The 3 Days Of Darkness Noontime Reveal Dream 3-2-25 @12:01AM, Shared 3-5-25

I dreamed again, my lovely Jesus Christ. I found myself looking up into the dark sky. There is a bright star my eyes immediately focus on, and then I slowly begin lowering my eyes. Although it's dark outside I am able to see clearly. To my surprise, I'm at the magnetic black rock that sits inside of the North Pole that's been hidden from the eyes of the world by the upper elites of this world and below it. The star I knew my eyes had been focused on was the unmoving North Star and it is why it is true North inside our firmament, this earth, Father God had created for us, mankind, to live in. I'm still in awe of this magnificent black rock that I know from previous visits, brought here by my lovely Jesus Christ, the black mountain rock has a covering. A protective shield that kept the power of the magnetic rock from attracting and pulling things like airplanes and helicopters to it. My understanding is that the black rock goes deep into the earth, and through Father God's command, this rock helps hold and keep everything pulled into place of the earth. But it's losing its magnetic abilities. Our scientists call it a pole shifting or reversal, and in the past the rock has partially demagnetized during times of judgment. This time, though, once it loses its magnetic ability, it will not be re-magnetized, which shall cause or aid many other things written about in the Book of Revelation.

"So why am I here once again, I wonder?" I asked out loud. This time I am very close to the black rock, closer than at any other time. I didn't receive an answer to my question, so I began to look around. I saw nothing. I lifted my foot to begin walking, when I immediately bumped my foot near me. I looked down to see a small sized plastic tub with its lid on it. Written on the top in black marker it said "Open me". I said a quick prayer in my lovely Jesus Christ's Name discerning if I should indeed open it. To my surprise, when I opened the lid it was filled with large paper clips that were about the size and length of a 12-inch ruler or 30.48 cm. "What am I to do with these?" I asked, but no answer came. Then I felt strongly, I should check the inside of the lid. Yes, there is another message written in black marker in the same clear neat writing. It read, "Throw the tub with the paper clips at the black rock. I will be your strength." It was signed, "Jesus Christ, your Love". Anything related to my lovely Jesus Christ brings me joy. I couldn't help but smile.

I looked at the tub, noting there are many of these large paper clips inside, but nonetheless, I will do as my Love says. I reached into the tub and pulled out one of the paper clips. I was surprised at how heavy it actually was. I threw it back into the tub and then looked at it and said, "Okay, let's do this, Lord Jesus Christ." I reached down and grabbed the tub. It's heavy I could tell, but I was determined to be obedient. As soon as I began lifting it up, it felt suddenly incredibly light. "Thank You Jesus Christ, my Love," I said. As with a mighty shove, I threw the paper clips and the tub all toward the great black magnetic rock. Only after it had left my hands did I realize maybe I shouldn't have thrown the tub also. It's too late now. The paper clips flew out of the tub and hit the lower area around the black rock. The tub fell quickly down into the rolling water that surrounds it, where it goes into the ground. Shock filled my eyes as I realized most of the paper clips also fell to the depths below, leaving only a few here and there clinging by the rock's magnetic power. "Oh no!" I cried out, "It is almost fully demagnetized. It is almost time for sudden destruction."

This time I heard a voice speak to me from the Heavens above that seemed to fill the air with its presence. "Yes, Daughter, it is almost this full time. Now look down and tell Me what you now see coming from the land surrounding My magnificent black mountain rock." "I will, Jesus Christ, my Love, "I replied, recognizing it was His voice that was speaking to me. I looked down and saw nothing but snowy ice. Then suddenly, there began appearing blue lines that had once been invisible to my vision. There are many, and they surround the great black rock from every direction, converging at the black rock, which stood beneath the North Star. "What are these?" I asked out loud to my lovely Jesus Christ. His reply came swiftly. "This is your world's imaginary lines of longitude your world of man have created to help determine your many time zones. They all converge here, at this point in your world. Therefore there is no time zone here. There's not a degree value applied to the North Pole," Jesus Christ spoke to me from above. "You have spoken to me about this before, but You have never shown me the physical example. May I ask why I need to see this now? For You do nothing without a cause, my Love," I replied quickly.

I heard Him reply again, and I could tell from the way He spoke His words He was smiling. "Little Daughter of Mine, you have learned well. Here is what you need to know. An answer for you and many other of My children. As you know, Daughter, what has happened once upon your world, shall happen at least once more. It will be the same, yet different." "Yes, I have seen this in Your judgments already and this is written in the Word of God in Ecclesiastes 1:9. Your Word can't fail or lie. Neither can You," I finished saying." "Yes, Daughter, you are right. The time has come to reveal to My children the time of My Noon, when the coming 3 Days of Darkness will come, when it will descend on your world. This is so My children can understand more to be prepared. Where you are standing there exists no correct Noon. No Noontime. Because all man's faulty imaginary lines converge here. This means it can be Noon in London, while also being Noon in Zurich or Noon in Ohio and Africa. Why? Because this is where created time for your earth's point began. From each blue imaginary line is connected a land, given a designated time zone. As you can see, there are many more than the 12 your world's brilliant minds declare there are." "So which Noon by your world's time zone does My darkness descend?" "Follow the one that is now lit up with My light," I heard Jesus Christ, my Love, say out loud again. I looked down to see only one of the blue strings had now turned a glowing bright yellow. I looked across the icy snow terrain, wondering how would I be able to follow the longitude lines over such places. I felt strongly compelled to reach down and take hold of it. So I did. As soon as my hand connected to the yellow glowing light, I was transported and the scene changed before me.

The gruesome scene before me caused me to fall to my knees. There before me is my lovely Jesus Christ...beaten, battered; His flesh torn. And His face was almost beaten beyond recognition. I began crying, sobbing. I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak this time with tender compassion. "Do not weep, Daughter, but watch. For I am no longer nailed to the Cross. You have sought often for this time to be known. It is the same time as here, but different." As He spoke these words, darkness descended all around. I knew, for 3 hours of darkness, recorded in the Word of God, had just fallen. "Israel is the timepiece for the world to look to," Jesus Christ said. "This is the Noontime for the darkness to begin. The same, yet different." "Yes, Daughter, it is. Darkness descends, not for 3 hours, but for 3 days at the season of Purim and the blood moon that coincides with each other. This, Daughter, is the Noontime hour for your world, when I shall cause the darkness to descend, for this is where I walked. Did not Amos prophesy to Israel that darkness comes at Noon, but over the earth? Letting My people know this time the darkness

comes the same as in the time of Moses and Pharaoh's day, but different as times and changes occur. For this time it's not just Egypt that endures the darkness, but the whole earth shall be covered. Is it not written?" His voice asked.

And then I awoke.

Verses:

Amos 8:9, Ecclesiastes 1:9; 3:15, Exodus 10:21-23, Deuteronomy 29:29, Matthew 27:45-46, Luke 23:44-46, Mark 15:33-34, Amos 3:7, Ephesians 1:9, Matthew 13:11-12