

## **Secret Inside the Abandoned House Dream 5-16-24@9:08AM**

I dreamed I was inside an old abandoned, dilapidated house. It was more like a mansion of sorts and at one time I knew going into this dream that it had once been a grand, fine home. Not anymore! Decay had set in with the structure now aged from years of abuse from nature and the elements of our world.

As I looked around the room, I have found myself in I began to notice pieces of furniture covered by white sheets now dirty and stained with inches of dust upon them. The stains I am sure that's upon the once white sheets were due from the grand windows that are broken and has allowed the rain, heat, and other things into the once grand home.

It's dark inside yet I am able to see, and I understand this is because Jesus Christ my love has granted me the ability to see in the dark once again in this dream. The place is eerie quiet, yet I felt no fear. Jesus Christ is with me. I do not face anything alone because he is with me always according to Hebrews 13:5. He is my helper so I shall not fear what men can do unto me according to verse 6.

I realized by the shapes and placements of the covered furniture that I am in a sitting room or living room type area. The room has a large staircase with a rug running up the middle that is located against the back wall area of the room. I'm standing in front of the area where the large glass windows once had been.

There is a door to my right that is opened without a door and another to my left, but they are offset of each other. In addition, to my left closer to the living room area back wall is another doorway, but this one I could see has a closed door.

"Which way Holy Spirit my sweet friend I ask you in Jesus Christ's Name? I'm not moving until I know where You are leading me to go." I heard a soft gentle reply like that of a still small voice say. "Up the stairs, you need to go up the staircase."

I prayed quickly testing the spirit that was speaking to me, voice. After confirming it is my sweet Friend, I began walking to the staircase that looked surprisingly in good shape. Still yet, I approached them with caution. Looks can be deceiving, and our enemy is the master of deception. It's quoted by Jesus Christ my love in John 8:44 the devil is a liar and the father of it. Lying is deception. Those are my thoughts as I now stood before the staircase.

At one time it must had been grand with its wood polished and shiny. Not now! As I examined the stairs closer, I can tell they have weakened in places over time. "Which way my friend?" I asked sweet Holy Spirit out loud.

"Keep to the right of the stairs until you get to the 8<sup>th</sup> step. Then you will need to pass over to the left. Hidden underneath the staircase runner is a weak spot that will give way if you place your full weight upon it." He replied in a voice still gentle but containing a warning in it to be cautious. "Thank you, sweet friend," I replied. "Daughter of Zion you are welcome," came His response.

The rug runner at one time appeared to be a wine or burgundy color, but the pattern it once displayed is now faded making undistinguishable to my eyes that ran up the middle of the stairs. I reached over to the massive banister covered in dust and tested its strength with my hand. It still felt sturdy.

“Okay,” I said to myself, “it seems sturdy. Jesus Christ, I ask you cover me under your precious Blood. I reaffirm each piece of my holy armor of Ephesians 6:10-18, pleading your Blood upon it also. I put on the mind of Christ as 1 Peter 1:13 tells me to gird it up because as His child I have your mind. 1 Corinthians 2:16 tells me this. I also put on the cloak of vengeance and zeal as Isaiah 59:17 it says but also the garment of praise found in Isaiah 61:3. As I stand upon Isaiah 54:17 which says no weapon formed against me shall prosper. Now I'm ready to head up the staircase.

I began slowly climbing the steps counting each one as I went. When I came to #8 I quickly and carefully made my way to the left side where previously I had been walking on the right of each step. I stopped when I realized Holy Spirit hadn't told me how to proceed once, I got to step #8.

“Holy Spirit my friend how do I proceed? Do I stay on the left side of the next 5 steps or do I return to the right of the staircase?” His sweet voice replied almost immediately. “Step up two step #9 on the left side then cross over to the right of step 9. Then continue on the right side of the staircase for the remaining 4 steps. There has been a trap laid in the middle of step #9.”

“For me,” I asked? “For whoever dared to venture into this home and climbed the stairway,” Holy Spirit replied to me quickly. Relief washed over me briefly but then I became alert once again. If a trap had been set then someone doesn't want anyone to go up these stairs I mused to myself then asked. “Holy Spirit, are we alone or is someone or something here with us? I didn't see any footprints in the thick dust and debris but my own.”

“Daughter of Zion and the faith those who enter here come by different means. You will not see such evidence as footprints,” sweet Holy Spirit responded. “Does that mean there's someone or something else here at this time?” I asked him, tensing somewhat at the thought of encountering some unfriendly company. “They are currently not here,” came His reply but then said, “but they are due to return shortly.” His reply spurred me into action. “Okay then,” I said, “let's climb these stairs and see where they lead.”

I stepped up to the 9th step keeping my feet close to the left of the staircase then crossed over to the right of the step without touching the middle. The step creaked slightly and immediately I froze in place. “It is safe to continue daughter of faith,” sweet Holy Spirit's voice came soothingly to me. “Thank you,” I said and I quickly ascended the next 4 steps.

The landing area of the steps opened up into an area of doors and one opened area to my right. My attention is drawn to the large glass windows that appear to be unbroken. In the middle of the room is a half uncovered massive telescope. One like you would see in a large observatory. It is pointed in the direction of the sky where it can see through the large windows.

“Hmmm,” I said out loud then continued, “this area is clean without all the dust. The windows somehow are placed to give the appearance of curving. “No, they actually are curved!

Fascinating,” I said to myself. Then dread entered into my mind. Most likely this is nephilim or fallen ones’ technology.

“Holy Spirit how do I proceed?” I saw to my left as I’m still standing on the landing of the staircase a closed door. There is another to the right of me before you get to the open area where the telescope is located. Across from me is a metal, computerized door that looks like some kind of elevator, yet it only has a button that goes downward according to the light indicator above it. To the right and the left of the elevator is closed doors.

“Holy Spirit my sweet dear friend does this elevator only go down or can it be used to go up too?”  
“Only down daughter of Zion. This way no one can access this floor unless they know how to enter,” He replied. “Does this mean they have booby trapped all other entranceways into this once grand house whoever “they” are?” I asked.

“Yes, you are correct daughter of Zion. This is why Jesus the Christ; the Holy Lamb of God and Redeemer has brought you here by His command. You would not have been able to enter on your own,” He said calmly. “Thank you, Jesus Christ, and thank you Holy Ghost my sweet dear friend.” “You are welcome.”

“May I ask how anyone is getting into this house without entering by normal means and who exactly are the ones coming here?” As I continued to look around the room. “If you will proceed to the door on your right and open it you will see the “how” anyone or anything is able to physically arrive undetected to the outside without entering from below daughter of Zion.

“Is it safe Holy Spirit? Holy Ghost my friend is there any more traps installed?” I asked with an understanding in my life of how evil our enemy, those of the kingdom of darkness really are. “It is,” came Holy Ghost reply. “They do not expect anyone to be able to get past their antimatter traps and plasma destroying devices. This is why you didn’t see any evidence of even animals having disturbed the dust inside or bird droppings from them accessing the house from the air.”

“Their defense is deadly, and they kill instantly showing no mercy to any who dare to venture a little too close to their decaying mansion.” “Yet here I am Holy Ghost, right in the middle of their highly protected building once again.” I said matter of factly. “Yes, you are daughter of Zion because the orders came from the Throne of the great God of Heaven. His son Jesus the Christ has commanded you be brought here. You are protected by His command, by His Blood, and His angel army He has accompanying you.”

Suddenly, my eyes begin seeing angels. Holy angels of God in mighty armor holding weapons of various kinds all glowing with the glory of God. They’re everywhere! I looked at one with brown hair and green eyes and I recognized. He nodded his head in acknowledgment to me and then they all faded from my sight once again.

Tears of gratitude and thankfulness filled my eyes momentarily. My Father God loves me so much. “Jesus Christ, Father God thank You, thank You too Holy Spirit,” I whispered as I wiped the tears out of my eyes drying them so I could see clearly once again. “It’s time to focus on the task at hand,” I told myself out loud. I walked to my right to the closed door and tried the knob. It’s locked! “Holy Spirit it’s locked, what do I do?” I ask.

“Daughter of Zion you have the ability to use the Kingdom keys of Heaven through Jesus Christ who has given you this authority and power. I recommend you use them on the door lock. These keys were not meant for Simon Peter alone but all the children who accepted Christ Jesus into their hearts. The God of Heaven respects no one above the other. Therefore, it is given to all.”

“Oh Okay, I'm sorry,” I said. “I assumed it would be unlocked when You told me to enter it. “You assumed incorrectly. I recommend before you unlock it that you silence all alerts and alarms that's upon the doors and remove any more traps, gins, and snares of the enemy as you tear down any illusions and deceptions also through the power of Jesus the Christ who lives inside you. By utilizing His Name, by commands, and prayers to the God of Heaven and, or His Son Jesus Christ,” sweet Holy Spirit replied. “Yes, yes, thank You my friend.”

I prayed quickly in Jesus Christ's Name for all traps, triggers, gins, snares, booby traps, alarms, or alerts and such like not to be set off. I tore down any illusions, exceptions, and such like all in Jesus Christ's Name. I also commanded all actions, communications, and attacks from the enemy to be stopped in all forms including all physical, the spiritual which included all witchcraft, and such like, or combined to be broken, nullified, voided, having no effect upon me, or the situation in Jesus Christ's mighty Name.

The name is I stood before the locked door I prayed this prayer. “All things are subject to the Name of Jesus Christ. His Name is highly exalted above all others. His power is over all principalities, powers, angels even the fallen ones and in His Name Jesus Christ I command this door to be unlocked. I use His authority and the Kingdom keys because I am His child and joint heir with Him to God's Heaven.”

I reached out and twisted the doorknob and it turned. I opened the door wide and looked inside. I saw only one thing inside the room. It's a massive, Oval shaped mirror that stands in the center of the room. The ceiling is very high in the room but otherwise he looks like a normal one. The walls are pink.

As I turned my head to look around my eyes caught a slight shimmering to the glass part of the mirror. My heart sank. It's a doorway portal, I should have known this by the size and the age of the mirror type device. It looked ancient.

“Holy Spirit this is a doorway portal that the enemy uses,” I said. “Does it go from place to place on the earth or does it open up into the spirit realm to release the evil ones into our world through the use of technology like the portal particle accelerators that generate an open doorways and portals? They're also used to locate and gain access to the outer darkness sent up from Hell's depth also called the dark matter. Which is it Holy Ghost?” I asked.

“It is of the ancient technology the fallen ones first used. But notice daughter of Zion the dull silver metal color you now see around the dulled golden color of the frame. That indicates it has been upgraded to yield both outcomes.” “I see that Holy Spirit but sweet friend why am I here,” I asked?

“This long portal mirror is universally connected to those of like nature they are considered by your world and the Kingdom of darkness as indestructible. They are wrong! If when activated

while someone or something is attempting to be transported from place to place no matter whether it's a physical location or one from the spiritual a direct hit, a hefty blow to the energized mirror part will destroy you and all connected to its physical and spiritual network.”

“Because the God of Heaven abides by His holy statutes and laws, He created this destruction of such portals can only be done by someone who is born of the earth but now reborn new into the Kingdom of Heaven. You are here to destroy the portal mirror and the many connected to it in both the physical and spiritual realms!”

“Again, this is being done out of love by the God of Heaven and the world’s Savior Jesus the Christ to level the odds against His children for a fairer battlefield for those who will be left behind when Christ comes for His ready bride. Everything They do is directed by love but it takes His children to walk in obedience before Him for some of the additional things such as this to be done legally in the Courts of Heaven. Will you do this daughter of Heaven's Courts, of Zion,” Holy Ghost asked me earnestly?

“Yes, of course but how?” I asked. “By prayer in the Redeeming Lamb's Name Christ Jesus. Use the weapons you have found in the Holy Scripture of Truth. When you pray in the power of His great Name Heaven will respond,” He answered to my question.

“How we spirit may I see spiritually how my prayers will be answered?” I asked. I felt a warmness around me like a warm hug. “Yes, daughter saying you will. Your eyes are already spiritually open more so than many. Your request to see this has already been granted by the mighty God of Heaven who knows all things before they happen.” “Father God is so amazing,” I replied.

I stared at the mirror momentarily then asked, “How do I know where to strike it?” “I recommend,” Holy Spirit replied, “you pray now and then ask your prayers to become fully activated when Heaven knows exact time to strike. But first you must choose the weapon from the Scripture of Truth you wish to use.” “I get a choice?” I asked. “Yes, you do.” “Why don't you tell me Holy Spirit?” I asked. “Because in your heart and mind's eye you have seen the weapon that need it for such a powerful blow,” He replied.

Suddenly, in my mind's eye I saw once again a mighty hammer. One of its ends is a red stone that reminds me of stalactite. It's a massive Hammer of God and I've seen it used in visions and dreams not shared before by mighty Angel of God. One with green eyes and brown hair which is named Michael the Archangel. He called the hammer “Carbuncle” by name and the red color of it represented the power of the Blood of Jesus Christ somehow. I don't fully understand all these things yet but in Jesus Christ Name I will soon.

Now I understand why when I saw the Angel army momentarily that Michael was with them instead of in Israel. If these mirrors are everywhere in both realms in our firmament then this will somehow help Israel also, I surmised. “Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ my loves Name help me to pray this prayer without any loopholes that would allow the enemy to reuse such like devices and doorways or any of the remaining parts. Let them never be used again repaired in God's knowledge in the past, present, and the future.”

“I have chosen the weapon from the holy Bible to use. Standing on Jeremiah 50: 25 which speaks of the Lord opening His armory and has brought forth His weapons of indignation. Let the Hammer of God mentioned in Jeremiah 23: 29 made possible by the word of God and the power found in Jesus Christ's Name strike the doorway portal mirror and all such like that are connected in any way or form known to Father God in Heaven in the past, present, and future, inside our firmament and outside of it.”

“I command in Jesus Christ Name standing on Luke 10: 19; Matthew 28: 18; Philippians 2: 9-11; Hebrews 1: 4; 7-8. Let them be utterly destroyed in every place Father God has knowledge of their existence in the past, present, and future of all that exist, or will exist. Let it cause a chain reaction from one realm to the other of the spirit and physical so not one mirror, portal, doorway, archway, gate, device, gateway, and such like with all related devices be destroyed by Heaven’s direct impact with the Hammer of God named the Carbuncle.”

“I declare this in the power of Jesus Christ’s Name which contains the power of all three of the godhead within it. Being God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Spirit according to Colossians 2: 9-10. I ask this prayer to be active now and at the precise moment known to Heaven for the mirror portal to be struck and for it to be destroyed. I ask Jesus Christ, You do all this in Your great Name so Father God will be glorified in all things according to John 14: 13-14. Amen.”

I continued to look at the mirror somehow expecting it to immediately become active. It did not! Instead, I saw the Archangel Michael reappear carrying with him the massive hammer with its red end called the Carbuncle by his side.

“Daughter of faith in Heaven's Court thank you for your obedience to the great God Jehovah, Wise and Just holy God of Heaven. This will bring repercussions you realize in all you have prayed,” he said with kindness in his green eyes.

“Yes, I do... oh, wait! I also pray in Jesus Christ’s Name All this be hidden under the barrier of stealth and invisibility until such a time this information is to be known. I also declare and decree standing on Job 22: 28 that there will be absolutely no retaliation, retribution, backlash, interference, hindrances, and such like from the whole Kingdom of darkness to my family, this ministry of Jesus Christ You've given me, and all pertaining to it. Or any such like that Father God has knowledge of in the past, present, and future. I also ask that angels of God be dispatched immediately to ensure none of the enemy tries to disobey through any way or loophole in Jesus Christ’s mighty Name this decree.”

Michael the Archangel nodded to me with a serious smile and said. “You have been taught by the Holy Spirit to pray in this manner. Do not forget your teachings daughter of faith, for they shall hold the enemy forces at bay when commanded in the holy Lamb's Name Jesus Christ.” Next song “Thank you Michael,” I replied, “ with the Lord's help and sweet Holy Spirit’s I won't do it again.”

He nodded his head in agreement. Then he turned and faced the mirror portal. Although he was dressed in holy armor, I could tell from his body stance it wouldn't be long before something

began happening. I was right, within moments I began hearing a low frequency humming begin to emit from the mirror like surface of the portal.

The sound became a little louder and I could tell there were different sounds or notes coming from the inside of the mirror. The inside began to shimmer ever so slightly and as it did Michael the Archangel hoisted the massive red ended hammer upon his shoulder, his body now tensed and ready to swing.

Suddenly, I heard their prayer being prayed throughout the air. I understood that somehow it was being prayed and spoken in my physical realm but also the spiritual one. As my prayers came to a close, I began to notice an opening beginning to appear from the outer edges of the mirror and increasing toward its center.

As it begins to open the center of the mirror took on a swirling appearance still inside the mirror glass like part of its inside. It looked like some form of an eye was appearing. I am transfixed by all that's happening when I caught a sudden movement out of the corner of my eye.

It's Michael the Archangel and he's swinging the Carbuncle Hammer of God and it seemed with the power of all Heaven inside his swing. It hits right in the center of the mirror in the opening where the eye was forming. Sparks flu, the mirror shattered and begin to change and take on the appearance of liquid silver that's now dripping and melting to the floor below.

The other angels of God though still insane begin shouting praises to the great Almighty God of Heaven and this I was allowed to hear. I begin praising my God and Savior too. Looked at the now broken portal mirror then he laid his massive hammer down gently. He lifted his face upward and then gave glory to the God of Heaven and Jesus Christ His Son. It was so beautiful to hear such praises being lifted up to the God in Heaven.

After a moment all became silent. I looked over at the ruined portal then to the Archangel Michael. "Thank you," I said then continued, "there are so many ways our prayers get answered yet most times we never see how." I lifted my eyes toward Heaven and said, "Thank you Father God in Heaven for once again letting me see another way You answer our prayers. I love you and I give You praise in all things."

I heard him audibly reply from Heaven. "You are welcome daughter of Mine and thank you for your obedience to Our request. You will be protected from the enemy and all you have petitioned for period now you must go." "But how," I asked? "Holy Spirit, are you taking me back?" I asked.

"I go with you always daughter of Zion. Michael shall see you returned safely," Holy Spirit said to me softly I turned to look at Michael the Archangel questioningly. He nodded his head slightly letting me know that, "yes," he had received orders to ensure my safe return. I smiled at him and then asked. "Will they return to this place?" "Eventually," he replied. "Okay, then let's go. I don't want to be here when they return." "Let's go," he said and then I woke.

Verses

Colossians 1:15-20; Hosea 6:5; Psalms 21:11-13; Isaiah 32:6-7; Job 33:14-18; Hosea 12:10; Psalms 91:11; 148:2; Daniel 10:13; 21; Revelation 12:7; Psalms 34:7

Verses mentioned inside the dream

Hebrews 13:5-6; John 8:44; Proverbs 3:5-6; Ephesians 6:10-18; Isaiah 54:17; 59:17; 61:3; 1 Peter 1:13; 1 Corinthians 2:16; Isaiah 22:22; Revelation 1:16; Matthew 16:19; Luke 10:19; Matthew 28:18; Philippians 2:9-11; Hebrews 1:4:7-8; Jeremiah 23:29; 50:25; Colossians 2:9-10; Job 22:28; John 14:13-14

Arrows of the Lord and Jesus Christ the truth mentioned in prayer in the video: Zechariah 9:14; John 14:6

Please pray about this dream and try the spirits in the mighty, all-powerful Name of Jesus Christ.

Vicki Goforth Parnell