Robots And The Beast System Dream 2-25-25 to 3-1-25 Shared on 3-3-25

"Jesus Christ, please help me to write down the dream You have continually given me for 7 days. Please don't let me write one word without it being from You or Your Heaven. Sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, please lead me." "I will, Daughter of Zion. Again, this is your dream for these nights, commit it to your memory." "I will, Holy Spirit, dear Friend, in Jesus Christ Name."

I found myself once again in what looks like a factory. I determined this because I see an assembly line of robots in production with other bulkier industrial-type robots creating them. The ones being created are a humanoid-type that I recognize as one of the designs that Tesla, Elon Musk's company, produces. I watched for a moment feeling uncomfortable for some reason. I looked around and I noticed there are many, so many, being produced. "Lord Jesus Christ, You have shown me before how the robots were being created for various reasons, from our enemy, including helping in Martial Law, and to spy and monitor the world's people in the continuing days to come. Why are You showing me this again? Unless," I said hesitantly for a moment, "there's more to this than what has already been revealed?" Immediately, I heard a voice inside my soul's mind say, "There is. Start walking, Daughter, to the back of the building." It's the voice of my lovely Jesus Christ." "I will," I replied in my mind's eye, and started to cautiously walk toward the back, but I stopped after only a few steps to whisper, "Can I be seen, my Love?" I didn't want to run into any of the enemy or even try to explain how I got here inside their building as if being suddenly dropped inside. I heard my Savior, Jesus Christ's sweet voice reply, "No, Daughter, you will not be seen. Now please make your way to the back, then enter the double doors. You will find the warehouse; this is where you need to go." "I will," I replied in a hushed voice; then began making my way to the back. Only this time with greater speed.

I couldn't help but be surprised by all the robots in production. The numbers appeared greater than Elon Musk projected targeted numbers he had quoted for 2027. "What are they up to," I thought to myself. I found the wide double doors easy enough. Each door has a window at the top of it. I reach for the door handle. It's locked. I peeked into the warehouse just in time to see what looks like a service robot coming toward the doors. I stepped to the side of the door just as they opened. The large bulky robot on wheels comes through the doors and then pauses right in the doors, right in between them as if he is stuck. "Daughter, go quickly before the robot drone restarts," I heard my lovely Jesus Christ whisper to me. I moved without thinking and slid through the doors just as the robot restarted and finished going through the doors. I immediately noticed the temperature is cooler in the warehouse, which in my past experiences most of the time the warehouses are a lot hotter than the manufacturing part of the plant, unless it's for something like frozen food. I looked around and the lighting is dimmer here as well. There's what looks like an office building to my right and to my left was...woe, lots and lots and lots of Tesla bots and the Optimus one. "Jesus Christ, this is way more than we've been told. What's going on? Is this the only company creating so many robots?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "No," came His quick, firm reply. And immediately I found myself at a different location.

I'm standing in front of a huge white and blue building. The building is flat-looking with lots of windows, rows upon rows on the left; on the right side there is a square of white with blue writing. It reads, "Pudu" with a lowercase blue p and a lowercase blue letter d, with each letter divided by a line. I think it's a logo for pudu. "Jesus Christ, what is this place?" I asked.

"Daughter," came His reply, "it's another such location where robots are being produced in abundance for the Antichrist's agenda." "So there's 2 of them," I said matter of factly. "No," He said quickly, "this is just another company that's working with the hidden secret society to create the robots as requested by Antichrist." "Antichrist!" I said in disgust, "I should have known he'd be involved." Then I spoke again and asked, "Jesus Christ, my Love, how many factories are there? And how many robots are needed?" "Now that, Daughter, is a needed answer to part of the knowledge you have been brought here to receive. You will find that many nations are creating them and it's more than being reported to the public. They're building an army, Daughter." "Jesus Christ, my Love, surely they will not need so many to maintain Martial Law around the world, because there looks to be thousands in the places you've shown me like at the Tesla plant. Does this Pudu company have that many here?" I asked. "No, Daughter, not here at this site. But most every nation loyal to Antichrist and the new unified government to come already have thousands upon thousands prepared and ready, and more greatly advanced than what you have seen above the ground and water," came His swift reply in my mind's eye. "Why would they possibly need so many when the earth's population is being reduced with Revelation 6:8 alone telling us that 1/4th of the population will be killed by Death and Hell that followed him in various ways? What's the purpose? What's their plan?" I asked with great determination to know the answer. But only if it's His perfect will to know, I thought to myself afterwards. "It is, Daughter," He said firmly and immediately the scene changed.

It's dark. It's pitch black. And the darkness feels alive. "Oh no, not again," I said as I realized I'm inside the coming 3 Days of Darkness. I started to feel the oppressiveness and the fear that comes inside the horrible darkness. I started to panic because it was already dark and I couldn't see anything to locate a place to hide. "Peace. Be still," I heard a strong, calm voice say to me in the dark, reassuringly, just as a hand touched me on the top of my right shoulder. Instantly I felt safety and peace. Then suddenly I saw a light shine around me, then encase me as if in a bubble. Before I could react or look around, I heard a voice from somewhere above me say out loud, "Gabriel, make her to understand the reasoning of Lucifer's kingdom concerning the androids and robots." I recognized the voice as Father God's. "Yes, my Lord, O' righteous Holy God Jehovah, Elohim, the Mighty God Most High." I suddenly turned around to where the voice near me had come from to see the Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God a few paces away. In my surprise I exclaimed, "Father God! Gabriel!" He gave me an encouraging smile and said, "I shall show you what you have been given permission to know and see from the Great God of Heaven." "Thank you, Gabriel," I replied and then continued, "thank You, Father God and Jesus Christ, my Love and also for the light in the horrible darkness." I heard Father God's voice reply, "You are welcome, little Daughter of Mine." Gabriel, the holy Angel looked at me and then said, "You will be given the ability while with me to see partly what will occur during the 3 Days of Darkness of judgment called forth upon your world." "I understand," I replied. He nodded his head, then touched both my eyes with his right hand and said, "Be opened."

Suddenly, light burst forth into my eyes and it looked like I could see everything. There was the absence of all shadows; nothing was hidden. "Woe!" I said. "This is really awesome!" I finally managed to say as I looked around inside the darkness, and it was as if it was the clearest sunny day without any shadows. Gabriel replied, "It is necessary. Now Daughter of Faith, I am to show you one location, but with the understanding this will be happening above and below the earth

and the water's top. "Okay, I understand," I answered back guickly, not sure what I am to see. "Look to your left, Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court," the Archangel Gabriel instructed me. I turned to my left and there in the sky a ring was appearing. I recognized it as the portals or doorways that man's technology, like what's at CERN in Oakridge, Tennessee, create through the forbidden knowledge, the technology from the fallen ones they call the 'dark lords.' "Gabriel?" I asked, "how are they powering these devices and portals like the one standing in New York and other places when all the power sources will be turned off so that when the darkness lifts the governments will know to restart them without them becoming overloaded, then damaged or destroyed?" "Daughter of Faith and of Zion, they will utilize the power of the crystals, like the diamond of power, through the fallen ones. Even these will have a set number that the Almighty God and Creator of All, has allowed in use, and only for a set amount of time inside the darkness. This is not like the energy sources your world uses, but what the fallen ones use behind the spiritual barrier wall enclosed in ice that divides the spiritual world, or realm, from your physical one. Only those who already inhabit the outer darkness in which the 3 Days of Darkness is made of, or dark matter, will be able to move around inside the darkness. Even seeing in it, as they do now in Hell's regions' beneath.

I looked at the Angel Gabriel who is simply dressed in solid white this time for a moment until I heard a noise coming from the portal. I turned to see hordes of evil shadowy demons coming out through the opening, followed by a continuous stream of nephilim of various shapes and sizes. I could feel the evil they brought with them flow into the very air and it made me shudder, but also draw back in revulsion. I managed to ask Gabriel, the Angel of God, "Where are they going?" "To kill and destroy anyone in their path on their way to their new bodies," he said somberly. "Their new bodies?" I exclaimed. "Yes, Daughter of Zion, their new bodies. The demons who are those of the fallen angels' offspring, their children, once possessed physical bodies until the Great Flood of judgment covered the whole world, destroying all created life, except for the 8 souls found safely in the Ark the Almighty God of Jehovah commanded Noah to build. Even today upon their deaths, the nephilim when they die, their spirits become as these demons. Their desire is to have a body, above all else, of their own. In exchange for their continual help to the fallen ones, their parents, they have asked for bodies. Physical bodies of some type before the endtime days are completed. This, Daughter of Zion, is where the demons are headed," the Angel Gabriel finished saying.

"But where is there?" I asked. The holy Angel Gabriel said, "It is in one of these such locations. As he scrolled his right hand in front of us, opening the air in front of us to reveal a warehouse full of robots. The humanoid ones in the warehouse, this is the warehouse of the Tesla bots and Optimus models I had been in prior. Suddenly, I heard evil raucous laughing as I saw the shadowy forms of the demons in various sizes begin to enter the robots. Immediately they began moving as if alive. "But how?" I exclaimed. "They're robots, machines. How can they possess them?" I asked the Angel Gabriel. He replied, "Daughter of Zion, all they need to possess something is for there to be some type of body with a life force to power it. In the human body you have the blood that life is found in by the hand of the Creator, Almighty God of Heaven. But this blood also requires your heart to pump it through the body so the blood of life can flow through every part. The robots you see have their power source which is their batteries, with some able to be charged by electrical power in emergencies, if needed. And this pumps the various fluids of life needed inside the robots to live. It powers them. They are artificial bodies of

life needing a spirit to make them fully alive. These are the created bodies for the demons, the children called the nephilim. Does it not make sense when the enemy is also creating an army to rise against Jesus, the Christ, the King of All, when the time of the Battle of Armageddon arrives, to have these demon-possessed robots in place to increase their numbers and strength, than to have any one person possessed by a legion of them in one body?" Gabriel finished. "Oh, it does. That makes a lot of sense. But they will still fail, Gabriel," I said "Yes, Daughter of Zion, they will. Come,, he replied with a small knowing smile on his face.

"Gabriel, because these are robot bodies, won't they be connected directly to the AI? This way they can get their orders immediately instead of by some type of relay system," I asked. "You are correct, Daughter of Zion," he replied. I thought for a moment as I continued to watch as the demons entered the once lifeless robots and began moving out of the warehouse. "Gabriel, who's over the AI? What fallen angel is in command of the AI? It has to be a demon or demons inside the computer's mainframe and systems, but they answer to Lucifer and his fallen angels. Who's over the AI?" I asked, knowing this would be important to know. The Angel Gabriel looked at me earnestly, then said, "It is the chief prince Beelzabub, called the prince of demons, the lord of the flies or flyers, as well as known as gluttony, but not only in food. The overindulge or consumption to the point of waste is gluttony. So this is why so many people and inhabitants of the world spend countless hours on the internet, accomplishing nothing constructive and wasting hours of time that should have been better utilized. Including, directing some or all of this time in the presence of the great God Jehovah, Creator of All and His Son, Jesus Christ, the Savior of the World." "Oh Gabriel, you're right," I replied. "I had never thought of it in that way before. No wonder my lovely Jesus Christ had pulled me off the electronics, only using them as tools to aid and not to entertain myself with." He nodded his head in agreement.

"So Beelzebub is over the AI? Who is he to Lucifer?" "His right hand man, your world would call it. He has entrusted the whole AI system to be under his command. Beneath him are 3 more fallen ones. Then inside of the AI frame itself are demons of every rank. When the AI was first reported as thinking for itself, is when a chief demon of highest rank entered into the AI's mainframe system. Beneath him are lesser ranked demons. The lowest level of demons inside the now sprawling AI system worldwide that interacts with those utilizing its systems for art, work related and chats of the average person, are again the lower ranking demons inside of it. These will stay inside the system to help Antichrist maintain control and surveillance over your world as he rises to full power. What you don't seem to fully realize, Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court, the AI is the beast system to control your world that will unify the governments of your world, connecting people to people and country to country, leaving no barriers or walls dividing all as in the physical," Gabriel finished speaking. (Connecting the 10 Kingdoms.)

I'm speechless as my mind is processing all this. Then suddenly I asked, "And Deep Seek? It's connected. It's an AI system. How are they connected?" I asked the Angel Gabriel. He replied, "As I mentioned, there would be 3 other higher ranking fallen angels, otherwise identified as principalities in the Scripture of Truth. The Deep Seek is part of the AI, but is a different region. The time of the beast system has now arrived. The fallen angel of wrath, Asmodius, also known as Aeshma Deva, is the one assigned to the AI beast system called Deep Seek. After the 3 Days of Darkness has fallen and then is lifted, and the Son of God, Jesus Christ, Yeshua HaMashiach returns, your world will be in chaos. Power will begin being restored by the remaining

governments and powers still in place. With all that's happened, in addition to the many people missing, vanishing without a trace, it will be weeks before the internet and broadcasting shall return to the public. This is in reality the old internet being taken down and the quantum internet being installed. This will be when the remaining 2 fallen angels join with Beelzabub and Asmodius with the Beast system fully operational. This, Daughter of Faith and of Zion shall take place in the short span of time after the Son of God, Jesus Christ, returns for His children who are ready and waiting for Him and the beginning of His Great Day of Wrath and Vengeance, which in reality is all one and the same event, spaced over time to allow those who are not ready time to repent before the Lamb of God's Wrath begins pouring upon the unrepented world. A just punishment for the wickedness and evil now found in the people of this world and the other inhabitants," he finished speaking.

"Gabriel, please tell me about the other 2 principalities, the fallen angels who will join these 2 in the control of Antichrist's beast system. Also, what about the 3D world of the internet that people enter into by playing games?" I asked earnestly. "Daughter of Zion, that is a false reality, an escape. You will need to seek these further answers from Jesus the Christ, for you have a good relationship as a Daughter with Him. As for now, this is what I have been commanded to reveal to you." Then, with one move of his hand, the portal opening closed and the warehouse was nowhere to be seen. He turned to me and spoke these words, "Now Daughter of Zion and of Heaven's Court, I must return to the Throne of the Great and Living God Most High. I bid you goodbye." And then I awoke suddenly from my sleep, but each night had a little more information each time I've dreamed it. "Jesus Christ, my Love, am I to share this or keep it to myself, praying over it?" "Daughter, beloved of Mine, do both. Share it in My Name, but pray about all I have revealed as My Holy Spirit bids you to do." "I will, Jesus Christ, my Love. I will with Your help." "Done, Daughter, it's given."

Verses:

Daniel 7:15-28, Leviticus 17:11. Revelation chapter 17, Revelation 13:5-10, Daniel 11:36-39; 12:4. Ecclesiastes 1:18. Hosea 4:6-7, Colossians 4:5-6, Ephesians 5:15-17, Psalms 73:9-12; 90:12, Proverbs 15:3, Revelation 6:16-17, Proverbs 6:12-19, Proverbs 12:24, James 4:13-17; 5:19-20, 2 Thessalonians 2:3-12, Zephaniah 1:14-18, Amos 8:8-10, 2 Corinthians 13:1