

## Smokescreens & Fog Dream 1-3-25@1:29 PM

Smokescreen definition: a ruse designed to disguise someone's real intentions or actions.

I went into this dream hearing, "There are many kinds of smokescreens," as I found myself in the middle of smoke or fog. I couldn't see anything. I begin immediately to pray. "In Jesus Christ's Name you will not harm me." Then suddenly I heard a voice say, "Remember what you saw on December 17th?" Then somehow the fog was swept away.

Now before my eyes I saw a container. A metal container with a handle that resembles something I had witnessed before. I saw a man's hand on the handle but I didn't see anything else. I heard a man's voice say, "If we change the DNA then the people are no longer the property of YHWH, of God their Creator. They have become something else and that's something different that we can own." Then he laughed and when he did I recognized his voice. It's the voice of Bill Gates. There was a click and a slight whooshing sound as if something had opened and I began to see mosquitoes. Lots and lots of them being released. My view was expanded and I saw the mosquitoes covering the sky. Then I heard a voice say out loud. "Smokescreens, it's all smokescreen's daughter." Then the scene changed.

I found myself looking down upon an island. I heard the name Taipei so I knew it's Taiwan. I saw many ships, boats and other vessels in the waters with the Chinese emblem on them. As I watched I could see they were simulating war games or drills. Some of Taiwan's ships were nearby. I heard again the same voice speak to me out loud. "Smokescreen's daughter. Some go on for years but the true intent shall be revealed as nothing that's hidden can be kept from being seen when I command. I have warned you of this particular smokescreen in times past. Now daughter the time for this smokescreens revelation is now and it will not be a mere simulation." Then the scene changed again.

I'm standing looking up at the shadowy outline of a building. It's covered in foggy smoke but I saw no fire burning anywhere. Suddenly coming out of the smoke covering the hidden building are flying machines. Lots of them and they fly off in every direction but not before I saw them. They are drones but not like I've seen before. Some have human noses on them while others still drones, look like crop duster planes. "Smokescreens daughter, it's nothing but a smokescreen," the voice spoke once again then continued, "as fear engulfs your world and once great nation." Then a mighty wind out of nowhere picked up and although I'm hit by its powerful force it didn't harm me. But it does in fact blow away the foggy smoke-like covering around the hidden building. It's the White House in Washington DC. I heard the voice speak again to me. "I told you it's all smokescreens. All deception by the enemy's hands, daughter." Then the scene changed again.

Next I found myself sitting in a little square room in a high back chair that's sitting in front of a TV that's on. It appears to be on some kind of news broadcast. There was a man, an announcer speaking. "NASA reports the sun shall cause the world to go dark for a period of days sometime this year. It's unavoidable. Now let's check the weather," the man said. "Over to you Jolene." The screen changed to a woman standing in front of a weather map. She begins speaking. "Cold weather is expected to continue in the United States and other places in the world with an abundance of freezing temperatures and snow. Power outages we guarantee. This is absolutely not weather manipulation nor is it the public being desensitized to a coming darkness that cannot be stopped. This is not us united to give the people of the world our many excuses and lies in advance. Then the picture zoomed up close to the pretty weather woman's Jolene's face and she gave a very long wink to the audience. The picture paused long enough for all to see her winking then resumed as she said, "Now back to you Jack."

The first man reappeared and began speaking. "Be prepared for the strain on power grids and supplies due to usage caused by the cold weather usage to cause power outages. But then again if this was summertime we would say prepare for power outages due to the heat." Then he laughed jovially then said, "Regardless people of the world you are to prepare for dark times ahead." Then the screen appeared to be permanently frozen. I looked at the unmoving picture before me on the TV and thought, "This has to be one of the dumbest things I've ever seen or heard." Immediately I heard the same voice as before say once more. "Smokescreens daughter, it's nothing more than smokescreens utilized by the governments of your world to keep many ignorant to the truth. When you are repeatedly fed lies with graphic visuals, soon those lies become that person or people's beliefs if they don't seek Me the Truth Jesus Christ for what's really occurring in your world in the past and in its future. Then the scene changed again.

I am standing in front of the Capitol building in Washington DC. I recognize it from pictures I've seen. I looked around and I'm alone. "That's strange," I thought to myself. I heard a voice different than the other one that's been speaking say in an almost mocking voice. "Happy anniversary. It's almost that time." Then suddenly I saw multiple fireworks in the sky. There was a flying banner being pulled by an airplane that read, "The beginning." Then before my eyes appeared violent scenes before me. Next I saw in the shadows the shaking of hands and passing very thick padded envelopes into one another's hands. I heard these words again by the first man's voice. "Smokescreens daughter, it's all smokescreens trying to hide the truth. I am the Truth and the Truth Keeper. Daughter I say this will be an unforgettable time for your nation's people that shall shock your world and nation by all that has occurred. Then the whole capitol building was covered in smoke or fog before my eyes. The scene then changed once again.

This time I found myself hidden in the shadows of a corner in a dimly lit room. There are voices speaking in low tones as if trying to ensure no one hears their words. Even though I could see beside me there's no one else physically here. Although speaking in their hush tones I could hear

them clearly. "The fog technology is working greater than our estimates. It's not only infecting those who have come into contact with it directly but it's beginning to cause fear and panic just as the dark lords informed us it would," a man said. Another man responded. "Why shouldn't it? They've been able to repeatedly predict the outcome of these things for us for many years. Why would we doubt them now?" A third man's voice spoke up. "There have been times in the past that these things didn't affect the Nazarene's children. Have we received any reports of them becoming infected by our latest nano aerogel dusting technology?"

The first man's voice responded, "Do your homework Dillon. Most of the Nazarene's children do not walk in His full power. They have become weak, doubtful, and faithless after all our conditioning in the world and infiltrating of the churches. Therefore most do not keep themselves covered under the Nazarene's full protection because they choose to doubt He can protect them from all our weapons and technology attacks. Fools!" The man spat out, "even I know that's a lie. Even their own Holy Book tells them doubt is a sin, which if they don't ask forgiveness for this allows our masters, the dark lords access into the Nazarene's children's lives as time passes. This is how we've been able to weaken them to a pathetic opponent." "That's not 100% correct," the third man spoke up. "Not all of the Nazarene's children are pathetic wimps. There are some who are worthy opponents who keep themselves covered in the words of their Holy Book as well as spending time in prayer with the Nazarene. These are those who have a personal relationship with Him and His Spirit within them warns them often to keep themselves clean. These are the ones who don't even step outside their room's door without first speaking to the Nazarene. And these are those who are able to resist in part or in full our attacks depending on what the Nazarene and the Creator of Heaven allows." "Is that true?" The man named Dillon asked out loud.

I heard cursing coming from the first man who finally spat out. "Keep your voice down Dillon! Yes it's true. That's why we employ the witches, warlocks, priests, and priestesses to repeatedly cast interlocking spells of deception, confusion, brain fog and stupors over the world's population. Even many of the Nazarene's children still do not effectively pray against these mass tactics because they are ignorant to our ways of operations. I prefer we keep it that way. ""I do too," the man named Dillon replied. "Let's get back to the task at hand," I recognized the voice of the third man say. "We have begun the graphene enhanced spraying, dusting with our dust and the fogging. The self-replicating graphene inside the dissolving aerogel shall allow the nanobots to deliver the payload. We already have received favorable reports of immediate illnesses. Those with long-term exposure shall become immune compromised as the death tolls begin to rise. Also their DNA structure will be compromised. This will be more noticeable in the smaller living things affected like outside living animals first. After all, if there's no animals to eat as time passes then the end result is for the remaining population to have to bow to the rules of the dark lords. And take our dark lords' chosen one's mark of 666 to buy your food or go hungry when all our plans are completed of the controlling of the world's food. When the frequency

patterns and notes are sent silently out into the world's airwaves it will activate the reconstructing of the DNA of each who have been infected if not removed," he finished.

Dillon spoke and said, "I bet the only way for these things to be removed is by the Nazarene. Then he laughed. "You would be correct on that," the third man replied. The first man spoke again. "This shall be the final alteration for some to allow their bodies to be manipulated so they will not be able to reject the 666 mark of loyalty of the dark lords' chosen one. But shall also begin when combined with the prior alterations from the many vaccines, especially from the last great outbreak organized by us of a worldwide sickness, the pandemic the mutation stages that would change them from human to mutated soldier of strength worthy of participating in the greatest battle to come against the Nazarene and His forces in Megiddo. We are to keep track of all reported symptoms and side effects. With so many refusing to take our free cure all shots for the world we are now distributing the contents and others inside the nanos and other bots into the air, water, fabrics, and the weather besides food, plants, and medicines. We will get the mutagens and bots' payload to change the world's population DNA one way or another. Once it's changed then the body no longer retains the protective DNA signature of YHWH the Creator."

"The third man cut in, "Except for those of the Nazarene's children who also have His Blood and protection with the exception of those who give us the right to do these things to them or do not pray against their use in the Nazarene's Name." "Yes," the first man responded, "but those are few in number. Word is they're about to be removed. As far as all additional means the next round of planned sicknesses are in operation already. Fear shall cause many to accept our answer eagerly. There's a possibility of ulcerated sores showing up at the later stage in the body before the full mutation occurs." Dillon spoke up. "The Nazarene's children will explain those away as a sores written about in the Holy Book too." The first man replied mockingly, "Well, you have studied the enemy a little after all. You may be right but if there's any Nazarene children out there saying this about the sores then those are the ones who just accepted the Nazarene and are foolish enough to talk openly at this time. Or they're the unfaithful lot who are left behind because they were dirty and not clean when He came. These shall be fair game and good hunting because the chosen one will be in power."

As I continue to listen from the corner I'm in, the room begins to fill up with foggy smoke. It covers the men still conversing together at the table. I heard the voice who had spoken to me prior all the times but for one, speak again. "Smokescreen's daughter. Lots and lots of smokescreens made by lies and webs of deception from the enemy. But I am revealing to you and other of My children what's going on behind them. Lucifer's best efforts cannot prevent Me from doing so." Then once again I'm at the start of this dream standing in the fog where I could see nothing. A huge forceful wind came and blew it every bit away. "Now daughter," the voice said, "the smokescreens are being blown away. Now it's up to you to determine what you do with the information." Then I awoke.

### Verses

Romans 14:23; Hebrews 11:6; James 1: 5-8; Romans 10:17; 1 Corinthians 14:33; Job 1:9-10; Revelation 16:1; John 8:44; Revelation 13:16-18; 14:9-13; Luke 12:2; Daniel 2:22; John 14:6; Amos 3:7; 2 Corinthians 7:1; Proverbs 15:3; Isaiah 8:19-20; Job 33:14-15; Joel 2:28-29

Related dream mentioned in the video: The Mosquitoes Dream 4-12-22@4:42 PM

Related word not mentioned: Word of Smokescreens 1-2-23@3:11 PM

Winking in a dream can refer to something hidden, deception, lying, or dishonesty. My understanding is the weather lady Jolene was lying and what she stated it wasn't was really what it is.

Proverbs 10:10 He that winketh with the eye causeth sorrow: but a prating fool shall fall.