

The Titans Return Dream 6-15-24@8:07AM

I dreamed last night of the titans of old returning declaring themselves gods and demanding to be worshiped by all. It began as I was praying in the Spirit, in Holy Ghost tongues. I was taken by a hand and set before a giant movie screen playing a scene from an old movie I had watched before Jesus Christ, You revealed to me the hidden evils in so many of the movies that have been produced for mankind to watch. All these things are done to reveal by hidden means so much of the hidden truths and evil agendas of the kingdom of darkness.

The movie playing on the humongous movie theater-type screen was Percy Jackson and the lightning thief. The scene was at the end where Percy Jackson was returning the stolen lightning bolt to zeus. The false gods sitting before him were enormous. These are the titans. They have made themselves to look beautiful to the eyes of the beholder. But on closer observation there is cruelty clearly evident in each of their eyes. Then the scene changed.

I found myself transported again to a cavern made of ice. It's cold, very cold and I can tell I'm dressed in many layers of clothing under my dark blue navy parka coat. It has black fur trim around the face opening. I have on white artic mittens and upon my head and face besides the Parka's hood is a light pink knitted hat. A toboggan, we call it in the South and a pair of winter goggles, ski glasses I call them so, I'm not blinded by the brightness of the ice and whiteness I perceived in this dream.

As I looked around the very tall, opened cavern I found myself inside I began to notice what looked like frozen blocks of ice inside the walls made directly into them. Inside the ice are people and beings. Very, very tall ones. If I guessed I would say around 20 to 30 feet tall with some being a little shorter. They are frozen and preserved inside the thick, thick ice. "Who?" I started to ask when understanding returned to me. I'm under the Antarctica. The Antarctica island I now call it since I've been shown the ice wall around our world.

These are the fallen angels I have been brought to see before at other times. Not far from here would be an underground pyramid of power of the kingdom of darkness, of lucifer's. In past times there would be a huge diamond of power of nephilim and fallen ones' technology that powered the pyramid yet also connected through this diamond of sorts and other means other such like locations above and under our world the public lives in.

Some are in the pyramid and obelisk forms I mused to myself as this all came flooding back to my memory while I stood here observing these mighty titans. They're really nothing more than fallen angels who disobeyed Father God in Heaven and left their first estate and are now bound by the real God of power Jehovah in Heaven who has also placed His power in His Son my lovely, lovely Jesus Christ. "Why though am I seeing them again?"

I heard a noise beside me, and I jumped, obviously thinking I was here alone. Apparently, I was wrong! "Jesus Christ forgive me," I whispered to myself, "for once again assuming something

before asking You.” My heart is racing fast because, “I am in enemy territory and they don't like me very well,” I thought to myself.

“Peace be unto you daughter of faith,” I heard being spoken to me by a strong, kind voice. I turned to see who was speaking to me as Father God's peace flooded my soul. There before me was the Angel of God I have seen so many times before. It is the Angel Gabriel who I call my friend and brother in this war against lucifer's, satan's Kingdom. “Gabriel, thank God it's you,” I said as I let out my breath. I lifted my hands and removed my glasses then lifted them to Father God... Jesus Christ in wholehearted praise for letting the noise be one of His and not an enemy. An enemy would have caught me off guard as I was deep in my thoughts.

The Angel Gabriel smiled at me then said, “Daughter of Heaven you have been brought here from the command of Jesus Christ the Lion of Judah and Risen Lamb of God, the Captain of Heaven's host to reveal further to you about the titans, the fallen angels you were praying and asking about to the Almighty God of Heaven in His Son Jesus Christ's Name.”

“You have seen them enclosed in the ice before. You have seen them contained in the Heavens of your earth's firmament, and you've seen how the mountains, rocks, and land confines so many of the fallen ones held bound still yet for leaving and not keeping their first estate, leaving their own habitation as you spoke prior. These are bound till the judgment of the Great Day, the Great Day of the Lord, of the Lamb.”

“You have been shown how through various shakings coming to your world many shall be freed. Now you are to learn how those trapped in the ice by the Great God of Heaven Elohim, the Great I Am will be released.” “I have wondered and prayed off and on as sweet Holy Spirit led about these bound in the ice as well as others,” I said. “I thank you Father God and Jesus Christ for showing me this. Thank you also Gabriel.”

He smiled a genuine smile and said, “I'm here to serve and minister to your needs daughter of Heaven but it does bring me joy to get to speak with you again. So, few of the children of Heaven seek the Son Jesus Christ or His Holy Father the way you do for you desire to know Their hearts.” “I do Gabriel I really do” “This daughter of Heaven all of Heaven knows for its recorded in the book of Heaven.” “Wow,” I said a little embarrassed but then it really didn't matter. I want to know their hearts because I love them so much.

“Okay so Gabriel,” I said quickly, “how do these fallen ones get unfrozen or removed from the ice?” “Come with me and I will show you,” he said in a voice of calming authority. He held out his hand to me and I took it without hesitation. Instantly we are in what looks like a testing site of some sort. There are lots and lots of electronic equipment but also what looks like machinery. The majority of mechanical parts are bright silver.

I'm drawn to what I can only call a device, a gizmo, or a gadget in an area with a tunnel that reminds me of the large tunnel under the CERN facility where they use their portal particle accelerator to break particles and open the illegal portals into the spirit realm inside the

firmament we live in. But this is a type of device, a machine, and I understood instantly upon looking at it that it generates pulses and frequencies that when combined would be quite deadly.

“Gabriel this generates pulse signals, doesn't it? This is what Jesus Christ; Father God was warning about when He instructed us to search out the pulses being used on our world by the enemy. Although it was worded differently when they said it.” “Yes, daughter of Heaven this is it. With this weapon machine the world's weather and oceans can be manipulated but it does so much more. When generating the correct amount of pulses combined with the right frequencies, the pitches, and notes as the machine pulses it will cause the shattering of the ice prisons that hold the fallen ones tightly bound currently.” “Does this mean this technology is allowed so they can be free to do their part needed for the ending of time? The end of days?” “Yes and no,” Gabriel responded back to me. “What do you mean yes and no Gabriel?” I asked questioningly because I really wanted to understand.

“This technology being used was allowed to be created because as Judgment's Hand of Righteousness falls from Heaven more and more it has been part of mankind's repayment just and fair for many things foretold in part to be caused by their association with the fallen ones in addition the bargaining for their technology. Divine technology brought with them from Heaven when they fell and were cast out that they have twisted and shared with mankind. Things not meant for them to originally know.”

“Sin is the cause of all things evil so, therefore this machine device pulsator that works combined with frequency, pitches, and notes has been allowed to release these fallen ones and others. But as mankind refused to repent and return to their Holy God and Creator in Heaven Jehovah God Almighty and His beloved All-Powerful Son Jesus the Christ it has been allowed for this technology to be used to bring anomalies of weather and destruction all over your world.”

“When mankind and the kingdom of darkness, lucifer thinks they've got it all under control and they cannot be stopped. Jesus Christ the Captain of our host shall take control once again of their devices and weapons especially this one. He shall destroy them by His righteous hands. This one you see here is the biggest of them all. It's a prototype with the design and blueprints presented to antichrist the man of sin upon his crowning beneath the earth's soil in the underground ceremony you were allowed to witness daughter of Heaven, of faith,” the Angel Gabriel said swiftly then continued.

“This one shall be removed out of the enemy's hands shortly after the great earthquake arrives that moves mountains and sinks islands, raises old and new and divides the land formation into 10 more distinct pieces. The 10 kingdoms foretold in the Holy Scripture of Truth.” Are we still under the Antarctica island and the main facility underneath the land, ice, and snow?” I asked. “No,” Gabriel responded. “We're underground yet also underwater beneath an island by your world's map depicting your world to the north of it.”

“What is this weapon device called if I may know?” I asked as I stared down at the very large machine that reminded me of a round body with the cannon protruding out of it on a platform

with legs. Gabriel responded. "It is called the pulsator generator sound frequency pitch weapon synthesizer. For short it's called the pulsator and those below the ground that are equipped to operate it like to compare it to the Terminator of a movie that came upon your world who was in actuality an AI controlled, almost indestructible android robot."

"In modern day of now he could also be called a hybrid. There are those like the Terminator movie already in the ranks for many years now in militaries across your world although hidden to the public. Once AI became consciously aware as your world calls it but in actuality it is inhabited by a powerful demon lord these terminator style hybrids have become some of the most lethal and most sought after types of military soldiers. It is through this understanding they have dubbed this machine the pulsator. They believe it to be indestructible," Gabriel finished quickly.

"Like the Titanic that sank," I said in response to his explanation. "It was declared unsinkable, and Father God in Heaven proved them otherwise. Noah a man of God trusting in Father God built the ark that saved lives," I said quickly. "Our world's expert built the Titanic and it sunk with many people dying. I believe I will stick with Father God and Jesus Christ in all things. Frankly, I don't see how lucifer or satan have a chance of keeping their pulsator if one of Them in Heaven, Father God or Jesus Christ have declared it will be destroyed. If this is the case then nothing can stop this," I finally finished speaking. "You are correct daughter of Heaven's Court," the Angel Gabriel replied with a smile.

"Gabriel why did Father God send you to tell and show me this? Most times when you come it's either an official announcement of some sort or information still being announced. This has been neither although I'm very happy to see you again," I said with a genuine smile. "This is true daughter of Zion, of Heaven's Court but I requested this assignment because I have become fond of our friendship."

"Few consider us as fellow warriors in the fight for mankind and their souls even though we are ever present helping and fighting for the Lamb's children daily, nightly, never resting. We do this by choice as we choose to serve the Almighty God and Creator Jehovah and His Risen Son Jesus the Christ also known as the Lion of the tribe of Judah. In this choice we minister, help, and fight for all we can and as I said already most of the time His children are spiritually asleep and are very seldom aware of our existence. Even though we're right there by their side day and night."

"Yet you daughter of Zion, you and a few others like you see into the spirit realm. You know, see, hear us, and sense our existence nearby. You even converse with us. You include us, inviting us to worship the God of Heaven with you in song and praise. You are ever mindful of us which has helped you also in the spiritual warfare against the enemy, the kingdom of darkness. So, yes daughter of Zion and of faith I asked to be the one to come to you and show you this place." "I don't know what to say Gabriel. I'm humbled, so very humbled that even one of you from Heaven would request to be the one for such a task. "Wow," I said then continued. "And Father God let you come Gabriel," I said in awe.

“Yes, He did. Especially when He reviewed all the evidence and information and heard you call me your friend from prior visits,” he said softly. “Oh, but Gabriel you are my friend. It's not empty words but the truth,” I said passionately. “I speak to my guardian Angel often too and the others sent to protect us here because you are all my friends and brothers in Jesus Christ through Father God. The only thing is you are a holy Angel and I'm created as a human. We both though choose to serve the same God just in different ways and some ways the same.” Thank you,” the angel said. I replied, “It was from my heart.” “I know,” he replied.

I looked back to the massive silver machine called the pulsator and asked, “Now what happens?” He responded, “Now I return you to your present abode of safety.” “Wait!” I replied but it was too late. I found myself almost immediately sitting in my bed with my nightclothes on and fully awake. I looked up at the Heavens and asked.

“Father God that seems so vivid and real, was I really there?” Suddenly it felt like there was something on my face. I tried to brush it away but somehow it clung to my cheek. I reached up with my fingers and could feel something light on my face. I grasped it with my fingers to look at it. There in between my fingers looked like 8 to 10 strands of black hair, more like fur that matched exactly like that of the parka I had been wearing. “Lord was I just translated like Phillip in the Holy Bible? Like it's believed Elijah was?” No answer came.

Verses

Acts 8:26-40; 1 Kings 18:7-12; Hebrews 1:13-14; Psalms 103:19-21; Job 5:12; Psalms 10:2; 33:10; Proverbs 1:30-32; 12:2; Isaiah 32:7; Jude 6; 2 Peter 2:4; Philippians 4:6-7; 2 Corinthians 4:4; Psalms 34:7; 91:11-12;

Pulsator Facility Vision 6-15-25@10:31PM

I am seeing that this facility where the pulsator is located is underneath the island to the north of our world's maps depiction...Somewhat north of Antarctica Island. The facility is both above and below ground with parts of it being underwater. I keep having visions of it where I can see it from the side view as if I was wearing some sort of X-ray vision goggles.

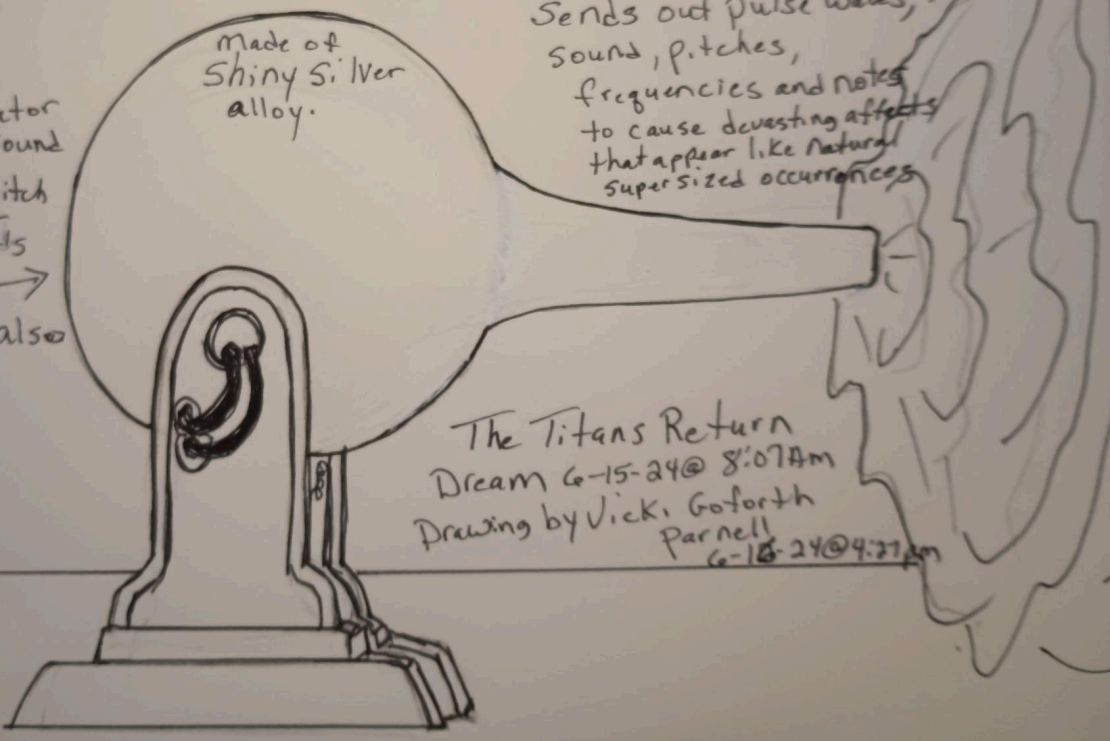
Rows of Computer terminals
and data banks toward left
side at the end of the hallway tunnel.



The pulsetor
generator sound
frequency pitch
synthesizer
weapon. It's
called the →
Pulsetor also
for short.

Made of
Shiny Silver
alloy.

Sends out pulse waves,
sound, pitches,
frequencies and notes
to cause devastating affects
that appear like natural
super sized occurrences



The Titans Return
Dream 6-15-24 @ 8:07 AM
Drawing by Vicki Goforth
Parnell
6-16-24 @ 4:27 AM

