

## **Out of the Darkness I come Dream 11-13-24 & 11-18-24**

Jesus Christ I'm here to write the dream You gave me. Sweet Holy Spirit I pray and ask You bring this all to my memory once again dear friend as John 14:26 tells me You will do. Help me to write and explain what I am seeing and its true meaning and not my human assumptions.

I went into this dream hearing these words, "The thing that hath been, it is that what shall be; and that which is done is that what shall be done, and there's no new thing under the sun." Then the voice spoke these words even louder and it seemed to fill everywhere. "What's happened once shall happen again!" I recognize the first words as the verse found in Ecclesiastes 1:9 in the Holy Word of God. I looked around me and I'm standing outside. My eyes are merely drawn to huge Stone and standing on each side of the stone appeared to be a Roman soldier. They look like the pictures I've seen from Bible History. Each had a white tunic, a leather breastplate, a belt, flaps that hang from their breastplate that hung to above their knees. They each had a helmet on, war leg guards, and sandals. And these were accompanied by a shield, sword, and spear each. They are not talking, only standing as if guarding the large boulder rock.

"I'm at the tomb of my lovely Jesus Christ!" I exclaimed to myself. It's still dark but dawn is beginning to break forth. I can tell by the slight lightening of the sky. There are two lit torches that kept the area well lit for the Roman soldiers guarding the tomb of Jesus Christ. Out of the corner of my right eye I catch a glimpse of something moving in the sky. It looks like a bright light, a very bright light heading our way. It's fast and doesn't take long to arrive. I can tell the Roman guards didn't see it. Suddenly it changed into the form of a man. It is an angel of the Lord God Almighty of Heaven. He's shining brightly, radiantly with the glory of God all around him. The two guards are shaking and they fall to the ground face forward unmoving as if they're unable to move or are dead.

The angel of God doesn't acknowledge me. He's on a holy mission. He walks over to the rock in front of the sealed tomb. His size is double the size of the now laying prostrate Roman soldiers. With both hands the mighty angel of God rolls the stone to the side just as dawn's first light begins to make its visible appearance. My mouth hangs open in awe of all I'm seeing. The Holy Angel steps away and Jesus Christ my love steps out with great power and authority. I am awestruck. He looked directly at me and said, "For three days I have been the belly of the earth, in the darkness of sheol, of hell. Out of the darkness I have returned with all power bringing deliverance and salvation for those that are Mine and will be Mine. Out of the darkness I return to be the Deliverer of My people. At dawn's early light I shall return out of the darkness for Mine. My Great Day is about to dawn. Out of the darkness I come for those of Mine who are ready. Just like I retrieved those who had once been held who belong to Father God and to Me when I returned out of the darkness before." Then the same changed.

I see nothing! It's dark, it's pitch black. Then I begin hearing these words. "Out of the darkness I come, I return. What's happened once shall happen again. For three days in darkness I dwelt. Then I returned before dawn's early light fully descended upon your world. So shall I return again. This world shall see. This world shall see. For three days it shall lay in darkness. For three days I have given warning to the inhabitants of this world. The time for warning is over. The time of its arrival has come and out of this darkness I shall take what is Mine for those who are ready before I fully unleash My wrath upon this unholy wicked world. 3 days of darkness, of purging, of cleansing like Jonah inside the belly of the great fish held for three days until he fully repented. This time is here, this time is it now. This time has arrived.

Then all became silent. I am still in pitch black but now it feels alive. It's horrible and terrifying. It was only for a moment, I was crying out to Jesus Christ the moment I felt it. Then it suddenly stopped. All is quiet but it's still totally dark. I am not moving, I'm focusing on Jesus Christ and listening intently for anything that might be heard. I finally hear in a still small voice, "Daughter you have felt the darkness, now warn My children it is here. It has arrived. Then I awoke.

### Verses

Ecclesiastes 1:9; Matthew 28: 1-4; 16:1-7; Luke 24-7; Matthew 12:40; Jonah 1:17; Mark 16: 1-2; Psalms 68:18; Acts 2: 31-33; 1 Peter 3:18-19; Colossians 2:15; Psalms 16:10; Mark 9:43; Hosea 13:14; Matthew 28:18; Luke 23:43; Job 3:9; 5:14; 1 Samuel 2:9; 2 Samuel 22:29; Luke 16:19-31; Exodus 10:21-22; Ecclesiastes 3:15; Amos 4:10; Deuteronomy 28:27-29