someone comes to the tunnel and I'm caught, I thought to myself." I was able to slide behind the pallets without being seen or making any noise. "If there's a God in Heaven, thank You," I said as Darcy.

As I'm observing the activity I begin to hear what sounded like the thudding or something with very heavy footsteps. The sound gave me a sense of foreboding so I hunkered down behind the pallets afraid to move, but also afraid I would be discovered. The footsteps got louder and it felt like small tremors were shaking the ground. "Is it the dinosaur?" I asked myself in fear. No, no it was something else but almost just as big.

My mouth dropped open as out of a left tunnel walked a giant. A very, very tall barbaric looking man with a red beard, mustache, and tangled matted long red hair. His hands each had four fingers and two thumbs. He's enormous. Beside him are men that look like grasshoppers compared to the giant's size. They're dressed in common clothes worn today but the red-haired giant is wearing what looks like a loincloth made of many animal skins plus boots also looking as if made from the skins of many animals. He has a leather pouch that he has slung over his neck by one single leather strap. Although I know he is deliberately lowering his voice for those walking with him his voice is still loud. The men replying back to him are talking very loud also and I understood it was so the giant didn't have to stoop lower to hear their voices. This made it possible for me to easily overhear their conversation.

"The dinosaur reproduction needs to be increased if you expect there to be enough food supply available when my many brothers and sisters are allowed to return during the three days of darkness. Man's flesh is preferable but then who will be left for our fathers to rule?" The giant said. A tall blonde lith looking man replied quickly. "With the pure DNA you have provided for

us and others loyal to the dark lords we have been able to mass produce many species. Then with the discovery of their DNA once buried in the ice and other fossils we have our people now working on producing them as well above ground. In addition we have genetically modified a group such as our t-beast. They can also be linked directly to the AI system just as we have been instructed to do. Our control system is connected by direct link into the AI's mainframe. We have made the test run on the neighboring town and the t-beast obeyed our every command. Soon they will be battle ready. They will be used in the invasion against America. The UK as well as other stronger nations that must be brought down so that the dark lords can now rule unhindered through the man that has been chosen to rule our world uniting all inhabitants together is one people, one horde, one collective hive."

The giant nodded his head then responded. "This technology is to only be made available to those loyal to our fathers' cause. Did you fully utilize the usage of the t-beast's toxic spray? It's blue regurgitated spit that once it hits a person it will begin advancing the mutation process of the inhabitants above ground who have willingly participated in allowing their DNA to become changed from how it was originally created. That's becoming our property, the property of our dark lords, the fallen ones from heaven by the c-19 vaccine and others."

"We have," a brown headed man replied who was to the left of the blonde headed man. "We had the t-beast utilize this feature that took some of the residents captive to our below ground facilities." He laughed and said, "None of them were willing participants. The t-beast then was sent to destroy the townspeople and wasn't supposed to leave any witnesses. The destruction was reported in the news worldwide as a devastating storm with news reports and pictures of the destruction. Our people are loyal to our cause too. They do this kind of news reporting routinely as we call them to do." The blonde headed man cut in and spoke, "The blue saliva was successful in almost every case."

The giant abruptly stopped and said in a loud booming voice. Almost! There shouldn't be an almost if the formula was created to all our specifications." "Well...um, " the blonde haired man stuttered then said, "On a few of the people the blue spit had no effect. Nor did it leave the identification smell that would allow the t-beast to recognize who are our people and who are not. These were those who profess to know the one called the God of Heaven's Son. The giant bellowed in rage and I tried to shrink further behind the pallets and fear but to no avail.

That filthy cuss, cuss dirty cuss, cuss Nazarene cuss, cuss Son of cuss, cuss the God in Heaven has done this. I must report this immediately." The red-haired giant's body shook with rage. Then he stopped suddenly as if I thought had entered his mind. "Were you successful in containing the situation in the trial run? Did anyone escape?" The brown-headed man looked at the blonde one then said, "This is why we called this meeting. There are two individuals not accounted for. One is a gene-slicing specialist that was working on the recovery and splicing of retrieved DNA

samples from the past. We were assured of her loyalty before she was hired but during the attack she and her young intern escaped. And it seems she had taken the information with her because we were able with the AI's help to locate proof she had it downloaded just prior to the attack on a portable hard drive."

The body of the nephilim turned a bright red as his body shook with rage. Both men flinched instinctively as if expecting to be struck. The giant with great restraint calmed himself and said, "If I had not been given orders to not kill any more of those loyal but incompetent I would crush your bones and eat you now. I will handle this." He pointed to the blonde haired man and said, "You get back to the dinosaur cloning facility and tell them to increase the production of not only the t-beast but all species. Your simple minds cannot understand the numbers of my brothers and sisters being released from the God of Heaven's spiritual barrier hidden inside the great wall of ice. Or the amount coming on the planet ship. If you don't want to be part of one of their dinners you need to increase the production now. Word is, it's almost time for them to come home."

The blonde haired man bowed to the giant then left quickly into the tunnel they had come out of. The huge tall giant then looked at the brown haired man and said. Go to the surface, contact Gerald. He's a brother, but only of a smaller stature and is able to hide in plain sight. Tell him I'm sending reinforcements for the hunt. You are not to use the communication devices but go directly. You are to take this to him." The giant reached into his large leather pouch and pulled out a small device that for the regular size man would be like a laptop. He handed it to the brown headed man and said, "This newest technology created by the fathers will allow Gerald to be able to detect human life forms through 15 ft of steel, iron, or any other types of metal. In addition even items like rock, trees, and dirt. If they're still near, this device will reveal it. Only Gerald can open the device because he is a nephilim."

"I understand," the brown-haired man said quickly. "I'll head straight to the surface," he finished. "You do that," the giant said almost as if he was disgusted by the situation. He turned angrily aside then took off running into a tunnel to my right. Fear had gripped me because I at first thought he had somehow detected my presence. He continued though, into the tunnel at extraordinary speed that caused, again the ground to shake. The brown headed man didn't move until the giant was fully out of sight. He looked at the laptop looking device in his hands then grimaced. I noticed now that when the two men and the giant had entered this area everyone else had left the area. I understood in this dream this was the common practice because not all were to hear what the nephilim giant was saying.

The brown haired man came walking by my way. He went to the opposite side of the large tunnel I had exited to the tunnel on its right. He pressed the button on a small panel I hadn't noticed until he went to it and spoke these words. "I've been ordered topside, unlock door C12. I will have to make more than one trip through the door so be aware. I will contact you when to relock

it. Security has already swept the area before Bogamarja the giant came." There was some kind of muffled response. Then the man started walking through the tunnel whistling as he went. I knew I would have to follow to get out of here. How close or how soon I'm not sure.

All I had heard was swirling in my mind. Then I began to wonder why wouldn't they say, the Son of God's Name? Even I know Jesus Christ is supposed to be God's son. Maybe," I said then paused, "God of Heaven if You're there, if You're real and Jesus Christ is really Your Son then please help me. For some reason they don't want to say Your Name." Then I began walking through the tunnel the brown haired man had went through when I could no longer see him.

It was a short tunnel that opened up into a room of doors. One door is opened. It's metal like the other one I encountered earlier and couldn't get to open myself. Another door to my left is opened and I hear activity inside as if items are being moved around. I peeked cautiously into the room. The brown haired man was packing a backpack. To his left was a crate or a tote that's marked supplies. "It's now or never," I said to myself. I cautiously yet quickly silently made my way to the door. I stopped only for a moment to see if anyone was inside. I took off running. "I'm free," I said, "I've got to get to Dr Marion so we can get out of here and warn what's coming." Then I awoke.

Verses

Number 13:26-33; Deuteronomy 9:2-5; Isaiah 40:28; Genesis 6: 1-4; Jeremiah 5:1-9; Psalms 94 11; 1 Corinthians 3:18-20; Proverbs 14:12; 21:2; Psalms 37:7; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Isaiah 32:7; Jeremiah 23:24; Hebrews 4:13; Job 28:24; 1 Corinthians 2:11

Please pray, try, and test this in Jesus Christ's Name. We are called to do so in 1 John 4:1 & 1 Thessalonians 5:21. Thank you and God bless.

NOTICE

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Thank you and God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

Vicki Goforth Parnell