

## **The Visitation As In The Days Of Sodom 3-22-25 @3:53 AM & 4:22 AM**

"I dreamed again, Jesus Christ my Love, and I'm here to write it down after praying, trying, and testing in Your all-powerful Name. Sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, my dear Friend, in Jesus Christ's Name, please don't let me write one word that's not from Him, I pray and ask." "It will be done, Daughter of Zion."

It began when I found myself inside a great meadow. There was a large theatre-type screen suspended by nothing in the air. I looked to my right and to my surprise there was a reclining chair, like what's found in some movie theatres. It's solid black and it's the only one in this meadow. It has the holders on each side, with one containing a tub of hot steaming buttery popcorn and a drink that's cold because I could see condensation forming on the outside of the red and white striped paper cup. I stood there for a moment looking at the large movie screen and then back to the chair with the popcorn and cold drink. What's funny is, this scene didn't appear strange at all to me in this dream. I looked around to see who this was for and saw no one.

"Hmm..is this for me?" I asked out loud. I heard no reply, but immediately from out of the sky above dropped a black sign with 2 strings that ran up to the heavens. I couldn't see where they ended; they just kept reaching way into the sky above. On the sign were these words that looked as if written in chalk in clear neat print handwriting, "Yes, please sit down." "Oh!" I said in surprise, then walked over to the chair and sat down quickly. "Now what?" I asked out loud. A hand appeared with what looked like a chalkboard eraser and immediately erased the first words. Then the hand disappeared, then reappeared empty handed. With its pointer finger, the hand wrote these words. It said, "Try the popcorn and the drink and relax." "Okay," I said, as I reached for the popcorn. It was hot and buttery. "It's good," I said out loud, but no reply came. I reached for the cold drink and took a sip. It's water, cold ice water. It's so good. Someone knows I don't drink sodas, I thought. "Thank you," I said out loud. Again, no response was forthcoming. The hand is nowhere to be seen now, and the sign still has the last words written. I looked over at the blank theatre-sized movie screen and asked, "Is that for me, too?" As I pointed to the great screen suspended by nothing in this beautiful meadow. It's not too hot or cold here.

Suddenly again, the hand reappeared with the same eraser and wiped the words off the black sign. Then it disappeared only to reappear empty handed once again. As before, the hand wrote more words on the sign with His pointer finger. This time it reads, "Yes, please watch and you will be given further clarity and instructions." How all that fit on the sign was incredible. The sign grew as the finger wrote. When it finished it disappeared back into the sky above. Then the once beautiful day began to become overcast, darkening the sky somewhat to where I could see the movie screen's picture better when they appeared, I knew in this dream. Suddenly there appeared these words that grew from tiny to large. "The visitation, as in the days of Sodom." It paused long enough for me to clearly read the title, then grew larger and kept expanding until it filled the whole screen. Then just as soon as it appeared, it disappeared. And the screen went blank once again, but only for a few seconds.

I saw a man dressed in a suit with a white shirt and black tie appear, standing beside a chalkboard. He had a long pointer stick in his hand. Written on the black board was the word "Visitation". He pointed to it and said, "Today we will learn the meaning of the word visitation,

and its meaning when it comes from the God of Heaven. First, it means an appearance of a divine or supernatural being coming to earth or into a situation. Such examples would be Jesus Christ, the King of all glory, who came to earth as both God and man, and in the form of a baby. Or angels visiting. Then he looked out toward the camera for the audience and asked, "Do you understand?" Before I could answer, he began speaking again. "The second visitation is a disaster or difficulty that is brought forth by divine judgment from God, the Creator of all. What you are about to see is both, for it is now as in the days of Sodom for the nation of America, of Babylon. Then the movie picture changed to one of a city. It looks like New York from the pictures I've seen, but I'm not fully sure of it yet, having only seen it briefly on the screen. It looks to be midday outside, but nothing is happening, except the everyday bustle of city life. Traffic is flowing as if in a slow pace. There are people outside, yet that's all that seems to be happening.

No..wait! Suddenly I see from the sky streaks of light with a ball-like shape. As they drew nearer to the city, they changed into angels. The way they radiate, they are holy ones. As soon as their feet touched the land, their appearances changed, with their wings disappearing and street clothes appearing. They began dispersing themselves throughout the city. I found myself sitting on the edge of my seat, no longer reclining. "Where did they go?" I asked out loud. Suddenly, I saw an angel reappear and behind him he is leading people out of the city. I heard, "As with Lot, as in the days of Sodom," spoken out loud on the continuing movie displayed before me. Then the screen divided into many pictures. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10. There are 10 different movies being displayed at the same time. If I focus on one in particular, it would fill the screen bigger where I could see what was happening in that location. It's the same. Holy angels were leading people out of these locations. But some of the people that had started following the holy angels looked back and then returned to the city or location. The holy angels spoke quickly to those listening to them, "Keep moving. You have to be out because the time of visitation is now set."

Once again the first city filled the screen. The camera focused on 2 holy angels speaking, "Juanasea," the blonde-haired angel said quickly, "Is everyone out?" The black-headed angel responded, "All that would g-o. Some have become rebellious and refuse to leave. To them it will seem like trips, vacations, visits to the next city, an overwhelming urge to go camping, and other such things. When in reality, it is the Great Almighty, God of All's love for His children removing them from the fire and brimstone that is to come. Only this time it shall come in the form of their own wicked evil nuclear power weapons that shall bring the holy judgment of burning fire to this wicked city," the holy angel finished speaking. The blonde-headed angel, who I knew was in charge of this operation in the city, spoke again. "Those of the children who were obedient, had made arrangements in advance, even though they are led to think it's other reasons so fear does not grip the Kingdom's children. Though learning to be obedient in Jesus Christ, their Savior, the Son of God, they sometimes still fight this enemy. Juanasea, tell the Host of Heaven sent on this mission in the other locations, they must get those they can out now. I have received word from Jesus Christ, the Son of God, the righteous and holy Captain of the Host, it's time for these evil cities and locations to burn. Burn just like Sodom and Gomorrah. The same, yet different. It's time for the 10 hidden nuclear rogue devices and suitcases to begin their detonation."

"What!?" I exclaimed out loud. And then the blonde-headed holy angel turned and looked directly at me and said, "Daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court, the time for the God of Heaven's judgment to burn these cities, these locations of great wickedness in your once great nation of

America, now Babylon to all of Heaven, it begins with the evil vile city of New York, called Manhattan. For the Great Almighty God of Heaven has seen and heard, as well as His Son, the great evil that's done openly and in greater depths in the shadows. The people have failed to repent, but a few, as with your whole ungodly nation." The black-headed angel named Juanasea spoke up, "All locations have been evacuated. Those who would heed the warning have left." The blonde-headed angel replied to him, "Then let us leave so judgment's fires can be sent." And then I awoke. I dreamed the same dream 2 times. It is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 dream. In addition, while praying and asking Jesus Christ to confirm if I understood it correctly with His Holy Word, He sent me to Jeremiah 50:27; 31-32...(27). "Slay all her bullocks. Let them go down to the slaughter. Woe unto them, for their day is come-- the time of their visitation. (31) Behold, I am against thee, of thou most proud, saith the Lord God of Host. For thy day has come, the time that I will visit thee. (32) And the most proud shall stumble and fall, and none shall raise him up. And I will kindle a fire in his cities, and it shall devour all around about him."

### Verses

Jeremiah 50:27; 31-32; Genesis 18:16-33; 19:12-29; Amos 9:8; Matthew 3:12; Hebrews 2:8; 2 Peter 3:9; Jude 7; Ezekiel 16:49-50; Deuteronomy 29:23; Psalms 11:5-6; Jeremiah 51:6-7; 29:45-46; Psalms 23:4; 118:6; Isaiah 26:20-21; 41:10;