

Prayers of the Enemy Dream 1/15/22-1/16/22 With Confirmation

I laid back down this morning, Jesus after spending precious time with you earlier, and I know why you led me to do so again this morning. I dreamed for the second time. Two different dreams for two nights in a row. Same dreams but with more information in them on the second night. This is the second dream for the first you have told me to hold back for now. So, Jesus, I will be obedient to your Holy Spirit's leading in my life in all things with your continued help and in your name.

This dream began in an unknown location. I do know it is above ground and not below the earth in an underground secret place. I found myself inside a darkened room whose only light was a vast number of lit candles. Immediately my eyes focused on hooded robed figures all in a circle. I count thirteen altogether! I can see their faces clearly somehow in the dim light, but I am instructed by Holy Spirit, my friend, not to reveal their identities. It is because people will get fixated on these well-known people and not the message of this dream I am told to share! So once again, I will be obedient to my lovely Jesus Christ.

There are more men than women in this crowd that's a combination of different walks of life. I saw the excessively powerful and wealthy celebrities from Hollywood and very high-ranking government officials and yes, I was shocked by some, but not all that I saw! They're standing in an unholy circle that is made up of some type of powder ash or just powder with twigs. Herbs I hear in my spirit.

Although this dream is as detailed as all the others I have had in the past, I will not be giving a very detailed account. This is because of the nature of this dream, for I will not glorify Satan in any way. I will share what the Holy Spirit leads me in this situation. The robes on each are solid black and even though they are hooded the candlelight reveals each face to me. I hear their voices and apparently their ceremony has already started. They are chanting this word over and over. **“Omicron... Omicron... Omicron.”**

There is a man of great wealth and power who is leading them all in an unholy prayer, if you can call it a prayer. But I couldn't help but notice that what they were praying was very detailed and precise. They are praying to their gods in heaven, the demons who are the Fallen Ones, to bless the spreading of this disease far and wide upon America and other places. Then directly to Lucifer himself, and they call him Lucifer the light bearer.

I now know these people are somewhere in America because the Holy Spirit has dropped it into my spirit. **I hear them chanting and praying for other diseases known and unknown to break forth and consume all people everywhere, especially in America. One of these other diseases has the name of Marburg. They are asking the demons to spread them upon the wind to the people of my great nation, and then to progress to the other people in our world. Then to contaminate the food and water supplies! This is an assignment against America for the major portion of their chanting prayers so far.**

Then they begin blessing the gods in the heavens, the Fallen Ones, for giving them so much power. Part of their prayer is directed specifically at the Christians and anyone else who is not

chosen by Lucifer to survive in their new kingdom to come! I see the great wealthy, powerful man who's leading the chanting prayer begin making some precise actions with his hands and body and the other twelve people follow his example in flawless motions and unity. Not one person's moves are done incorrectly, but are in perfect sync with each other.

The wealthy man begins praying to the gods of war, and the others join in. They are asking for the demons to bless the coming war and cause many deaths! They prayed for further guidance and were letting these demons or Fallen Ones as they are also called know that everything is ready to advance the war and all their instructions have been followed.

Next, they ask to receive in unison a blessing from the demons by Lucifer himself for all the good works they do for his kingdom. This is followed by a request for the demons to aid them in the destruction specifically of the true believers of Jesus, because they are the ones who are capable of causing great damage to their plans. There is much prayer for the destruction of the Christian believers and many plans revealed as a demon made his appearance and shared the words from Lucifer, their master.

Furthermore, their prayer continues for the demons to speedily bring their new world order and their one world government upon the earth. Plus, for the rise of Satan, Lucifer's chosen one (Antichrist) to come to full power and be moved into his rightful position of our world's ruler. As I was watching in horror all this taking place, I also witnessed the ritual sacrifice of three people who were murdered. Their blood, I saw, as it is drained from their bodies and then passed among them in a golden goblet to drink. Which they all did!

The sacrifices are done on a rectangular slab of stone located to the left and a little downward from this circle of Satan worshipers with a very sharp adorned knife by the powerful, wealthy man. This slab was grayish blue with small flecks of black inside it. It is not marble, but has a slick finish that a marble stone has upon it.

The topside is flat and smooth except for a slightly engraved design in the center about ¼ from the top. It also has one-inch grooves that run from above the symbol, then down the left and right, plus also the bottom of this rectangular slab. There is an opening in the right-side groove near the bottom. Sitting below this opening is where the single golden large goblet sat to catch the blood that they all drank from.

As I looked on, I began realizing they are not playing games. They are deadly serious. Their prayers were precise, detailed and specific, leaving no area uncovered in the subjects they prayed upon. They do not care who dies or who is affected.

We, as Christians, should be praying with more dedication than what I am witnessing here. We should be praying effectively, fervently and often, covering everything in precision and accuracy as we ourselves fight these spiritual battles in all areas in our lives!

The enemy has organized itself well. I saw this in this dream. They have unity in their worship even though outside the walls of this temple they were in, they may hate each other in reality.

When it comes to the agenda of the new world order, Antichrist's ascension to power and the destruction of us, the true believers of Jesus, they did not let their feelings toward one another get in the way of their common goal.

“Jesus,” I whispered to myself, then said a little louder. “We, your church, your bride, need to set aside our differences and our simple prayers of “Now I lay me down to sleep” and begin fighting! Fighting in your name Jesus and rebuking Satan with the power and authority you have given us as your children! We need to unite and stand upon your infallible, holy word.”

“If we would lay down the remotes to the TV’s and lay aside the phones and electronics. If we sacrifice some sleep and spend this time in prayer, asking the Holy Spirit to lead us and teach us how to fight and pray effectively, then we would be the powerhouse bride he has called us to be. We would then see souls saved, healed and delivered from Satan’s grip!” “If ... If ... If Jesus! Forgive us, for we have sinned. We have set back in our seats of complacency and have believed the lies of our enemy that we are just fine! NO! NO! I looked again at the scene taking place before me, and I began to cry. “Jesus, we are not operating as a whole body in unity and now the rise of Antichrist is upon us,” I said through my tears.

“Daughter,” I hear a sweet, soothing voice say to me. I turned away from the horrid scenes displayed before me and turned toward the voice. It’s Jesus! It’s my lovely Jesus. So beautiful and fair to behold with his fiery eyes and lovely white hair. “Daughter,” he said again, gently but with power in his voice.

“Even through all of this, you have witnessed right here, I am still in control. I will always be in control. But do not forget! Never forget! I have a holy remnant, a faithful few like you who have listened and learned. These know how to fight in my name Jesus and with the use of my holy word, because I am the word, the living word made into flesh.

“My remnant are now powerful, mighty warriors because they have learned to prayerfully fight in me and by walking in obedience, in surrender to my will for their lives. All this you have seen here is meant to warn you that your enemy is dedicated and determined. He will never stop trying to destroy you or the rest of my remnant bride.”

“Daughter, you must never let up! You can’t ever let up, but you must keep fighting even when you can’t see that I am working on your behalf behind the scenes. You must trust me. My bride must become more determined...more focused... more dug into me than ever before! Because Satan, your adversary, will never give up ... But neither will I, Daughter...neither will I!”

Then I awoke both nights, deeply disturbed, yet oddly still at peace. Truly it is well with my soul Jesus because I have you in my heart always.

Verses

Philippians 2:9-11; John 1:14; Luke 8:17; James 4:7-8; John 10:10; Ephesians 6:12; 1 Peter 5:8-9

<https://www.cdc.gov/marburg/outbreaks/index.html>

<https://www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/pmc/articles/PMC10526840/>

<https://www.ncbi.nlm.nih.gov/pmc/articles/PMC9934721/>

<https://www.yalemedicine.org/news/covid-19-variants-of-concern-omicron>

Warning video link from My lovely Jesus Ministry below

<https://rumble.com/vwzyaz-at-least-2-more-pestilences-warning-31022-515am.html>

The Interview with Elon Musk's dream 11-25-22 @ 3: 23 AM & 6: 48AM

He continued speaking. The tiny little caplet pods that carry the nanobots, graphene and so much more once arriving in the body will separate releasing smaller pods. These contain the hybrid cells, while others contain more illnesses to be released by varying signals such as the Marburg, the XP2 experimental flesh eater disease where men feast upon each other, oh and the COVID illness. This disease was no more than a souped-up flumade in the laboratories of Wuhan but had collaboration from laboratories in the states located in sunny California. But what most don't realize is we have lost control of it and its mutation continuously so that it affects even our own people whose DNA has not been assigned to it.

Another Pestilence Coming Dream 5/6/22 @ 6:58 am

I bring to your remembrance the conversation you had with My Son, Jesus, concerning the two pestilences he revealed to you of the fever, the sickness known as Marburg as well as the leprosy type illness –both birthed from the labs of evil men.”

What is Yet to Come Word 4/26/22@2:25PM

“A flesh-eating disease is one of three
a fever of death is one of these.
One still yet to come, orchestrated by man.
That shall consume many lives throughout the land.”

