

We Have Arrived Dream 5-15-21@6:19AM With Confirmation 3-8-25

I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist, the man of sin...of perdition.” “I feel his presence in our world, his very movement and his existence, Lord Jesus! I dreamed again this morning. This dream begins in what appeared to be a medium size room, luxuriously furnished with an expensive dark blue, possibly navy leather sofa...a sectional I believe for it appeared to be shaped in the letter “L,” yet it did not sit flush to the wall but it was sitting more toward the center of the room with room enough for two people walking beside each other to pass behind easily together. I know there was expensive carpeting but the color I cannot tell for my view was centered on the sofa. The door to this room was on the left and so was the bottom of the “L” of this sofa. Sitting on this sofa near the right end was the man I know to be antichrist. I have seen him before. He is sitting with his back flush to the back of this leather expensive sofa with it’s huge quarter size dark blue buttons which pull and hold the material in pockets all across its back with both his arms spread out in each direction and his right leg was crossing his left leg with his ankle propped upon his knee. I can see black socks just peeking above his expensive black shiny shoes that have narrow tiny black shoestrings that are neatly tied in uniformly sized bows.

He’s wearing a blue, a very dark blue silk suit like the one I saw in the painting of the dream I had that you had also given me Lord Jesus that you had me titled, “the delusion has begun” where his painting, his picture was at the end of the hall of pictures but this time he is wearing a crisp white shirt instead of black and the paisley dark red tie he wore was undone and hanging loosely from around his neck. His suit jacket is unbuttoned and open and with his arms spread wide open on each side of him, I can see the lining on the inside. I can tell its satin from the shiny sheen of the material. To the right of him my eyes see an intricately carved prestigious desk of dark walnut. I know somehow when I look at this desk, the top though unseen to the eye is somehow a computer also but its technology is not fully known to the common everyday person like myself, but only available to a select few in the hidden upper class of society that secretly runs things and works from the shadows of life.

My eyes return to the man who is smiling, smiling from ear to ear. He is pleased with himself! Satisfied greatly with something that has occurred, yet the smile never reaches his eyes! His eyes are cruel and full of great malice! Then all of a sudden, he lays his head backwards and begins to laugh...a deep horrible sinister laugh that chills me to the bone! Then I hear his voice speak, and if it were not the voice of pure evil, it would have been found deceptively pleasing to the ear. He speaks these words raising his head forward as he does. “Master, master we have arrived! We have arrived!” Then he lays his head back onto the back of the sofa and laughs and laughs wickedly! But he sits alone in this room laughing, this dark-haired man I have seen before, that is antichrist...a private celebration between him and his lord Satan. Then I realized that somehow this office room is actually in some type of airplane and he, antichrist, has just come from being elected the supreme ruler of our world and on his way to take his position as ruler of all.

As the dream starts to fade, I see the outside of the plane that doesn’t really seem like a normal plane and I know also in this dream that it doesn’t seem to need the wind...yet it flies. I

hear his continually evil laughter and it jolts me out of my sleep. Then as I said before I awoke to these words this morning, “He rises, he rises to power this evil man known to become antichrist the man of sin...of perdition.” People get ready for all these things are happening sooner...and closer than we think and this is soon to become a reality! Stay close to Jesus...under His Blood. Keep your heart right before Him, for if not you will be left to try to survive a world where evil reigns supreme with no restraints. This is the third dream I have had of this man not including visions and it is the same man every time. It is a man whose name in this dream I cannot reveal but he’s very much alive today in our world.

This man is Emmanuel Macron. Confirmation sent to me. Here are the shoes I saw in the dream and guess who is wearing them? This comment was sent to me with the pictures. “ Vicki! Macron's well-polished shoes on the red carpet and on his "normal" walk, he protects them with "plastic bags!" This is interesting considering how you describe his clothes and shoes in your latest video

