When the Sky is Rolled Back Dream 5-30-24@ 5: 32 AM & 7: 53 PM

"I'm claiming what is Mine and releasing from it all that is not. I created the Heaven of the firmament by Father's command. Man has destroyed the world We have created for you with your evil living, wicked sins, and your choice of worshiping and embracing the ways of the evil ones. The Earth is diseased because of your sin, so is the waters I freely gave you. Your atmosphere has become corrupted by your continual abuse and poisoning. It has deteriorated and will no longer hold the weight of your sins and your technology. Now you will see for yourself who truly sits upon the throne of the Heavens in His Heaven as the real God with His footstool being the firmament containing your Earth. My Father Jehovah, Elohim the one true and just God of love and judgment." This is how this dream began as I went into it.

There was a bright light all around. All I could see was holy light shining ever so brightly. Then the light around me began to diminish and I felt it was reduced for my benefit because the brightness is still here. It's now though more focally located to my left. I turned to see its source. It's Father God, so holy and bright. I fell immediately upon my face as I begin crying out "You our holy, oh so holy Father God, I worship You."

Oh, I never want to leave His holy presence. The power of love is overwhelming, and it permeates everything, even me. I'm unable to move except for my mouth in which I'm continually praising the almighty God of Heaven, Father God, holy Creator of all. I heard His powerful kind, gentle, and humble voice say to me, "Daughter arise." I tried to move but there's no strength in my body. I felt someone touch me on my right shoulder as I laid prostrate on the ground still worshiping my holy God, as I also tried to comply to His holy command. I felt strength course through my body from whoever had touched me.

I looked up to see a hand extended to me. I reached out and grabbed it and I was quickly helped to my feet. I began searching with my eyes to see who had helped me. It was Michael the Archangel smiling kindly at me even though he had a seriousness about him. "Thank you, Michael," I said quickly as I came fully to my feet. He nodded his head then made a gesture with his hand for me to face Father God upon His Heavenly throne. I turned to behold Him in all His beauty and glory and all I wanted to do is worship Him. He is like a bright light upon His throne that radiates love, holiness, peace, justice, and so much more. "Father God, Daddy God I'm here," I said humbly with my head bowed in holy reverence.

"Beloved little daughter of Mine I have brought you here in part to answer your questions for your truth seeking of the meaning of some of My Scripture of Truth. But since you have been a faithful voice of warning for My Son and I you have also been brought to witness and warn of what I'm going to reveal to you. You are in the midst of a Heavenly meeting of strategy with Michael My head Archangel over war and strategies as I have shown you before."

I nodded in my head yes but I am in genuine awe of all that's occurring. Each time I have been brought to God's Heaven I never want to leave. Father God had apparently paused His speaking because of the thoughts coursing through my head. "I'm sorry," I said immediately when I realized this. "For what Little One? For using your mind, I created for you." He said to me in love. "Well, I replied, I should have been paying better attention," I replied. "Little beloved

daughter you are. Michael and Gabriel are both here making further plans. My son Jesus is being brought in now little one."

I heard a noise to my right and there entering the room was my lovely Jesus Christ dressed in solid white. He's surrounded by several angels and He's talking in depth with one. I recognized Him, his name is Raphael and I've met him before. My eyes quickly turned to my lovely Jesus Christ. He's so holy too with white beautiful hair, bronze colored skin, and fiery flaming eyes. He sensed my presence even before I saw Him fully because He had stopped talking to the Angel Raphael and held out His arms to me. "Daughter," He said softly. That's all it took, I ran into His arms of peace, love, and safety. "I love you Jesus, Jesus Christ, I love you." "I love you too My daughter."

He hugged me with genuine love then spoke these words. "Father said you should be the one to share this My daughter. I agree. You have done much to expose the evil workings of the kingdom of darkness just as many other of Our children have done. You though, have further work to do on the earth after most of Ours are brought home."

He pulled away slightly as He took my hands and looked into my face. His fiery blue eyes are full of holy purifying fire. "You have been brought here daughter for answers to your earnest seeking as Father has said. I know this because We are One. But you, daughter have a choice on whether to reveal and share the rest that is shown to you. You know the cost is great and you've forsaken all for My Father and for My sake placing Us first above all else. Will you continue to do this? Will you choose to share what We are about to reveal to you little daughter of Ours?"

I looked into Jesus Christ's face, the face of love and replied, "You are my everything! Father God is my everything! I choose to warn, share, and reveal anything You want me to, but I can't do it on my own. With Your help I can do all things," I said with firm resolution. Jesus hugged me once more then released me. His right hand held my left as He walked me before the Throne of God. He is so holy, They both are." "Father we're ready to begin," Jesus Christ said with a voice of love for His Father I could hear yet also in humbleness. From Father God's Throne out of the brightness came these words. "Then let it begin."

I now noticed near the Archangel Michael was the blonde-haired, blue-eyed Angel Gabriel. He smiled at me then motioned me over to where they stood. I saw before them two tables. The first one had a variety of scrolls laid on the small golden table. The second one looked like it was rectangular in shape. It is very large and there in the middle somehow on the table center, yet also in the air above it was a duplicate of the earth's Heaven. The part of the firmament were the sun, moon, and stars that Father God had created by His command were located. Everything inside the earth's Heaven, the firmament is identified with names in glowing white that hangs above them.

I'm staring at this in absolute awe. Jesus Christ smiled at me as well as the angels who had gathered near the massive table including the brown-haired Angel Raphael. Jesus Christ my love nodded to Michael the Archangel, and he bowed his head reverently to Him, lifted is head back up and begin speaking to me as the rest looked on. I knew he would be explaining to me what was going on before the full meeting ended. I was thankful.

"Each item identified is located in the Heaven firmament above the earth's land," Michael said quickly. "Each star is named. The sun, and moon are in their rightful places to travel their circuit created by our Most Holy God, the Almighty One of Heaven. The items you see with the blinking white names are those items that mankind has created and has orbiting in the Heaven firmament.

"What are those whose writing looks more yellow than white?" I asked in curiosity. "They're the planets and other objects in the Heaven." "Those are the ones created by the fallen angels to live upon when they first fell from Heaven. In particular, the fallen ones who took care of the sky in the Heaven inside the firmament. Having no other place to live after they were cast out of our Heaven, they first inhabited the part of the moon when it's traveling its course, it's not seen by the earth's inhabitants. Your world also calls this part the dark side of the moon"

"Let me see if I understand this," I said quickly. "The fallen angels before they fell into sin and were cast out of Heaven each had a part somehow to help take care of our firmament and all this inside or at least the majority of them." The Archangel Michael nodded his head in agreement. "Does this mean that the fallen angels that once were assigned to care for the earth's sky and the Heavens since they were created for the air were now designated to live in the upper air after they fell? And what about the land and the water? So, this would be how the kingdom of darkness' marine kingdom, it's water kingdom was created?" "Yes," being the angel Raphael replied.

The Angel Michael continued His prior explanation. "The fallen ones or dark lords as they prefer to be called first inhabited the part of the moon that your world calls the dark side. From there they begin to create objects or planets at first to live on but later to be worshipped by God's created man. Have you ever noticed daughter of faith and of Heaven's Courts that all the planets in your Heaven except earth have names of idol false gods? And the earth is not such a planet as they've created but is different in its creation by the Almighty Just and True God of Heaven's command."

"Michael, I have noticed that about the names of the planets in the Heaven, in the sky we call on earth outer space" I replied thoughtfully. "May I ask though why I'm here to observe our Heaven inside the firmament with everything named included?" He smiled at me as well as the other angels standing nearby. I looked up at my lovely Jesus Christ and there was a smile upon His face as well.

"Listen to Michael my love," Jesus said softly. "He is the one with his faithful angels who cast the fallen angels not bound and the demon spirits out of the Heavens as is recorded in My Holy Word found in your Revelation chapter 12 describing how near the end of his days they would be cast to the earth. They are now restricted to the earth and its atmosphere. They're no longer free to fly in the Heaven where the sun, moon, and stars of your earth firmly is located."

"I understand," I said to my lovely Jesus Christ and turned to ask Michael my questions. "What about those fallen angels still bound in the earth's Heaven in the bands of Orion and other locations? What about the Nephilim who are living in facilities on the moon and other created ones and planets?"

"They are confined daughter of Heaven," Michael the Archangel replied. "They will try to bring the Nephilim, the hybrids, the mutated, and clones by portals and ships to the earth during the three days of darkness." Raphael spoke up and said, "Some even beforehand. But only one planet sized ship shall be allowed to make it to the Earth's surface. Even then it will be taken out of their control." "The red and black rock that comes during the time of the three days of darkness, is this what you mean," I asked?

"It is," the Archangel Michael replied taking control of the conversation once again without any hard feelings from Raphael the brown-headed Angel I could tell. "The red and black rock is really the nephilim planet ship named Nibiru." "I've heard that name mentioned before but it's not something I have been led to research." I replied. "There was no current need for you to do so My love," Jesus said softly. "Okay," I replied then asked out loud. "If this is the only planet ship that's going to make it to the Earth's surface below what about the others I have seen not only as planets but in various shapes and sizes?" Raphael looked at Michael who spoke to me and said, "Let me clarify this for you. The red and black planet of Nibiru is the only one that shall make it with living survivors." "Oh," I replied in astonishment and asked, "what's going to happen to cause the others to not have any survivors? They'll crash, won't they?"

The whole crowd of angels standing around the table begin smiling and all turned to look at my lovely Jesus Christ. He turned and faced me and spoke these words. "I'm going to shake the earth and the Heavens. During the three days of darkness as My holy angels go forth releasing the fallen ones held captive in the Heavens, they shall be forcibly cast to the earth below exiled forever out of the Heaven of the earth's firmament. During this time, I shall reclaim what is Mine, what is Ours, Father's and Mine."

"My sword of vengeance shall go forth and kill all that remain. The earth shall reel to and fro like a drunkard from the shaking I give it. The earth's axis is not an axis'. It sits on the pillars I hold in My hands. When I shake it, it will feel like a twisting, a turning, an upside down, turnover with the end result of all things not created by Father God's command and My hands being removed. Your world's axis is an imaginary line created in deception. I am the axis, I spin this world by My hands, not in rotation but in holy judgment."

"The Earth's atmosphere in the Heaven is where the sun, moon, and stars have been weakened by the constant abuse of man's technology, his use of deteriorating chemicals, and so much more. All from the forbidden knowledge of Heaven twisted by the fallen ones who gave it to mankind in exchange for wealth, supernatural and physical power, positions, and spiritual bondage that will lead to mankind spiritual deaths. Even though the latter few will not admit or realized until it's too late and their eternal souls are bound in hell waiting for the Lake of Fire still to come."

"Wait! So, You mean You're about to shake everything out of the Heaven except for what You created by Father God's command? Am I understanding this correctly?" "You are My daughter," my lovely Jesus replied as my mouth hung open in awe and amazement. "But wait, are you referring to those still on places like our moon you created will be killed? Like the Nephilim remaining and all others?" My lovely Jesus shook His head yes. "I understand," I said then asked, "what about the weapons like the rods of God or the nuclear missiles to be used during the

war against America and Israel..... among other nations too?" Still not fully grasping the whole picture yet.

Michael the Archangel looked over at my lovely Jesus Christ who gave him a slight nod of His head indicating he should go ahead and answer this question. "There will be many things still allowed in the lower Heavens to fulfill the call of the end time days. Babylon will be destroyed! The airborne type weapons such as the missile technology that rises from the ground or sea upward shall be allowed to pass through the permitted air. But all items of man and the fallen ones' technology and abodes shall be cast down during the three days of darkness, the announcement, and the start of the Lamb's Great Day," Michael the Archangel said quickly.

"My angels have been assigned to take out each one on command from the Almighty God of Heaven Creator and Owner of the earth with His Son Jesus the Holy Christ as Captain of our host. Not one will remain in the earth's Heaven in the physical or the spiritual realm," he finished in an assured voice. "Not one," I said in astonishment. "Not one," Michael replied firmly. The other angels, including Gabriel and Raphael were shaking their heads in agreement. "What about the rods of God weapons? Aren't they dropped from the air from the area of our firmament called Heaven that we call outer space?"

"Daughter of Mine," Jesus said softly. I turned to face Him directly and I'm struck again by His Holiness and look of pure love in His eyes. "Remember when I revealed to you how the satellites are not as high up as your world has been deceived into believing? How I told you when you pray with precision against them, to shoot out the rubber-like balloon that holds them in the atmosphere?"

"Oh, I do Jesus, I do. Does this mean even these rods of God weapons are in a lower atmosphere too?" "Yes, it does," He replied to me, "and they have been allowed by the Courts of Heaven for your nation to use because there will still be some of My remnant in your nation," Jesus replied with a gentle but firm voice of authority. "Will the world know it's You who has done this Jesus Christ my love? If you take down all the satellites, stations...the" Then I stopped in midsentence. "Wait! Does this mean also their fake suns, moons, and stars too?" I asked in surprise. "It means everything," Michael said quickly answering my questions that seemed to keep pouring out of me.

"It shall still exist but now those left behind of the Lamb's remnant children shall have a better chance of not being murdered immediately." Ralpheal then spoke up. "Yes, the beast system with its mark and one world government shall still come to pass for it is written. But it will not be as easy for them as they had supposed and planned for. They will be forced to use their underground fiber optic cables and towers for most of their communication and technological devices instead of their satellites in the sky. This again gives those left behind and those still to come the time needed to fully repent. Otherwise within weeks the majority would be hunted down and killed with chemical weapons and by other horrible means."

"Michael the Archangel spoke up again. "Antichrist believes he can kill the remnant quickly and enjoy his time as ruler of your world being worshipped by all that remains at this time upon the

world. Now he will have to hunt them as your world says daughter of faith, "The old fashion way." Using skill, wits, and manpower for most cases without the superior ability of his weapons, technology, and electronic devices in the upper Heaven of your firmament which will be much more time-consuming for him and his one world government. Lucifer... satan ...the dark kingdom has no idea what is about to happen until you are told to share this daughter of Heaven. So, they will not see it coming because they no longer possess the power or technology of looking into the past or the future thanks to our Captain Jesus the Christ, Holy Lamb of God's praying saints. His children like you and others." "Thank you," I replied. I thought for a moment about all the information, smiled then asked.

"Does that mean they can't even gaze into one of their crystal balls, their tea leaves, or anything to tell them what had happen or will happen?" I asked enthusiastically. "That's what it means little daughter," Jesus Christ said to me. "What they see in the looking glasses is now faulty and will prove untrue in many ways with things now changed from before. The only thing they shall be able to do now is make something appear to happen by deceptive means. Such as with many of the false prophets or fortune tellers already. They commune with demon spirits of divination and such like while other members of the kingdom of darkness will cause their predictions to come to pass and this can only be done if I allow it," Jesus said answering my question. "Oh, praise God," I shouted, "Thank You Jesus, thank You Father God."

"Little daughter I love all My children the same even though it's from their failure to fully repent of their sins that they will be left behind. I take care of all who are Mine including the Jewish people to come." "I know my love," I replied with my heart overflowing and so much love and joy for Him. I looked around at the room with smiling faces and even though I couldn't see Father God's face I felt His love spill over me once again. I lifted my face toward His throne and said boldly, "Father God...Daddy God, I love you so much." "I love you too," came His humble yet powerful voice.

I looked back at the earth's Heaven displayed before me and another thought entered my mind. "All the power grids will be off during the three days of darkness. When they turn them back on the 5G and higher signals will go out and people's DNA will start mutating. Will this prevent or affect this in any way? "I asked. Michael answered me quickly. "Yes, it will daughter of faith." "Exactly how so?" I asked questioningly.

He responded, "It's really simple. With the satellites, technology, and the fallen ones' planets, and devices cast out of the firmament, the Heaven, only those towers and devices of 5G and higher technology that does not utilize the atmosphere of the higher Heaven will become activated that are not directly controlled by those formerly located in the earth's Heavens." Raphael cut in quickly saying, "Which again will allow more time for repentance and surrender to Jesus Christ's gift of salvation for those left behind, the Lamb's remnant before the full trigger for the mutating DNA can reach all the inhabitants inside the earth's firmament meaning all locations that exists."

Jesus Christ squeezed my hand in love and said, "Father and I have arranged for every possible opportunity for those who are called by Me to come thanks to the prayers of My children like you daughter of Mine." "I don't want to see anyone go to hell," I replied solemnly. "Neither do

we," Michael replied, "but in the end it will be their choice if they go there." "You're right," I replied, "but I will still try to reach all I've been called to reach with Your help Jesus Christ my love and I know there's more out there like me."

He looked at me tenderly and said, "Yes little daughter I have those who have left all to follow Me. Who have picked up their cross carrying it daily. These are those who are willing to pay any cost with My help to reach the lost souls of men and women of your world. To all I say, "Thank you." "Jesus my love we couldn't do it without You." "This is true daughter, but each had a choice to walk the path less traveled or the easier to traverse through life's journey." I leaned over and hugged my lovely Jesus Christ tightly. He hugged me back. I didn't want to let him go but I knew I had to, there's still more to know. "Okay," I said thoughtfully.

"Jesus Christ my love You're going to shake this world as if it were on axis, but You are the one holding it in Your hands. You're going to shake it, turn it, twist it, spin it, and flip it upside down it seems from what I'm hearing so as it will stagger like a drunkard rocking to and fro. Is this a good description?" I asked. Some of the angels were nodding their heads yes in agreement. I turned directly toward my lovely Jesus and Michael, and both had grins on their faces. I continued speaking.

"If I'm understanding correctly," I said, "once the three days of darkness begins at some point the stars which also means fallen angels in addition to the satellites, space stations, ships, planets, and all other things not created by Father God and You Jesus Christ that's in the Heavens where the real sun, moon, and stars You created have their abode are going to fall to the earth. Some might burn up in the atmosphere while others will not. I know also that the portal particle accelerators and other type technology, devices, and such like have been pulling power from the sun, moon, and stars, You created in the Heavens of the firmament to open portals which have caused some damage to them. They also need this power to open the portal to the abyss during the 3 days of darkness."

"Will the sun, moon, and stars You created also experience damage from all the things falling from the Heavens to the earth below? Would it be enough combined to damage them where 1/3 of their lights no longer shine as Revelation 8: 12 of the 4th trumpet seal tells us?" The angels Michael and Gabriel looked at each other with knowing smiles as they nodded their heads yes because I did understand correctly plus knew where to find the information in the Holy Word of God.

I turned back to Jesus Christ my love and I said, "The season, the time of Your return without knowing the exact moment is after the darkness is descending and before Your Great Day begins. Do all these things fall at the same time?" "No little daughter," He replied, "They fall throughout at different times during the darkness for three days and the announcement of My Great Day." Okay," I said...."and the destroyer?"

"The Angel Gabriel who had been listening intently during most of the conversation finally spoke up and said, "The destroyer comes before the Great Day of the Wrath of the Lamb begins." "What actually starts Your Great Day, the Day of the Lord?" I asked my lovely Jesus Christ. "I've heard repeatedly what precedes it and announces it but what starts it, if I may

know?" Jesus Christ looked at me intently for a moment with His flaming holy eyes then looked over at Michael the Archangel and said, "Show her Michael."

Michael bowed his head respectively in acknowledgement to my love's request. Suddenly the display of earth's Heaven filled the whole room as if I was on the earth below looking up into the sky. I could tell at this moment in time that I am seeing there are many objects now missing which once hung in the Heaven with our sun, moon, and the stars. I surmised some had already fallen out of the Heavens.

I noticed a movement at the edge of the firmament and my mouth hung open in pure astonishment and amazement. The sky, the black dark my world calls outer space sky has begun moving away from its edge. It's being pushed back, more like rolled back starting from the east side. It's like it's deteriorating or disappearing before my eyes and appeared to me as if the whole thing is being pushed and rolled toward the West. As it moved from East to West, I saw Father God's holy Heaven sitting right above the top of our earth's firmament. "What's happening?" I asked I surprise.

Suddenly, there was a bright light that burst forth from East to West and I realized I'm seeing future events because the sky was opening beginning at the upper heaven of our firmament of our earth. Now descending on the clouds is my lovely Jesus Christ. I saw the Angel Gabriel on one side sounding a shofar-like trumpet trimmed in gold. Michael the Archangel is on the other side of my lovely Jesus Christ. There are angels upon angels with Him. He nodded His head toward Michael the Archangel and the other angels with Him besides Michael and Gabriel started descending quickly as ball-like streaks of lights. They returned quickly with other streaks of lights. It's the rapture!

It's like time froze as the sky rolled back and all the world saw Jesus Christ and all that was occurring. I realize now I can still see the sun, moon, and stars that had been dark at first but now appearing to slowly begin to shine once again. Then suddenly they're all gone and the opening they entered through closed back up. But the sky is still rolled back to where God's Heaven can be seen.

"Whoa, oh Hallelujah," I said excitedly and asked, "can I see that again? Wait! What just happened?" I asked, trying to take it all in. "My daughter, my love the sky's upper atmosphere, the Heavens have been rolled back. It will no longer support or maintain the evil items of mankind or the fallen ones." "But I can still see Your Heaven above the firmament. This one I'm in right now with you. How? Why?" I am trying to comprehend all I saw. I heard Father God speak from His Throne and we all turned to focus on Him amidst the continual worshipping at His Throne that is continually given by the four beast and the 24 elders.

"Most do not realize that when the sky is rolled back as it is called in My Holy Scripture of Truth that it remains rolled back. In a world where mankind has been deceived and have denied My existence, as time progresses for them to shake their fist at Me and lash out at Me the living God that sits in the Heavens, they shall know I exist when they see My Heaven continually.

Remember little daughter it is a time a great deception with signs and wonders being performed by the antichrist, his false prophets, and even others. Many have been promised they would become gods themselves. By seeing My Heaven, they will no longer be able to deny My existence yet will still stubbornly refuse to repent.

"Oh, Daddy God, is this like it speaks of in Revelation 16 verse 9 after the people are scorched with heat and verse 11 when they've been covered by boils?" I asked as understanding began to descend into my mind. "Yes, daughter of Mine these are two examples." As my thoughts were being processed, I began to speak again. "So, the sky rolling back is another sign of when Jesus Christ my love returns," I said as I looked at Him with love. Then I continued, "This would be what I would call biggie...a big one." "Little daughter of Mine when this sign appears there will be no time to repent so repentance needs to occur before this appears." "I understand and agree 100% Father God."

"Wow," I said again. "I have sought and prayed about this meaning of the sky rolling back off and on for a little while. I looked back up at the sky that was rolled back in the demonstration shown to me and recalled all I've learned and had seen. I looked at Jesus Christ my love and smiled as I said.

"Your return is the event that starts Your Great Day yet, it's part of the announcement. But it's also the activator switch as I call it for it to commence in full," I said thoughtfully. I looked once again at the earth's Heaven on display with God's Heaven shining so brightly above and began to speak. "Jesus.... "This Jesus Christ," I said as I pointed to the earth's Heaven with its sky rolled back. But before I could finish, He smiled and spoke these words finishing my sentence and more. "This is your answer in My scripture how the sky rolls back. Now go tell My people I'm about to row back the Heavens to claim those ready of Mine." Then I woke.

Verses

Revelation 8: 12; 2 Chronicles 36: 15-16; Obadiah 1: 15; Jeremiah 33: 3; Amos 3: 7; Hebrews 1: 10-12; 12: 25-29; Luke 21: 25-36; Isaiah 34: 4-5; 54: 9-10; 65: 11-15; Matthew 24: 27; 29-34; Revelation 1: 7; 6: 12-14; 12: 7-10; 16: 8-11; Romans 8: 22; John 10: 30; Jude 6; Jeremiah 51: 15; Micah 3: 6-7; Zephaniah 1: 14-18; Isaiah 66:2