

## **What Man Thinks Is Impossible Is Possible With Me 1-2-25 @ 2:09 AM, shared 1-8-25**

I went into this dream hearing, “What man thinks is impossible, is possible with Me and I shall prove it by their own reckless and careless behavior.” As I found myself inside an underground cave-like area, but instead of being cold and damp as most caves generally are, to what little knowledge I have of them, not this one. It’s hot, very hot, and the air feels like it’s thick and heavy and it’s hard to breathe. I drew my breath in deeply trying to get more air in my lungs, and the smell almost makes me gag. In addition to the smell, it’s burning my nose and even my lungs it seemed. “Sulfur,” I thought to myself as I began having difficulty breathing. I reach my arm out blindly trying to brace myself because now I’m gasping for air and my eyes are beginning to burn. “Jesus Christ, help me!” I cried out. I felt someone grab hold of my arm and steady me to keep me from falling. I heard a voice speak to me firmly, “Daughter of Faith and of Zion, you can breathe freely now.” Suddenly, I felt myself become surrounded by cool air, breathable fresh air, and I realized I’m inside an angel barrier. I saw the faint yellow glow now around me.

I looked up in surprise to see the Angel Seth I have seen before, standing before me with his hands still on my right arm. He has a look of compassion in his eyes. “I couldn’t breathe!” I gasped out. The Angel Seth nodded his head to me, then said, “Daughter of Zion, you were able to still breathe, but not very well.” “You’re right,” I said back after breathing deeply, allowing the fresh air to fill my nose, then lungs. It felt wonderful even though my nose, throat, and even my lungs had a lingering, now burning sensation in them. “Seth, where am I? Why am I here? And why was I unprotected when I entered this place?” I asked questioningly. He replied promptly, “Daughter of Faith, of Zion, you were in no real danger, for I was sent to keep you safe as I show you something you have been chosen to see and learn because you have been faithful in all you have been given to share, regardless of the cost you’ve been made to endure,” he finished. “Seth, Jesus Christ and Father God are everything to me. This life here is temporary. It doesn’t matter what most think. I choose to walk in obedience.” Then I added as an afterthought, “Even though it’s not always an easy thing to do.” “Yet you continue, Daughter of Zion. This is because you, like the few of His children who have learned to be totally dependent on the Great God of Heaven, the Creator and Maker of All, and His Son, the Holy Risen Lamb, yet Lion of Judah, too. Come now,” the Angel Seth said softly, as he held out his right hand. “I’ve been instructed to take you into the depths of Sheol, Hell’s belly, so you can listen and see what the enemy has done and doesn’t even realize it yet.” “What have they done, Seth?” I asked as I took his hand quickly. He looked at me with his intelligent, kind eyes. The glory of Father God I could feel around his holy presence and said, “I will show you.”

Immediately I found myself passing through layers of rock, dirt, sediment, water, and more, all as if a blur as we went down, downward deeper into the earth’s belly and below. Within seconds we stopped gently, yet abruptly, too. “It’s a good thing I don’t get sick on things like these types of rides,” I thought to myself. The holy Angel Seth didn’t say a word, but by the small smile on his face I felt he knew exactly what I was thinking. “How far down are we, Seth?” I asked curiously. “Far enough to be in the bottom of Sheol before we enter the Abyss,” he replied, as he began walking to the right. His words made me quicken my steps as I followed his lead. We’re in the heart of the enemy’s territory and I prefer not to become separated from the holy Angel of God

sent to guide me. I didn't need a light in the dark gloomy area we are walking in because of the glorious light of Father God's glory shining from Seth, the Angel.

As we rounded a corner, the Angel Seth stopped and looked at me as he spoke, "Daughter of Zion and of Faith, you will not be harmed nor will you be seen. You are here to observe and learn." "I understand," I replied. He nodded back to me, took my hand, then the light around him grew dim as if he had somehow was able to keep the full glory of God from radiating from his presence and being seen. We walked forward with him leading the way and then we passed through a rock wall and into a large, open room. A room filled with demons, nephilim, fallen angels, and Antichrist himself. But he's not alone. Barack Obama, his right hand man, his forerunner and real False Prophet, is here, too. Which makes me wonder if he's fully human, or not. "Not any longer," the Angel Seth responded to my unspoken question. "He's much like the Man of Sin, with many alterations, but with clonings to his body. "Of course he is!" I replied in disgust, "just like most of them are," I finished. The holy Angel Seth nodded his head in agreement. We have entered what looks like a boardroom-type meeting, only it's being held in the pits of Hell. I'm so thankful for the angel barrier around me. I looked around and recognized Lucifer, the fallen angel Gadreel, who likes to present himself as a woman or goddess named Lilith. "Disgusting," I thought to myself as I kept looking.

There seated 3 seats down from the Antichrist Macron, was the red-headed nephilim Sarina, who I've seen repeatedly in these evil, high end meetings. The others I don't seem to recognize, but I could tell the demons by their spirit bodies, from the rest of those at this unholy meeting. Then some of the members shifted, sitting around the table. Wait! I do see other faces I know! "Why? How?" I exclaimed. I saw Mike Pence, our former Vice President of the US, plus Joseph Biden and his wife; I also saw President Zelensky of Ukraine. Lucifer was sitting at the head of the table that looked like a massive piece of black rock. Obsidian, I believe it's called. It's smooth, shiny, and massive. Next to him on his right is the Antichrist, with Barack Obama next to him, and Mike Pence beside him. On the left of the devil, Lucifer, is Gadreel or Lilith, then other fallen angels and nephilim. Near the opposite end of the table is where Joseph Biden and his wife and Zelensky were sitting near the gathered demons. "Why not?" I thought to myself, "After all, Joseph Biden is possessed by a demon named War. It's fitting he would sit with them." The Angel Seth looked over at me for a brief moment, although he didn't say anything. I knew I was here to listen and learn. I had best pay attention and not let my thoughts wander again. This time the Angel Seth turned back to look at me with a small smile and nodded his head in agreement. "Jesus Christ, I'm sorry. Please help me to focus fully on all You want me to see and hear, I ask in Your All-Powerful Name." He didn't reply and I knew He didn't have to. I knew He heard me, for He is omnipresent.

Antichrist is speaking, "Soon the population will be fully reduced to an amount more easily controlled by our peace keeping forces." "Peace keeping!" a demon yelled out near Joseph Biden, "we don't want any part of peace! Let us bring chaos and destruction to the world above!" Several of the demons bellowed in evil laughter, agreeing with the demon who had spoken. Apparently Antichrist was used to these types of remarks because he wasn't angered by their interruptions. He spoke up, "Chandra, you know it's all deception. We merely say 'peace-keeping' as we hunt down, poison, torture, maim, and kill all who oppose us." Everyone was silent for a moment, then the whole room erupted in agreement, except for one. Suddenly

there was a loud sound as if somebody had hit the black table really hard. The room fell silent immediately. “As much as we are all enjoying this rhetoric, we have brought you here to discuss the important matters at hand, lest the Nazarene’s children get word of our plans and begin praying against them, before we can see them through,” Lucifer, the devil, said in a cold, evil voice. “Now let’s get back to business. War...,” he cried out, “Give us the status on the latest advances with the attacks on your governing lands.”

Joseph Biden began speaking, “Everything has been done as planned. The seeding of the clouds, the dusting not only for the weather manipulations, but the distribution through the weather and other means, our other means of the cocktail poison we have placed in the water, food, and medicines in the US, only the strongest individuals will survive. These we can change into a mighty army. We’ve been spraying the atmosphere for years with our nanotechnology, our bioweapons, our weather alteration formulas, our radiation therapy, our mutagens, and now the dustings in the aerial gel with the graphene-enhanced technology, as well, per our instructions. In addition, we have shipped it out to many of our colleagues of the world. We will reduce not only the world’s population so it can be ruled with an iron fist, with no chance of an uprising, if all goes as planned, and we will have in place underground the majority of animal life left inside this entire world created by the Creator, as well as its plant life.” A nephilim giant, seated next to Sarina, spoke up. “I’m surprised the God of Heaven hasn’t intervened. After all, it’s His beloved creation, this earth, and all that’s been created by His Hand, we’re tampering with.”

I noticed Lucifer and several others, including Antichrist and Barack Obama, shifted a little uneasy in their chairs. Apparently, they were all wondering the same thing. I looked over at the Angel Seth, who spoke briefly these words, “The end of all days is here. The earth shall burn. Is it not more merciful for these things to pass beforehand?” I nodded my head to him, yes, and then refocused on the conversation at hand. Lucifer again is speaking, “I don’t like it when He’s silent. He’s a sneaky One. What’s the word from His real children, His prophets and servants? Has any of our demon spies reported anything from the God of Heaven or His Nazarene Son concerning the animals and our covert operations?” “Not much has been reported,” the nephilim Sarina spoke up. “Send out more spies,” Lucifer yelled out. “Activate our human agents and send a battalion of familiar spirits to those of the Nazarene who haven’t learned to fight them yet. They’ll soon start singing like a bird, as they all do,” Lucifer finished with an evil grin. “Not all,” a large demon spoke up with a voice of authority. Not all the Nazarene children are susceptible to these types of attacks, because some are waking out of our delusional sleep web we have had over the Body of Christ for many years. You know this, Lucifer. We can’t stop them all from waking up.” Lucifer snapped back, “Behemoth, I know this! Thank you for your reminder!” he said angrily. The huge demon replied back, “We should NEVER underestimate the God of Heaven or His Son, the Nazarene.” The devil was very still, then spoke in a low, lethal voice. “You’re right, Behemoth.”

Then he turned back to Joseph Biden and spoke, “Have the drones finished dusting the targeted areas?” “Yes,” he replied. Then Lucifer looked at his wife and said in a commanding voice, “His clone body is fading fast. You are to ensure it lasts until it can be discarded. Do you understand?” She looked visibly shaken as she answered, “It will be done.” Without responding to her, Lucifer began speaking to Zelensky. “Zelensky, you are to begin your preparations to exit the Ukraine. You are to relocate to the underground vault. You are to protect the information there at all costs.

Vladimir Putin may be one of us, but we don't want to shift the balance of above world power to his favor. He can win this war, but doesn't need to acquire the vault." "I understand," he replied. Then asked, "Do I relocate now, since the orders have already been sent to Vladimir Putin to use the nuclear weapons on Ukraine?" "No", Lucifer replied. "Sarina will notify you when to exit. We need to keep the carnage going until the moment the nuclear missile is sent." Zelensky laughed a brief laugh, then asked, "Do I continue to put pressure on the NATO countries to aid in the war?" Antichrist spoke up with a small, knowing smile. "You mean should you continue to blackmail these countries and their leaders? That's an obvious answer. Drain them dry, Zelensky. This way, all their weapons and money are still being funneled into Ukraine...to my rise, our kingdom's rise, as we collapse the world around us above ground," Antichrist said. Zelensky looked over at Lucifer, who nodded his head "Yes," to Macron, the Antichrist's, remarks as he placed his long black fingernailed hand upon Antichrist's shoulder, giving it a slight pat. It reminded me of how one fondly touches their pets. I looked at Seth. He looked at me and then nodded his head back to the conversation. I quickly obeyed and began listening intently once again.

Lucifer is speaking in a smug-like voice, "With the progress of the dark matter and the portal particle accelerators creating weaknesses in the spirit barrier wall created by the God of Heaven to keep so many of our kind trapped behind it, we have still managed to begin the altering of the world's DNA structure itself. The fog, the gel, and dusting shall help speed this up. It will become our world, as we remove the God of Heaven's Signature Name in all His creations. And when the time comes, if it comes, the Nazarene will not want to reign on an earth He no longer created." I saw Mike Pence give a smile of approval. Barack spoke up, "It's written in their Holy Book that it will be burned by fire this time, only He doesn't know we're going to burn it before He does. So we stay in absolute control of our world," he said boisterously. Then continued, "We shall nuke this world, poisoning even more of its foundation and all that's in it. What survives will soon become our mutated army anyways," he finished, then laughed. As the conversation continued, I felt the Angel Seth's hand touch my arm. I turned toward him and he said, "Come, Daughter of Faith and of Zion. You have heard and seen enough here. I have one more thing I am instructed to show you. Follow me."

He waved his hand in a circular motion and an opening appeared, wide and tall enough for us to walk through, which we did quickly. Immediately I found myself floating in the air, in the upper heaven inside the firmament we call outer space. I say this because I can see the Sun in the heavens that appears very dark in color where I'm at. I turned to see the Angel Seth there beside me. He motioned for me to look down at the earth below as he speaks. "Mankind and the inhabitants of the earth have polluted and poisoned the earth's atmosphere, changing its DNA structure, its components. The air, once thin in its consistency has now become heavy and thick with the fallen ones science and technology. When the enemy thinks they are in control, then that's when the Great I AM of all Heaven, Jehovah Elohim, God of All, steps in. His Son will ensure His Father's will is completed. And HE cannot be stopped. It is by command of the God of Heaven that these horrendous nuclear weapons and other types have been released in prior times because of unrepented sins. Each testing, each bombing, has been creating the perfect condition for the impossible to occur. Impossible to your world's great minds to occur, but not for the Great Elohim or His Son. Suddenly I heard a voice higher than us speak that I recognize very well. It is the voice of my lovely Jesus Christ: "What man thinks is impossible, is possible with

Me. For all their poisoning of My world I created, I shall be the One who burns it. For I give the command of what is or isn't done to this world. When the nuclear weapons are used this time, it begins the death of the earth. She will no longer heal herself from the evil, wicked doings, weapons, devices, and technology of the nephilim and fallen ones in the hands of mankind and the inhabitants of the earth, nor from the poison of sin."

"Daughter, what the enemy has not realized is what they have been doing all these years, in secret from most of the public's view, but for a few now of current day, is caused your very atmosphere to change, not as they planned, but to where it's permanently damaged—the breathable part for the inhabitants of the earth. Do not forget, in addition to all their poisonous combinations over time, mutating and altering the earth and its air, My great volcanoes which have been erupting have contributed to polluting your air. With all this and more, Daughter, still unknown to you and most others, when the nuclear weapons and devices begin detonating near your ground zero mark, it will catch the very atmosphere on fire, sucking out the breathable oxygen. Only for a brief, few moments. Most will not know it, because of the terrible damage and destruction caused by these such weapons and devices. Your imaging devices high in the sky shall bear proof of this as time progresses. This is a message I send to the fallen ones and leaders of your world, assuring them at any time I can burn this world and all that's in it by one command. I am in control. Not them. The burning atmosphere will be suspended in its time long enough for them to know it's by My hand this is done." Then I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to the Angel Seth, "Seth, show her what it is to be when the atmosphere catches fire after one of the nuclear happenings, called to occur at this time, erupts."

The Angel Seth turned to the earth below us. He grabbed my hand and took me closer to the earth below. We are near the clouds. Suddenly, there is a large eruption. For the briefest moment the sky seemed to have a reddish hue to it, then I saw lots of raging fire and billowing dark clouds that begin forming into a mushroom cloud as the force of the blast seems to destroy, on impact, everything in its path. Then all of a sudden, the air erupts into an intense fire everywhere, not far from the impact site. All around it, in a 360 degree radius. I watched it burn for what seemed like several minutes, or more. The fire was raging and roaring ferociously and then suddenly, it quickly went out. "What happened?" I asked, as I looked at Seth, the holy Angel in great surprise. "This is what you felt in the beginning when you could barely breathe. The lack of oxygen and heat," he said. "I shall explain it in a way you can understand, Daughter of Faith and of Zion. The fire in the atmosphere survived as long as there was still a bountiful supply of oxygen in the air. Once the air was consumed by the fire, and there wasn't any more to keep it alive, it died out, or went out, as your world says at times. Daughter of Faith, what your world's scientists, biologists, and atmospherical specialists, such as your nation's NASA, says is impossible, that says your world's atmosphere cannot catch fire, shall soon see the Hand of the Creator of All, Most High, who by one command makes your impossible possible. And, Daughter of Faith, this is the same God of Heaven who fights for you, as well as His other children."

Then I awoke with a start and began praying in Jesus Christ Name. "Oh Jesus Christ, Father God, no one can stop Your Great Hand from moving."

Verses:

Matthew 19:26, Isaiah 55:8-11, Psalms 115:3, Ephesians 1:11, Revelation 21:6, Psalms 33:8-10, Proverbs 19:21, Isaiah 14:24, 2 Corinthians 2:11, Isaiah 32:7, Job 5:8-15, Psalms chapter 10, Psalms 21:8-13, Proverbs 15:26, John 8:44, Philippians 4:19, Deuteronomy 32:22, Psalms 86:13, Proverbs 15:11; 24, 2 Peter 2:4, Luke 8:17