

## **He Shall Give His Angels Charge Over You Dream 7-9-24 @ 4:45 a.m.**

I woke from a dream that had immediately sent me to praying in Jesus Christ Name. I found myself at a place called The Manor. It was a grand estate with the main building itself which was to me a massive mansion was also called The Manor or Manor house. I knew going into this place this was a secret location or parts of it for the elite of our world together. Those are the council of 13, the hidden society, and antichrist, the man of sin to gather hidden away from the eyes of the public above ground.

I can see the outside of the Manor house and again it is to me a grand mansion with many rooms and levels. As a study from a distance I begin to see that there are expensive vehicles parked in the front. The front parking lot that is across from the main door is in the shape of an outward half circle. As well as the one on the left and the right of the manor house. This would be a place that world dignitaries, leaders, royalty, the elite of our world would gather.

All three parking lots are full with these expensive vehicles. There must be some type of gathering going on. "Jesus Christ my love is this why I'm here? Is there something You're wanting me to see?" I began to feel a gentle breeze blowing around me but I couldn't help but notice it was not blowing in the grass, trees, or bushes nearby. The wind is only surrounding me. "Holy Spirit my friend." I said quickly as I felt the wind growing closer around me in a holy hug.

"Do I need to go inside or wait outside? Is there something I need to see out here?" I heard a still small voice in the wind around me whisper, You have seen the outside, commit it to your memory. Now you must go inside daughter Zion," Holy Ghost Spirit said to me in a small but firm voice of authority. "Okay," I replied, "but how am I to get in and sing? Surely they have sentry guards or some other type of surveillance here," I said to my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit.

"Yes they do daughter of Zion but I shall cover you and you shall enter unseen," He replied in a voice of authority. ""If you were able to keep my lovely Jesus Christ from passing through a mob of people that wanted to kill him in Luke 4 unseen you can certainly do it for me my friend," I replied to my dear Holy Spirit. Where do I enter?" I asked quickly. "Daughter Zion through the front doors," Holy Ghost said to me. "The front doors!" I exclaimed. "Are you sure?" I asked, then stopped and said, "Forgive me. If You say through the front doors then I shall do exactly that in Jesus Christ's Name because all things are possible to him that believes. Faith is the key to operating in obedience and not doubt." "You are correct in this daughter of Zion. Now let's go," Holy Spirit responded.

I looked around cautiously and began walking to the front doors. About midways I heard a noise. There is a vehicle pulling up. I looked around carefully as I felt a brief moment of panic but I heard Sweet Holy Spirit's reassuring voice speak to me these words. "It's okay Daughter of Zion,

you will not be seen and the car's arrival is needful. Keep walking." I continued walking forward at an even pace. The long black sedan type vehicle has stopped. A man in a black suit has gotten out of the driver's seat which is on the right of the vehicle and opens the back car door. He stands straight and still as someone gets out of the back.

It's a man dressed like an Arabian sheik. He is one. I recognize his face from other of these type meetings. His dark hair, beard, and mustache. Every time I've seen him the word "prince" has appeared over his head. I'm almost to the black sedan when Holy Spirit whispers to me. "Walk behind the Prime Minister and follow him through the open door. Someone will come out shortly before he gets to the door to grant him access. "Okay," I said confidently but not feeling it fully. Faith is taking a step into the unknown I've always said but it just so happens the unknown this time is one of the enemy's very own locations.

Two men came out of the front doors of the Manor house to greet the Arabian dress man who is surprisingly alone except for the driver who has climbed back into the sedan and is driving it toward the left parking lot. Apparently he already knew where he would be parking. They usher in the Saudi Arabian man leaving the door open long enough for me to slide into its opening unseen as one of the men took one more quick look outside and spoke into some type of communication device he was wearing on his right wrist. I heard him speak, "Secured. That's the last one to arrive. We're ushering him directly to the meeting room." He paused for a moment then replied, "Affirmative."

The man nodded to the second man beside the Arabian Prince. The second man spoke to the prince, "Your Royal Highness, they are waiting for you. Please follow me. We will be using the hidden passages because there are some gathered here that have not been granted full access to all that we will discuss directly with the chosen one. Our king chosen to lead us into a one world united in all ways by the dark lords." The prince nodded his head and began following the man as if it was something he had done many times before. They walked through the Grand foyer then entered a room on the right. I wait for a few minutes then peek through the still open door. They're gone! I heard nothing! There's no one inside the spacious room. "What! Where'd they go? Wait! The man said "hidden passages, now what?" I asked as I looked around the massive room.

This must be either a library or a study because there are many tall shelves filled with rows of books where you need a ladder to reach the top rows. And there is I saw now a sliding ladder that I assume rolls on wheels or a sliding system on each of the tallest shelves inside the room. I looked around again and carefully considered in my mind all the places I hidden passage could be. Well, almost every wall has bookshelves. To the right though is also a fireplace. It could be behind the bookshelves or fireplace or even under the beautiful rugs covering the polished marble looking floor.

"Holy Spirit which way?" I decided to ask because I'm not going to try to figure this out on my own but do as Proverbs 3: 5-6 tells me. I will let Holy Spirit, my sweet friend, direct my path. "That is a wise choice, daughter of Zion," Holy Spirit responded, having read my thoughts and answered them. "Walk to the fireplace Daughter of Zion and look down at the shiny polished heart before the fireplace," Holy Spirit commanded. I walk quickly over to the beautiful fireplace and look down at the shiny white with gray marble hearth. I didn't see anything.

"Holy Spirit, what am I looking for?" I ask quickly, wanting to find the hidden secret passage before someone else enters and I'm possibly discovered. "Daughter of Zion examine the hearth again more closely," Holy Ghost commanded in a firm yet gentle voice. I complied immediately this time lowering myself to get a better look. "Scuff marks!" I exclaimed in a low tone of voice. "They're barely noticeable but it's up close to the actual fireplace itself," I mused out loud. "So the hidden passage will swing inward or else I would see more scuff marks and possibly in an arch," I said. "You are correct daughter of Zion," Holy Ghost replied. "Okay we found it but how do I open it?" I asked. "If you will run your hand under the right of the fireplace mantle you will find a small groove there that most people would mistake as a natural part of the material of the mantle. It's not. Push it in and the fireplace will open," Sweet Holy Spirit finished. I quickly found what felt like a slight dip indentation underneath.

Though I heard no noise the fireplace swung instantly inward to reveal a lit tunnel when I pressed the button upward. "Jesus Christ keep me protected and under Your Blood," I said as I dove into the secret passage. The door behind me closed immediately and I understood there is some type of pressure plate mechanism or system that causes the door to shut itself upon entering. Suddenly the dim lights inside the tunnel brightened and I froze instantly in place. "Daughter of Zion it is okay. They are using a form of the diamond of power to lighten the tunnels. When the door is shut close they're programmed to become brighter." "Holy Spirit The diamond of powers are nephilim and fallen ones, the dark Lord's technology aren't they? I have been shown them before," I said. "Yes Daughter of Zion they are."

I begin walking quickly through the tunnel way praying in Jesus Christ Name the whole time. Suddenly the tunnel opens up to an area where it continues to my left. To my right though is a door, a metal door and above it or symbols. Symbols I recognize as belonging to the nephilim and fallen ones' language. I look further to my right and there are two more metal doors spaced far apart. Above the one closest to me I am able to read and understand the writing of the fallen angels language. It reads, "Gathering place." "Gathering place!" I explained. "This must be where the meeting is being held, but how do I know for sure?" I asked out loud. "Holy Spirit, is this the correct door?" But this time He didn't answer. "Uh-oh that usually means I'm about to be tested or need to figure this out using all I've been taught so far by Jesus Christ and Sweet Holy Spirit."

I walked cautiously over to the middle doors as I thought to myself, "Maybe I can hear if there are people talking through the door." I got as close as I could without touching it. Nothing! I can't hear a thing. Holy Spirit," I said but again no answer came. I reached up with my hands and laid my ear upon the door carefully. It sounds like there's movement inside. Suddenly before I could do anything else or react the door opened upward and I went tumbling very ungracefully into the floor. I landed on my hands and knees. I looked up and to my astonishment and horror there stood antichrist. The man of sin himself all dressed up in another tailor-made black suit, black shiny shoes, a spiffy black tie, and a crisp white shirt. It looked like he was dressed for some type of gala event.

He's looking at me with a mocking grin as he slowly claps his hands together. Then he speaks in his seductive voice that to me makes me want to throw up. "There you are once again on your knees before me daughter of faith, of Zion, of Heaven's Court." Then he laughed, throwing his head back enjoying the predicament I found myself in. I scrambled to my feet while declaring, "I'm not bowing or kneeling before you ever! Jesus Christ is my Lord. You know as well as I do that both times this has happened is when I have fallen and you just happen to be there," I snapped at him. "Oh come now daughter of faith you have said yourself there's no such thing as coincidences."

Before I could respond he began speaking. "There's no way out of this room. I knew the God of Heaven and His filthy cuss cuss cuss cuss cuss Nazarene Son wouldn't resist the opportunity to send you to spy on us so He can warn His pitiful, precious children of our evil plans. This time you have been led like a bee to honey and I have the bee trap." I glared at him as he continued to speak. "Why would the God you love and serve so obediently allow you to walk into my trap? Hmmm," he said. "There's a purpose and a reason for all Father God and Jesus Christ my love does. I don't have to understand it but I do have to trust Them, which I do," I said boldly.

He smiled another mocking smile and replied. "Yet here you are. Where are your angel friends? I don't detect them. Where is the Spirit of God that guides and lives inside you? Have they not went silent to your ears?" Before I could respond antichrist began speaking again so smug was he feeling and having trapped me inside this room with him. "You have been like a festering thorn in my side I have been unable to remove daughter of faith. I thought your precious Nazarene would have protected you better." I started to respond at this moment but then I heard Holy Spirit speak in a whisper to me. "No, Daughter of Zion, listen and keep him talking. In his prideful arrogance he will as your world says "spill the beans" of all you have come to know. You are not alone, for I am here with you."

Relief washed over me. I glared more intently at antichrist but kept my mouth firmly shut closed. I didn't like being this close to evil, he is evil personified. His eyes filled with a look of triumph

mistaking my silence as an unwilling surrender with no way to escape. He began to gloat over his prowess in trapping me. I was praying silently to Jesus Christ in His Name while waiting until I heard or knew what to do. Do I speak or be quiet? I didn't like being so close to this wicked evil man of sin and he knew it. I couldn't keep it from showing in my eyes I knew.

"Daughter faith," he said, addressing me by one of my names I'm known by in Heaven. "I must say I never realized the God of Heaven or His filthy cuss cuss Son would have trusted you, an insignificant speck to the secrets of the ice barrier wall or the truth of capturing souls. Tell me what more did He tell you? No better yet let me rip it out of your mind, your soul's mind with the dark lord's technology," and he laughed horribly, taking great delight in such a torturous act. I heard Holy Spirit say softly, "Now is the time to speak Daughter of Zion." I responded boldly because even if I didn't see or feel Jesus Christ or His Holy Ghost's presence I knew They would not leave me.

"Man of sin, that will never happen. My God will protect me. He loves me. I trust Him." "Yet here you are," he said again with a sneer. "Here you are as my captive Daughter of Zion," he said, saying another of my names given to me by Heaven's Courts in a mocking tone of voice. "The looking glass technology has been one of the greatest gifts presented to our world to those loyal to the dark lords but few know the real power that was behind it while it worked. And we suspect, I suspect your prayers and possibly others of the cuss cuss Son of God that led you to pray and it was now removed from our hands." I smiled at his words and replied. "I thought you kept tabs on my every word and move? That's not so easy when my Father God hides me from your kingdom of darkness. You're behind too because if you had kept up as you say you do you would have known that the reason you no longer have your looking glass technology is because it's the time of the strong delusion written in 2 Thessalonians 2:11." He spat out, "I know the scripture well."

I cut in and said, "Then you also know the part where it finishes by saying, "that they should believe a lie." And verse 12 "that they might be damned to believeth not the truth." This means the truth of Jesus Christ, what He is done, and who He is with no other truth being available. Not even seen through your once mighty looking Glass technology." Antichrist let out a string of vulgar words as he drew closer to me. He spat these words angrily but never tried to touch me. I should have known there was a twist on those words. That filthy Nazarene always spoke in hidden parables. Nevertheless," he said regaining his composure, "I have you and I will fracture your mind and have you caged as my prize possession," he declared triumphantly.

"No...you won't! I have the mind of Christ. Nor will you use my soul's mind like those trapped inside the spirit barrier wall where they're held captive. I do know what goes on inside the ice barrier wall because Jesus Christ has shown me. It's through the demons who have no physical body who look into the minds or pieces of the soul's mind the intellectual part of it where the

choice is made to accept Jesus Christ as their Lord. The fallen angels can be pulled through cracks in the barrier wall by technology such as the portal particle accelerators like found at CERN with assistance from your kingdom but they cannot enter into the actual Spirit ice barrier like the disembodied demons can."

"Inside the ice spirit barrier wall also contains a timeline for Earth from beginning to the end. The past and the future by God's command. It's already spoken into existence and we know this by books in the Holy Bible like Daniel and Revelation that tell of seeing the ending of time and our world's fate. The demons inside the spirit barrier ice wall can look into the soul's mind or pieces of it trapped and placed in some part of the timeline including the past or the future and see what these minds are observing. This is different from those that are given false realities to live by the demons. They're able to retrieve what's being seen and projected into the looking glass items which are made out of one or more parts that have demons actually inhabiting them. So their presence can never be separated from these objects. They are called accursed items I've learned."

"This is how the demons inside the spiritual wall barrier can look inside the trapped soul's mind and send the images to the looking glass demon that's part of the device revealing the past or future. But only the parts Father God has allowed to keep you on His timeline of things. It's also the same with the looking glass psyop technology and my souls are a selling commodity in our world. By capturing souls one can look in the past for the future. Now though you cannot see a truthful picture. The person seeing the glimpses of the past and future in the psyop technology are demon possessed. The demons in the barrier ice spirit wall connect to those possessed and in times past projected the true images. Not anymore. You're looking glass privileges have been officially revoked by the Kingdom of God on Jesus Christ's orders."

He looked at me in surprise then said. "I see I've underestimated Him and you. I'll not do it again. You still came all this way only to have your God to forsake and abandon you," he said with an evil twisted grin upon his face. "You have failed and will never be able to reveal to the world any more of those things we discuss in secret. I have called together those loyal to me and the cause of uniting the world into one system of the highest ranks. You must have witnessed his Royal Highness the prince of Saudi Arabia arrived but there's so many here that you have no real idea who we have turned to our cause. The time has come for me to be crown leader of this world above ground and not only ruling below and partial secret from the shadows. The time of my coronation is set and it begins with the fall of your nation America."

"Because if she is still a strong leader, the head superpower leading this world then when the judgment of the filthy Nazarene falls more and the calamities and destruction continues that we ourselves have created then the world will look for America to lead. We cannot allow this so she must and will be taken down. We have already corrupted your nation from the inside out. Now

we shall move upon her and take her down physically. We have a set plan of events that begins with the hidden suitcases within your nation's walls that activates it. Once they have been detonated in your nation's various states then the United States total collapse will not be preventable. When the darkness descends for three days sent by the command of the God of Heaven and it lifts, the world will be given over to me to rule because it is written in His book of law."

Before I could think I spoke out, "You mean the Holy Bible. The Scripture of Truth, the Word whose original sits in the heaven ruling and reigning in true power as Lord of lords and King of kings. Not only in Heaven but over Earth too. You know who I'm talking about..... Jesus Christ the real Lord and Savior of our world." "Shut up," he screamed, getting directly in my face, seething in his anger and hatred for my lovely Jesus Christ and me. "Don't say that name again or I will gut you from head to toe," he screamed in a lethal voice. Holy Ghost boldness rose up inside of me but I paused and asked silently, "Holy Spirit may I speak?" "Yes daughter Zion speak on, but only what I say."

"Man of sin your time may have come but you will never be in full control. You still have to answer to the God of Heaven as all do on His Earth," I said quickly. "My earth," he yelled at me, upset because I would dare speak back to him or not cower in fear at the evil power he possessed. He abruptly stopped then said through clenched teeth, "I shall take your nation down. I will burn it down with not only these hidden suitcases but I will cause other nations loyal to me to rain down more nuclear weapons when I give the orders for the war against America to begin." I called him by his real name and said boldly. "All that you can order is only what Father God and Jesus Christ allows and no more. So what you will be doing is simply fulfilling the written and spoken word of God in His timeline for the end of days."

In Revelation 18 we are told Babylon which is America falls, burns within 1 hour. Yet Jesus Christ has spoken to me and others of His true children this nation shall be burned by fire in many ways. In the end at some point or another after whichever disaster hits first and doesn't cause the cities to be burned then if not before most will be when America is attacked then invaded because our nation as a whole is indeed wicked, corrupt and evil. So whether it's your orders to launch nuclear missiles by Putin's hands or the extreme heat, the cities being invaded with the invading armies burning them down, or whatever else Father God decides it will still be on the commands of Father God and His Son Jesus Christ for it to be done. You are simply fulfilling your part in His created timeline of things until time on Earth expires."

His brows furrowed into an angry scowl and hatred filled his blue eyes, then suddenly he stopped and smiled speaking in a deadly voice. "How can you believe that all you have said is true when it's written in your Holy Bible in Hebrews 13:5 that He, the filthy Nazarene will never leave you nor forsake you? You are standing here before your known enemy facing me alone," he said in a

seductively yet smug voice. I looked at him and smiled back and spoke boldly. "You're the one who keeps saying I'm alone, I didn't. Holy Spirit, the same Spirit of God of power that was inside of Jesus Christ is right here inside of me. He hasn't left me alone." "He will not do you any good though because you're trapped in this room with no way to escape, he said with a sneer. Enough of this," he continued. He paused slightly for a moment and Sweet Holy Spirit whispered to me, "Time to go Daughter of Zion. He's calling for reinforcements, they'll be here momentarily." "Thank you," I replied silently as I looked at antichrist who still had a smug smile of satisfaction on his face. He reminded me of a child who will throw a temper tantrum and the parents give in to the child's tantrum and give them what he wants. But he is so very wrong for I know I'm not alone.

"I'm sorry," I said quickly, "but I won't be staying here for your friends' arrival. Holy Spirit says it's time to go." Antichrist looked surprised but then started laughing as he said, "Just how do you expect to escape my trap?" "Oh," I said, "with their help." Then there appeared two mighty angels of God that now make themselves visible. One stood on each side of me. The one on the left I noticed is brown-haired with green eyes and is holding a very large hammer called the carbuncle with a red stalactite type end. I've seen it before. The other has darker hair and is wielding a double-edged flaming sword. The brightness from both Angels made antichrist shrink back and wince. I know both these angels having met them before. "You've heard of Michael the archangel and Raphael," I said to him joyfully.

Rage filled his face as he made a lunge for my throat but immediately I was picked up by the angel Raphael with the Angel Michael in the rear. "Not today menacing, it's not her appointed time," Michael the archangel said to him. "It's not over," antichrist yelled. "I will kill you," he screamed. "Not tonight you won't," I replied back just as we entered some type of portal and I found myself sitting wide awake in my bed. Thank you sweet Holy Spirit for letting me see the Holy Angels of God and keeping any Christ eyes blinded. You're welcome Daughter of Zion, the man of sin was foolish to believe his own lie that the Almighty God of Heaven or His Son Jesus Christ the Risen Lamb of God would ever leave one of their little ones alone. Even in death They are with those who are Theirs."

### Verses

Psalms 34:7; 91:9-11; Job 5:12; Psalms 33:10; Isaiah 32:6-7; Luke 8:17; Hebrews 13:5 Malachi 2:10-13; 2 Timothy 2:3-5; Proverbs 3:5-6; Hebrews 11:6; 10:23; Psalms 24:1-2; Job 41:11; Deuteronomy 10:14; 2 Thessalonians 2:11-12; Ezekiel 13:18-23; Revelation 18:13; 2 Corinthians 2:11; Psalms 37:7; 10:2; Daniel 2:47; Matthew 13: 34-35; Job 34:22; 1 Corinthians 4:5



The other dream I had about the diamond of power was titled "Diamond of Power Dream  
12/7/22 at 6:59 p.m.

Please pray about this dream in Jesus Christ's Name and try, test, and discern it with Holy Spirit's help. God bless. Stay under the Blood of Jesus Christ always.

