

Heaven and the Armor of the 144,000 Dream 3-22-25 @5:17 AM Shared 3-26-25

"Jesus Christ, my Love, I dreamed again. And this time I was in Heaven, I was observing wonderful things of Father God and You. Now dear Friend, sweet powerful Holy Ghost Spirit, do not let me write anything that's not from God's Heaven, in Jesus Christ's Name, I pray and ask."
"Done, Daughter of Zion, done. Now here is your second dream from this sleep time."

It began when I found myself sitting upright in my bed, praying to my lovely Jesus Christ and in the Spirit. I heard a familiar voice I recognized as Father God, my Daddy God, speak into my room these words, "Daughter, come up here." Immediately, I found myself swept up by a mighty wind. It took me up in its powerful grasp, carrying me through the ceiling and roof. Then, I went straight up into the heavens. The wind swirled around me like a mighty swirling wind until suddenly I was gently dropped on my feet into a beautiful room. Immediately I felt love, peace, and joy overflow me as my ears heard the glorious praises of the worship of the 24 elders and beasts around God's Throne, saying, "Holy! Holy! Holy!" I fell instantly to my knees from the glorious holy presence of Father God. I looked up to see Him on His Throne. He's dressed in what I can only describe as purest white. His hair, as well, is snowy white, but this time I saw fire around Him. Holy, fire like that of the purest flame, and I couldn't look at His holiness anymore. For I am nothing. Though I have been redeemed, I felt so unworthy in this sin-nature body to be in His holy presence. I began to weep and cry out, "You are holy! Holy! Holy! So holy!" I felt a hand touch my shoulder, but I couldn't see who touched me for all the tears that were still flowing. I felt someone kneel beside me and a hand reached and touched me under my chin, and turned my face toward them. Then I felt their hand reached up and wipe my tears away, as a voice said, "Beloved Daughter, I gave you My righteousness and that is how you are able to be in the presence of My Father, our Father." I looked up, finally able to see now that my tears having been gently wiped away, it's my lovely Jesus Christ. I threw myself in His arms, as joy overflowed my heart. "Thank You! Oh, thank You, Jesus Christ! I love You! I love You, Jesus Christ. Father God, I love You!" I said in a rushed voice. "As We love you, too," Jesus Christ replied to me.

Then He said, "Daughter, Father wants you to see something, and this is why you have been brought here this night of your time." "What more could I see that compares to being right here in the presence of holiness and righteousness?" I answered quickly as I looked into my Lord and Savior's fiery blue eyes of compassion. Very little of the blue could be seen, as His eyes were mostly fiery flames. His white hair is much like Father God's, and it's long in its length compared to what our world considered in the past the proper length of a haircut for men in my days growing up. The depth of love I can somehow can see in the holy fire in His eyes makes me tremble in weakness. "Be strengthened, Daughter," He said as He stood up easily in one quick movement. He's dressed in pure white with an overcoat of purple, but it has many colors known and unknown to me. I have seen Him wear this before in past times. He's holy. He's beautiful. He's everything to me. They're everything to me. Never before has Father God let me see Him in the fullness of His glory like this, with the holy flames of righteousness around Him. I shall never forget this, I know. Jesus Christ extended His right hand, then His left to me. I grabbed His hands and He pulled me up from off my knees to where I'm standing next to Him. He smiled at me and said, "Come, Daughter. We want you to see something, for many of our children have been praying and wondering about these things." "Okay, my lovely Jesus Christ.", I replied and then said, "You lead and I will follow." He took me by the hand and then began leading from out of

the direct presence of Father God. I could still hear the praises to Him going up as angelic beings ministering to Him, to Father God, Jehovah, Elohim, the I AM That I AM, The Ancient of Days, El Shadai. And then the scene changed.

I have been given an elegant-looking pen of sorts with writing paper by an angel, just as my lovely Jesus Christ and I entered a building and I am to write what I see. It's a different place in Heaven, and we are walking inside an area where the walls shine like pure gold. As we pass many rooms, some have signs identifying what they are which may have been for my benefit. Also, if it's written in a different language it is readable to me in English, the language I speak fluently. The door Jesus Christ, my Love, and I just passed said "Training Room". "Training Room," I said out loud. "For what?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "For this," He replied with a smile as He pointed to a room on the opposite side of the hallway. Above the door it says "Armory". "Oh!" I replied and asked, "is this Father God's armory it speaks of in the Word of God in Jeremiah?" I couldn't help but be excited. "It is," He replied, "and soon My Warriors of Light that make up the 144,000 will be brought here. Each will be given 2 weapons in addition to the Sword of the Spirit, My Written Word. Each weapon they're given they are to be trained in the usage with a combination of proclaiming the Written Word in My Name during their battles. They shall be brought here shortly," He finished. "When will that be?" I asked Jesus Christ, my Love". "After they receive their holy armor," He replied with a smile and then continued, "that is why you have been brought here. The 144,000 are here," He finished. "Here!" I exclaimed. "Here, as in Heaven, right now!" I said excitedly. "Yes, Daughter, they are, and you will get to see them each receive their own armor of light," He answered quickly. "But, Jesus Christ, my Love, I've seen their armor before at other times," I replied a little hesitantly, realizing that most likely I hadn't seen all of it clearly or I wouldn't be here to witness it now, I thought to myself. "You are correct, little Daughter of Mine. In the past you saw their armor and it does radiate, or glows, as you call it, with the glory of My Father, but the details and the rest of it have been kept hidden from you until now. Now you are to share all I show you unless I say otherwise," He said with a look of love, yet with complete authority, too. "I will do as You tell me," I replied, "with Your help Jesus Christ, my Love, because I've learned I can't do anything, not even breathe without Your help," I said earnestly.

He smiled at me gently and then said, "Come, we're almost there." "Almost where?" I asked questioningly. "At the ceremony," he replied. "It's almost time for it to begin." Then He grabbed my hand and led me deeper into the building until we entered a room that's enormous and round. I felt it could possibly be the center of this really large building in Heaven, with its gold walls and translucent gold floors. Everything is beautiful here. It even smells beautiful, I thought to myself.

Immediately I noticed before us, in almost a full circle, stood many people, both men and women of all nationalities. I know they had one thing in common, besides being redeemed by Jesus Christ's blood. These are the 144,000 who have in their DNA that of the 12 Tribes of Israel in them. Made possible when Israel was scattered from one corner of the earth to another for their rebellion and disobedience in not faithfully serving Father God with all their heart. This dispersal is how there appears now so many different nationalities, which have this Hebrew DNA. They each look much the same as when on earth, of those I recognize, yet different, as well. They possessed a purity and holiness about them not seen on earth. I realized it's because now they are in glorified bodies, like Jesus Christ. When we walked into the room, immediately the 144,000

began worshipping Jesus Christ, my Love. There are both angels and cherubims in the room, who are giving praise to Jesus, as well. I began to worship my lovely Jesus Christ, too. It was a moment of pure holiness to me. Slowly my Love raised His arms and all became quiet. Jesus Christ began speaking, "My faithful beloved children, My 144,000 Warriors of Light, now it is time to present you with your holy armor of light. This will be done for each tribe, one at a time. As you are called forth, your armor shall appear, bearing upon your chest the stone that was designated to your tribe of the 12 while upon the earth. You are all priests and kings here in Heaven, of a heavenly order. Though created as male and female upon the earth, you're now as if one and the same. Therefore all kings and priests. With one of you being a High Priest, that shall bear upon his chest all 12 stones. He, as the High Priest above all priests, refers to his status of High Captain over the redeemed of the 144,000, just as Michael the Archangel is the Head Captain over My Angelic Host, the other half of My heavenly army. I am the Captain over both the Angelic Heavenly Host and the Warriors of Light. As I call your tribe out by name, please step forward as a group, as instructed, to where the Holy Angels and cherubim are standing. Here, you will receive your armor of light. Somehow I'm able to write all I see while observing it all.

I could see smiles of pure joy and looks of peace upon each face. I saw an angel step forward who I hadn't seen among the others, who had a trumpet in his hand. I recognize him now. It is the Angel Gabriel, dressed in purest white. He blows the small shofar-type horn, giving it a long, hard blast, followed by 11 more. One for each tribe, I feel. I looked over at my lovely Jesus Christ and asked, "Are these the 12 stones on the Breastplate of Judgment, on the ephod that Aaron wore?" He smiled at me and said, "Yes." "Are they in order of oldest to youngest in their location on the breastplate Aaron wore or is it some other way? I guess what I'm trying to ask You, Jesus Christ, my Love, is if these stones are those of the 12 Tribes of Israel, then how is it determined since in Revelation 7 it speaks of the 12,000 of each tribe being marked, but the tribe of Dan is not mentioned. Instead, Mannaseh, one of Joseph's sons, is in his place. So how are they able to still be correct as found on the ephod's Breastplate of Righteousness? I know we go from right to left when looking at the stones, as the Jewish people read from right to left, if I'm remembering correctly," I said quickly. He smiled at me encouragingly, then said, "Yes, Daughter, that's correct. Do not forget, I knew exactly what order they would need to be in on the breastplate itself, as well as the order of the 12 tribes listed in the sealing of the 144,000. The 12 tribes listed in the book of Revelation chapter 7, divided by man, is the order they are found on the breastplate Aaron wore. So, starting from right to left, beginning with Judah all the way to Benjamin you have the order they appeared in the ephod's breastplate. Dan and Manasseh are the same color. Now Daughter, pay attention. Gabriel is about to call forth the first 12,000 of the first tribe of Judah, listed in My Holy Word." Just as He finished speaking, I heard Gabriel say out loud, "Tribe of Judah, step forward and receive your holy armor from the Father and Creator of All, and His Son Jesus Christ, Captain of all the Host of Heaven."

Immediately, a large number of people stepped forward in unison, until they reached the angels and cherubims. Then they stopped not far from where we were standing. Jesus Christ waved His hand toward them, then suddenly, their pure white garments changed into holy armor. The armor itself was made of palest gold, and in the center of the breastplate was a single large beautiful green stone. It's an emerald. At least that's what I call it by today's definition of stones. Next, I noticed the gold of their armor actually has an emerald green tint to it. All their armor was the

same. It resembled much like the Armor of God is described as in Ephesians 6:10-18 and also that of what the Roman soldiers wore. I had the feeling that they didn't really need the armor for their own protection, but it would definitely let the enemy know who they were dealing with and they were in a lot of trouble. I focus again to the 12,000 of the 144,000 of the tribe of Judah before us. Their helmets fit over the head, resembling those of the Roman days, but it doesn't have a nose guard. It comes down on each side protecting the neck. There's a row of 12 small emeralds around the bottom edge that is above the eyes, with 7 larger emeralds midway from the bottom and top curve of the helmet's top. There's a row sitting on the helmets of some were blue, red, and green plumes that were held on by the green-tinted metal of the armor. There are two strips, or bands, connecting the feather-like plume to the rest of the helmet. The top band has 3 small emeralds, also all inlaid with the same gold the armor is made from. The other helmets didn't have any plumes and were simply rounded on the top.

The breastplate is one piece with 12 small round emeralds, adorning the top edge of the breastplate where the curve for the neck was made. Each appeared to be the same distance apart. In the front center, was a round large emerald that covers most of the breastplate. It was connected to the warrior, I knew somehow, through the inside and wrapped around the back to hold it in place with woven gold unbreakable ties. Around their waist, they wore flexible gold that was made of the same gold of the breastplate, yet it wasn't hard like the breastplate. All this light-colored gold had an emerald-green hue to it, making the armor of the tribe of Judah appear gold, yet also emerald green. I felt the breastplate gold was firmer to support the weight of the giant emerald in its center. The waist covering was made of wide flaps, with the ones underneath being about 1-2 inches longer than the top flaps. On each longer flap was another round emerald. Over their legs and arms they wore a flexible gold garment so that they were modestly dressed, without the bareness of their skin being revealed. It, too, had an emerald hue to it. Their feet are shod with sandals that are held on by many gold straps that reach up the mid-calf area. On the front of the leg beneath the knee, looks like leg armor made out of the same type of gold as the breastplate and helmet. In the front center is another medium-sized round emerald. Part of the sandal covers the heel, the back heel, and criss crosses over the top of each foot with the same golden straps holding the sandals snugly on their feet. They are magnificent to behold.

"But wait! Jesus Christ, my Love, what about the shield? Do they have a shield? Will they need one?" I asked, realizing since they now have glorified bodies they may not need one. Jesus Christ looked over at me with a smile and said, "Daughter of Mine, each has a shield. There are times they will need it to protect those they are leading to safety should the enemy attack during the process." "Oh," I replied. "May I see one?" I asked hopefully. "Yes, Daughter, you can. They are just as excited as you are to see it also." He nodded to Gabriel, who then said, "Tribe of Judah, attached to your waist covering on your right for those who were right-handed while on the earth, and on the left side for those who were left-handed, you will find on your side, hanging down, what looks like a golden rod. If you will take it in your hand and extend it forward in front of you, your shield will expand. How far it expands will be how much and what you need to cover, for the Great God of All knows all things in advance. Please now, reach for your rods and extend them forward," the Angel Gabriel instructed. They simultaneously pulled their shields out at the same time. I couldn't help but gasp. In the center of the shield was the face of a roaring Lion! The Lion of Judah, I knew. It's my lovely Jesus Christ. At the top of the shield is another row of 7

round emeralds of medium size. I looked at them in wonderment, all standing in their holy armor provided for them. The only difference among them was the colorful plumes some wore.

“Jesus Christ, why do some of the helmets have the red, blue, and green plumes, while others do not?” I asked curiously. “Daughter,” He said, “those that wear the feathery plumes are those of a higher rank in My Army of 144,000. Trained while on earth and in Heaven for their positions they would take in My great Army of Redeemed 144,000. As I’m looking, I now noticed there was one solid yellow, almost a golden yellow plume. The lone warrior was on the far end of the tribe of Judah’s Warriors of Light standing before us. “What about that one?” I asked. “Who is that wearing a golden yellow plume, different than all the others?” Jesus Christ smiled and said, “That’s the High Captain over all the 144,000, My kings and priests. He is also called the High Priest, High Captain, and his rank is equal to that of Michael the Archangel, with each answering directly to me. I am the Captain, Head Captain, of all the Heavenly Host of both the angelic and the redeemed.” “Wow!” I exclaimed then I asked, “If his plume is different, what about his armor? Is it the same as the rest of the tribe of Judah, or different also? He is of the tribe of Judah, or of Jewish descent, isn’t he, to be standing with these before us?” “He is, Daughter,” Jesus Christ my Love replied. He wears upon the breastplate of his armor the same stones all the tribes like Aaron did, yet different.” “May I see it?” I asked. “Yes, Daughter, you may.” Then Jesus Christ nodded to a red-haired angel near the lone Warrior of Light, this High Captain, who bore the title of High Priest, being over all the 144,000 who were of the tribe of Judah and all others, although each were kings and priests, too. I saw the red-haired angel speak a few words and immediately the High Captain Warrior moved out of his spot and came walking toward Jesus Christ and me. The High Captain, High Priest, walks over to me and stands where I can behold his breastplate. It’s beautiful beyond words. There are 12 round stones inlaid with gold set inside a square. The emerald is on the top row and far right.

“Jesus my Love, You said these stones were in order upon his breastplate.” “Yes,” He replied. “They’re in order of the 12 tribes as found written in the vision John saw in the book of Revelation of the 144,000 being sealed. The gems go from right to left as you said earlier. It begins with Judah and ending with Benjamin, with Dan being replaced by Manasseh, one of Joseph’s sons. They are as follows: Judah first with the emerald stone. Then Reuben with the yellow golden topaz stone. Followed by Gad.” “That’s sardius stone, for Gad, isn’t it, Jesus Christ? It’s a reddish-orange with the brown stripes running through it.” “Yes, Daughter, it is.” Then He continued, “Next in line is Aser, whose tribe bears the bright red stone, the carbuncle.” “Like what the Archangel Michael’s huge hammer is called because it’s jagged and it’s made of the stone. I’ve seen it before,” I replied. “Yes, you are right,” He said with a smile and then continued, “Nephthalim bears the clear stone,” my lovely Jesus Christ said. “Is it a diamond?” I asked. “Some mistake it for a diamond, but it’s actually purest jasper,” He replied to my question, not seeming to mind my many questions as He explained the details of the 12 stones to me. “Here’s where Manasses takes the place of the tribe of Dan,” He said as He pointed to a vibrant blue stone with what looked like gold flecks in it. “It’s called Lapis Lazuli.” “I thought the blue color would be a sapphire,” I said quickly. “Descriptions of precious gems, wordings and descriptions, have changed often in your world over time. This is the blue gemstone for this breastplate.” “Okay,” I replied. After all, He would know because He created all things for Father God. “Next is Simeon, with the greenish-red agate stone. Followed by the tribe of Levi with the amethyst, which is a solid purple,” He spoke in a calm loving voice. “What is the next stone

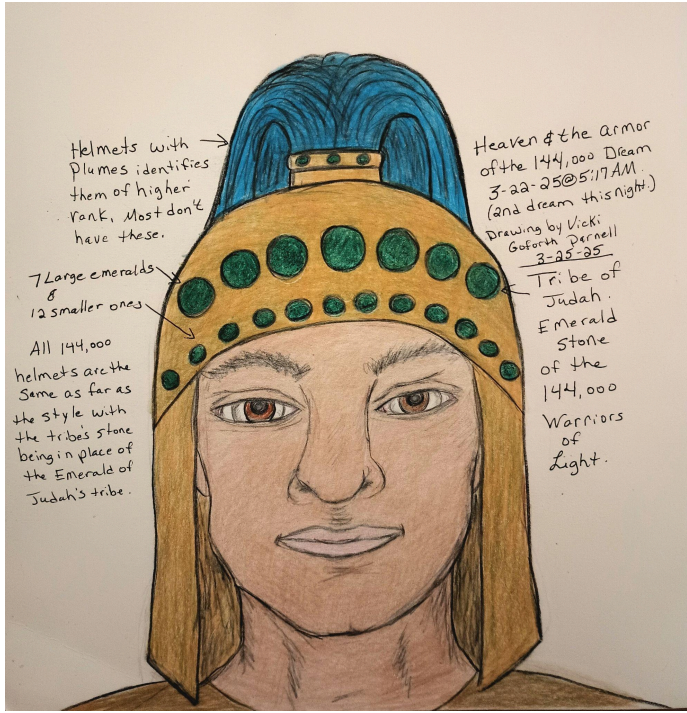
called, Jesus Christ, my Love? It looks orange, yet it appears to have a red hue to it also?" I asked. "That is laquiere. The gemstone for the Issachar tribe. In the last row of 3 is a pale yellow stone, called beryl, for Zabulon. The onyx stone for Joseph," He said. "Wait! It's white. It almost looks like an opal. I thought the onyx stone would be black," I said in a hurry. "No, Daughter. What is black?" He asked. "The absence of light," I replied. "Yes," He responded quickly, then continued, "it is the white onyx stone and not the black, for what fellowship should light have with darkness?" "Woah! I never thought of that," I said quickly. Jesus Christ looked at me with a genuine smile and said, "Most do not." Then He pointed to the final stone, which was a golden yellow. "Chrysolite," He said, "for the tribe of Benjamin."

The whole time, the High Captain Warrior of Light had stood patiently while Jesus Christ my Love explained the stones on his breastplate on this warrior to me. Jesus looked up at His High Captain and smiled at him. The man smiled a genuine smile back, and Jesus said softly, "You may return to your lead position." The High Captain bowed his head reverently to my lovely Jesus Christ, then returned to his place on the far end. Gabriel again spoke in a loud voice, "Tribe of Judah, return to your place." As they returned to their starting position, I heard Gabriel call out, "Tribe of Reuben, of Jewish descent, Warriors of Light, step forward and receive your holy armor from the Great God Jehovah." I watched, transfixed, as all that had transpired for the tribe of Judah was repeated for the tribe of Reuben, as well as the last 10, which made up the 144,000. Each armor was identical for each tribe, except for the stones set into their beautiful breastplates and the other smaller ones, with each armor taking on the color of their stone. They, too, had some helmets with blue, red, and green plumes, but there was only one golden-yellow plume that went to the High Captain, the High Priest. When the last tribe of Benjamin returned to the starting place, Jesus Christ smiled with His deep love evident for all. He spoke to Gabriel the Archangel and said, "Send them to the armory. Michael is waiting to equip them with their chosen weapons." "Yes, I will, Jesus Christ, Holy Son of God, who is Creator of All," the holy Angel Gabriel replied. The cherubims and angels started motioning for the 144,000 to follow them. As I stood there watching their joyful faces as they filed out of the room, I realized how really big this room was. I looked at my lovely Jesus Christ and said, "I don't think I have written as much down as I was instructed to do. Is there anything else, my Love, You want me to record?"

He grabbed my hands and with a huge smile He said, "Tell them, Daughter, for Me. All is prepared for their arrival and soon they shall march beside Me, doing all they were created to do. Tell them I have given them a glimpse of what is to come that I have had you write to take back to earth. Now is the time for My 144,000 Warriors of Light to rise to their created positions. It starts with the 3 Days of Darkness, as a massive call is given to the lost, in which they will help in. But after this time they will battle the forces of sin and evil by My side. It's time, Daughter. Tell them," He said again. "I will, Jesus Christ my Love, to all that will listen." Then I awoke, and once again was sitting in my bed just as I was at the beginning.

Verses

Ezekiel 1:26-27, Daniel 7:9-10, Isaiah 61:10, Jeremiah 50:25, Joel 3:11, 1 Peter 2:9
Exodus 19:6, Revelation 1:6; 7:2-10, Exodus 28:15-21, Revelation chapter 4, Ephesians 6:17,
Hebrews 4:12, Colossians 1:16, Malachi 4:1-3, Joel 2:7-11



Helmets with
Plumes identifies
them of higher
rank. Most don't
have these.

7 Large emeralds
&
12 smaller ones

All 144,000
helmets are the
same as far as
the style with
the tribes stone
being in place of
the Emerald of
Judah's tribe.

Heaven & the armor
of the 144,000 Dream
3-22-25 @ 5:17 AM
(2nd dream this night)

Drawing by Vicki
Goforth Parnell
3-25-25

Tribe of
Judah.
Emerald
Stone
of the
144,000
Warriors
of
Light.



Tribe of Judah breastplate

144,000
armor is same
for all except
the color of
their tribes
stone/gem
and some
have
plumes
on their
helmets.

12 emeralds

Greenish
gold flexible
armor

Heaven & the armor
of the 144,000 Dream
3-22-25 @ 5:17 AM
(2nd dream this night)

Drawing by
Vicki Goforth
Parnell
3-25-25

Belt &
Loins
Covering
Made out of
heavier flexible
greenish gold
armor.

Belt & Loin
Covering made of
Sturdier flexible
Material - armor

Greenish gold
flexible armor →



Heaven & the armor of
the 144,000 Dream

3-22-25 @ 5:17 AM
(2nd dream this night)

Drawing by Vicki Goforth
Parnell 3-26-25 @ 1:06
AM.

The armor is the same
for each tribe except each
tribe of the 144,000 has
their own precious stone.
Plus those of higher
ranks have the plumes
on their helmets.
Plumes are these colors.

1. Yellow-gold - High Captain -
High priest

2. Blue

3. Red

4. Green.