

Jesus Christ and the Holy Spirit Dream 10-1-24 @ 7:29 AM

"Father God, Jesus Christ I love You. What a dream You have given me. I've tried and tested it and it's from You. It's another answer to my question. If the Sweet Holy Spirit was the power inside Jesus Christ my love then and He's a Comforter why was an angel sent to minister to Him in the garden of Gethsemane as found in Luke 22:39-46? No other passage about Him inside the garden of Gethsemane makes mention of the angel. I do know the angel was there to strengthen Jesus Christ. So I have been praying to understand the role that the Holy Spirit has in our lives and what He really does when we allow Him leadership of every part of our life. How is e the comforter?"

This dream was about various places in Your life Jesus Christ near its end. Help me Sweet Holy Spirit to remember all I was given. Don't let me write a word that's not from You Father God, Jesus Christ, or sweet friend You too, Holy Spirit in Jesus Christ Name I pray and ask." "I will daughter Zion. Here's your dream once again. Now look, watch, and right. ""Thank you dear friend, I shall."

My dream begin with me observing a group of men dressed as if it were the times of living in the days of the Holy Bible and it was. It was getting dark outside so they had with them two lit torches. They had entered an area that appeared secluded. I noticed there are large gnarled trees and there are also large rocks, stones I can see. I watched the group closely, they're all men. As the two men with the torches moved to place the torches between the dirt and large stones I Heard a voice speak and say.

"John, James, Peter pick up one of the torches and follow Me. The rest of you sit here and wait. I go further into the garden to pray." His voice is heavy as if the weight of the world was contained inside them. I recognize the voice. It's Jesus Christ my lovely, lovely Jesus. I looked at the group of men as they began to move around to find somewhere to sit and get comfortable. I can see Jesus Christ now after the others have moved away. His Brown hair, His mustache, and beard even in the light of the torches and the dimming darkness I can see hints of rust in it. It's not always seen but I do see it in a few places here and there.

I watched as one of the men picked up one of the torches and two others came to stand beside Jesus Christ. I felt these two were James and John and the one with the torch was Simon Peter. Although Jesus Christ was going to a more private place to pray the other disciples not currently following Him further into the garden appeared to have the understanding it was time for all to pray. I felt in this dream this was something they did often as they followed Jesus Christ the Lord and Messiah.

The small group with my lovely Jesus Christ leading the way walked a little further from the other eight remaining disciples. I knew in this dream from the Holy Bible I read in real life Judas

Iscariot isn't here because he's already went to betray Jesus Christ and bring the soldiers to arrest Him at some point in this night. I have seen all this by vision a long time ago when Jesus Christ radically changed the direction of my walk with Him. Still as I'm observing this I find it hard to watch knowing what's coming. Yet also unable to draw my eyes away from Jesus Christ whom my soul loves so desperately.

"Here Peter," I heard Jesus Christ speak softly. The other men stop quickly and Peter wedges the end of the torch into a crack created by some nearby rocks. So, yes Peter is the one who had been carrying the torch light. Afterwards the three men are looking at Jesus Christ as if waiting for further instructions. Simon Peter, James, John pray. Pray that you enter not into temptation. The hour of trial has come," Jesus said. There was an urgency in my lovely Jesus Christ's voice and a heaviness inside His words. "Great sorrow fills My heart almost to the point of death," He finished saying. Then He turned and walked further into the garden where barely any of the light shone.

I watch as Jesus Christ fell to His knees almost immediately and began praying, crying out to Father God. Tears came to my eyes as I watched Jesus Christ my love crying out in a prayer that seemed so full of inner anguish to His Father in Heaven. "Father this cup You've given to Me if it be Your will remove it. If there's another way, take it from Me but nevertheless, Your will be done." I watched as He leaned over onto the Earth, groaning and crying. Then I saw the shadowy figure of a man leave His body and knelt down beside Him and begin speaking to Him softly, encouragingly.

"What's going on? I asked out loud. That's Holy Spirit! Why would He leave Jesus Christ's body especially in such a trying time as this?" I was somewhat in shock by this until I heard a voice beside me say, "Daughter of Faith, of Heaven's Court, and of Zion it's not what it appears to be." "Then what is it?" I asked as I quickly turned to see who had spoken to me. They're beside me in white is an angel. A younger looking man in his features with long straight auburn hair shining ever so brightly.

I stared at him momentarily then cast my eyes back to my lovely Jesus Christ with Holy Spirit's shadowy presence there beside Him. I heard Holy Spirit say, "You are the Word of God who existed before the foundation of the world. You were created lower than the angels so You could drink this cup of trembling. In its place You will give mankind the cup of Salvation when You finish this task. Oh beloved Son of God I will not leave You alone to endure this yourself." I heard Jesus Christ let out a groan as His sobs began to lessen.

The auburn haired angels spoke softly to me. I could tell he had no pleasure in seeing the suffering of my Lord Jesus Christ. "The Holy Spirit of God, the Anointing also called the Holy Ghost has not departed from the body of God's dearly beloved Son. He is only appearing this

way in your eyes. So you can understand how the Spirit of God is the source of power in which Jesus Christ's human half and not the part that is made of God His Father's spiritual DNA operates in. You would not have understood the conversing that is transpiring if not for the Holy Spirit of God allowing you to see His activities. Although in reality He is speaking from within Jesus Christ leading Him and empowering Him in all He should do and will do."

I watched Jesus Christ my lovely Lord slowly lift Himself off the ground. Then He walked to the garden's opening where Peter, James, and John were at. I could tell from a distance they were sleeping. Although the angel beside me and I didn't move from our location in the garden of Gethsemane I heard Jesus say with His back toward us. "What? Could you not watch and pray for a little while? Simon, are you sleeping? Pray that you enter not into temptation. I see your spirit man's willing but your flesh is not." I could see the three men trying to wipe the sleep from their eyes as Jesus turned once again to pray some more.

I could tell the grievous weight was still upon Him as the flesh part of Him wanted to live but He was bringing it under control through prayer and His obedience to Father God with Holy Spirit's help. Jesus Christ begins praying once again dropping His body onto the cold ground. I heard deep groans as He prayed. "Father if there's another way please let it be but if not let Your will be done. Let this cup pass from Me. Father, Father!" He cried out.

I'm crying profusely. Again I saw the shadowy figure Holy Ghost Spirit take on the role of Comforter as He embraced Jesus Christ. He reminded Him of what the Word of God says and how He would fulfill it. Then I realize this is how Holy Spirit comforts us. Not by manipulating our feelings with a numbing of our senses but by speaking the truth which is the Word of God and bringing it to our remembrance.

"Remember Son of God You are the perfect sacrifice. The only One created who can be offered to redeem mankind," the Holy Spirit said then continued. "You alone in the flesh of a man have walked and lived a perfect sinless life on the Earth. You are willing to do this. You chose this end in Heaven for it is written in the Scripture of Truth. The abandonment by those who You have been given is only for a moment." Holy Spirit continues to speak.

"You're drinking this cup, the cup of fury from the great Almighty God of Heaven your Father will also allow Me to come and reside inside all who accept Your sacrifice for them. I will be with them too. I shall empower them as I am doing with You....by You the Written Word," Holy Spirit said in a deep love I could hear His voice for my lovely Jesus Christ. "Son of God, Yeshua, Jesus You alone can do this." I heard Jesus Christ laid out another agonizing cry. Then He laid quietly on the ground as Holy Spirit continued speaking to Him of all that was written and the souls that would be redeemed if He drank this cup of Wrath and fury. So the cup of Salvation could be offered to the world.

I watched as Jesus Christ slowly pushed Himself up. His body looks tired from all the emotional crying and praying. He stood up and slowly walked toward the torch lit area only to see the three disciples sleeping once again. "Sleep on," He says and He turns again into the garden and begins praying alone. I realize now with His disciples asleep He was waging this war in prayer by Himself.

He fell to his knees and began again praying earnestly, tears flowing freely. He's groaning as He cried out, "Father, Father let this cup pass from Me. Father, is there another way?" I'm crying heavily again. The angel beside me touches my arm and I'm immediately calmed. Once again I see Holy Ghost Spirit as a shadowy figure holding Jesus Christ's face in His hands as His sweat all over Him appeared to be like blood drops.

"Yeshua, Jesus, Son of God if you don't do this then sin will never be removed. Death will not be conquered. It must be a total victory for these things to be and for mankind's curse of sin to be broken. You must conquer sin. You must drink the cup for it is written. You are the Word, the Son of God made into this body so You could accomplish this. If You don't do this then the world's people shall be forever lost to the enemy of the dark kingdom of evil."

I could see even in the agonizing state of my beloved Jesus Christ as Sweet Holy Spirit spoke to Him the war within Him began subsiding. "Father, Father let Your will be done. I drink this cup willingly. Let it bring glory to Your Name forever and redemption for Your people of this world," He said. Then He fell to the ground, appearing exhausted. Sweet Holy Spirit reentered His body.

The angel beside me said, "Now I am needed". He walked over to Jesus Christ and placed his arms around Him even though He's still lying prostrate on the ground. I watched his peace come flooding into Jesus Christ's face and strength. I could see the angel ministering to His every need, that of my lovely Jesus Christ. I understood our peace and strength come from Father God and the comforting of the Sweet Holy Spirit is Him speaking the truth of the Word of God into us. Strengthening our spirits as well as our faith. This is what truth does for us.

As I'm standing there watching the auburn hair angel of God hold Jesus closely I heard Jesus Christ say softly, "I love You Father. Your will be done. Let's finish it so we can put it in to lucifer's reign, of satan's bondages placed upon Our creation. Then the angel of God disappeared from my sight and Jesus Christ rose in great power, strength, and humble might. That's the only words I can find to describe it as. He was humble yet I could sense and feel the glory of Father God emitting out of Him. It was glorious to behold. As He headed toward His disciples once again the scene changed.

I am standing before a large wooden cross. Upon it is my Savior Jesus Christ. I am overwhelmed with grief, sorrow, and even shame because I knew my sins had put Him there on the cross also. His face is no longer recognizable. Nor His body which all over is beaten and for lack of a better words is mutilated. Even His chin area is swollen and bruised and His beard is no longer present upon His face. I'm crying uncontrollably. Once again I felt a hand upon my arm and strength returned to me as well as God's perfect peace enters my being. It's the auburn hair Holy Angel again.

He speaks these words to me. "It had to be Daughter of Zion as it was written. So salvation and healing could come to your world through Jesus Christ, Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. The perfect sacrifice and the only One who could offer Himself as an atonement for your world. It's almost over daughter of Heaven's Courts, of Zion. Watch and understand how the Spirit of the living God inside His Son allows all these things to be done through His power for the human part of Jesus Christ."

Once again I watched Holy Spirit as a shadowy figure appeared and speaks. "The darkness comes, Yeshua, Jesus. Three hours and then it's almost over," He said to Him quickly. I heard Jesus Christ let out a sigh and a groan. Suddenly the sky starts dimming and everything goes dark. I looked up and I cannot see the sun. Everyone was quiet. Then after a few minutes I felt the Angel's hand once again on my wrist. I heard him say, "For 3 hours the darkness comes from the 6th to the arrival of the 9th." Then he pointed to the cross where my beloved Jesus Christ hung in so much tormented agony. I am somehow able to see both the cross and Sweet Holy Spirit still as a shadowy figure next to Jesus Christ on the cross.

"Yeshua, Jesus, Son of God You are almost finished but You must bear the full weight of the cup of your Father's including the drinking of the dregs. You must become sin meaning the bearer of all the sins of the world. You must bear the weight alone. Your Father the holy God of Heaven will look away from You momentarily because sin causes a separation between Him and what it possesses. You must bear the weight so righteousness can be given to those who will come to the Father God of Heaven through You. They will come Son of God for it is written. This must be done for full atonement to be made. I am here with You beloved Son of God to help You through My power inside You."

I heard Jesus Christ groan but then nod His head ever so slightly. My mind immediately went back to seeing Him praying in the garden near the end saying, "I will drink this cup Father." Suddenly the sky began to lighten up yet at the same time I heard my beloved Jesus Christ yell out in an anguish voice. "My God, My God why hast Thou forsaken Me!" I wanted to rush forward but the angel of God still holding my arm held me back. "It must be," he said.

Then as the sun began shining its light once again I heard Jesus Christ speak these words. "I thirst!" I didn't see who lifted up a stick with what looked like a sponge on the end of it and pressed it to my lovely Jesus Christ lips because my eyes are fully focused on Him and Sweet Holy Spirit always right there with Him. I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say, "You must drink of the vinegar for it is written in the Scripture Truth. It's almost over beloved Son of God. You can now end this. Atonement has been paid for all who will come to you and accept You as a Lord in their hearts."

I watched as Jesus Christ took a sip then bowed his head. I heard him say in a surprisingly loud voice. "Father and to Thy hands I commit My Spirit. Then He raised His head in triumph and shouted out, "It is finished!" Within moments He died. I turned to the angel of God and he spoke these final words.

"The wages of sin is death. Jesus Christ paid the wages for all who would accept Him into their hearts as the Lord and Redeemer. In each heart that does the Holy Spirit of God comes and resides inside them also. He is the same Spirit that lived inside of Jesus Christ the Son of God's fleshly body of God and mankind. What you have witnessed is how the Holy Spirit comforts through the Scripture of Truth. And if you allow Him to lead your every step like Yeshua, Jesus Christ Your example did you too can become a conqueror and do successfully all you have been called to do. This will bring glory to the Almighty God of Heaven Just and True and allow you as it is written to walk in the power of His Spirit. As each has the ability to do through Jesus Christ in whom all power and authority has been given and with the Holy Spirit of God being the source of that power. Then I awoke.

Verses

Matthew:26:36-46; Mark 14:32-42; John 18:1; Luke 22:40-46; John 1:1; 14; Psalms 8:5-6; Hebrews 2:5-9; 1 Corinthians 5:7; Romans 6:23; Leviticus 17:11; Matthew 26:28; Isaiah 42:1-2; Matthew 12:15-21; Psalms 4:19; John 13:18; Isaiah 44:3; John 16:7; Daniel 9:24-26; Galatians 3:13; Isaiah 53:7; 1 Peter 1:1; 18-20; Isaiah 52:14; Psalms 22:17; Matthew 27:26; John 19:1; 16-19; Isaiah 53; Philippians 4:7; Isaiah 26:3; Psalms 69:21; Matthew 27:46; Isaiah 5:6; Mark 15:34; Psalms 31:5; Luke 23:46; Psalms 22:31; John 19:30; 2 Corinthians 5:21; Matthew 27:45; Mark 15:33; Luke 23:44-45; Matthew 28:18