## 11/3/21@3:56AM Blueprints of the Enemy Dream

I dreamed I was standing on a great battlefield, a battlefield of life. The battle had already passed through this location and I found myself among the bloody yet charred remains where you could tell it had occurred. But it also appeared to me as if it had been one-sided. From the look of what I am seeing, it appeared as if some type of weapon had been used that caused the destruction and igniting of all that stood in its path. This I concluded is what had caused the burning and black charring of most of what I am seeing.

I am also seeing remnants of bits and pieces of debris, trees and what I feel might have been structures at one time. "Structures," I said out loud in a stunned tone! I turned around once again and took another good look all around me and," yes" it is a place where some type of battle had ensued! But it's not only an open area like I first thought, but I feel it what I am seeing is what must be at one time a grand city! I know this because in this dream I am able to see into the far distance for many, many miles. This is where I am seeing the remnants of what once had been buildings that are now in various stages of destruction. The closer to where I am standing, the less evidence remaining that a city once stood here!

"Where am I, Jesus? What has happened here," I asked? "War has happened, Daughter! You are now standing on a location where once stood a great thriving city full of life but has now been struck down with its existence now just a faded memory!" "But why Jesus? Why so much total destruction and devastation, I asked him sorrowfully, even though I couldn't see him at this moment? "Dearest Daughter, your once great nation of America has become as the twin cities of Sodom and Gomorrah, whose filthiness and stench of their sin-filled abominable acts reached up into the heavens and filled our nostrils with its vulgar smells. Father and I are holy, pure, and righteous and this evil wickedness must not be allowed to continue! The sin of sexual immorality not only defiles the body, your holy temple, but it devastates the mind and soul of the individuals!"

"I sent warning after warning that judgment had been called forth! It's even written in the pages of my holy word which has been named the Holy Bible that a nation, a people that forgets God, forgets their Creator shall be turned into hell! Did I not leave you the holy commandments, "Thou shalt not lie? Thou shalt not steal! Thou shalt not cover or kill yet your nation slaughters more of your own children while still inside the womb more than any other nation in your world! The sin of Manasseh the king who caused his son to pass through the fire, led Israel to sin greatly with his use of enchantments and wizardry in addition to his restoring of idol worship in place of me their holy God has now surpassed by your ungodly nation today! The cry of the innocent blood he shed has been outnumbered by the cries that rise from your nation who was only made great through me, Jesus, your world's Savior!"

I dropped my head in sorrow as shame and disgrace filled my heart over what our nation has become, realizing how we must look in his eyes. Our Savior loves us with an unending, everlasting love but because he is righteous and just, he must judge us by his holy and pure standards and not are sin decayed ones. We have been judged and found guilty! Yet even after the guilty verdict he had lovingly continued to warn us of what the cost of our sins would be as a nation, his people if we refused to return to his loving arms. I began crying and that's when I felt my Jesus' arms wrap around me as he held me close and began weeping with me over the state of my nation, America. After a few minutes, he spoke softly and said, "Daughter, come! I have more for you to see!" I looked up with tear filled eyes and I saw his lovely holy face. He was no longer only a comforting voice, but he was here in this dream in a touchable form. I looked into his flaming eyes of the purest holy fire, and I could see this time that sometime his irises had edges of the color blue! The look of intense love, pure love, gentleness, and compassion made me weak and if not for his arms supporting me, I feel I would not have been able to stand! "Be strengthened," he said softly, and I immediately felt my vitality being restored!

"Daughter, you must see what the enemy has planned! Even though your nation and even your world has entered the time of judgment and your people as a whole have turned from me, I shall not abandon that which is mine! Although America has become a lewd, promiscuous wife to me, I shall bring her back to me through the fires of trial and adversity! Also, through the hardship of war and for some captivity because I love her still!" I looked at him again, my tears finally stopping, and I asked in a trembling voice, "What do you need me to see Jesus? What do you need me to give warning of?" "Come," he said, and took me by my left hand with his right. He then lifted his left arm into the air and made a circular waving motion from right to left. Immediately, the charred battlefield is no longer in my sight!

Now I am seeing an opening in what appears to be located in the side of a hill. There is green, uncut grass to the left of the opening and dirt on the right of it. I notice there is a metal door surrounded by a metal door frame that is attached to concrete blocks. The door is smaller than a normal size door, and I surmised that a person would have to stoop over to enter or leave through it. I see the door is opening, and now I see coming out of it are soldiers.

There are many, many soldiers coming out now who are wearing uniforms in the color of dark charcoal gray, it looks like! But the sky has become overcast or night is falling, so I am unable to see the true color clearly. They are heavily armed, carrying rifles and wearing side arms. Their belts appear to have what looks like hand grenades, but different from the normal ones I have seen in pictures. Their hats are different from what I would normally call military, yet they all wore them. They are not like the kind our military wear. As I am watching, I feel my alarm increasing because there are so many of them!!! Then I began seeing their faces! They are Chinese soldiers!!!

"Jesus," I asked, "where are they coming from? How did they get here? This is America I'm seeing, isn't it?" "Yes, Daughter, it is! When your nation becomes invaded, your people will be watching the skies and the oceans deep. Yes, they shall come by these means as well, but Daughter they shall come from inside the earth too! The vast underground network of tunnels that run throughout your world are connecting one continent to another. They are even beneath the oceans and seas, as I have shown you through previous dreams.

"What am I supposed to do with this kind of information, Jesus? How do we know which underground locations they shall come from and is it only the Chinese that shall come from underground," I asked him in uncertainty? "No, Daughter there will be other nations that have joined the coalition penned by the evil Putin's hands, himself, who has been planning for many years for this time that has now come to your nation and world." "What can we do to stop it, Jesus," I asked earnestly. "You pray, Daughter," he said. You sound the alarm for other of my children to pray too. You are no longer ignorant of his plan. Now pray against it because when my children come together and pray in faith through my name and stand upon what my word says then mountains can be moved! The enemy can be stopped or hindered in many instances, and will then have to find other means by which to do their evil deeds!"

"Lord Jesus, you, our holy God, has passed judgment on our unholy nation for our evil, wicked ways because you are the righteous Judge. Yet here you are helping us amidst our going through it! Why Jesus," I asked? "Because Daughter, I still love you!!! I have promised to never leave you nor forsake you! I am with those who are still mine, but there shall be those who are still yet to come that shall be birthed out of the travailing of your broken nation. When he said this, he once again took his left hand and waved this scene out of my view and replaced it with another.

I am now seeing a run down, pitiful looking building. It's more like a makeshift shanty. The weather is cold because I am seeing that snow has fallen and made about a two-inch layer upon the top of it. I gathered it to be about the size of a four roomed tent. There is a piece of dirty material or possibly an old blanket that appears to be covering the door. As I am studying the scene before me, I began to hear noises from inside the shanty. I recognize the sound immediately. I am hearing a man praying who's earnestly and passionately crying to God in Jesus' name to heal our land, to forgive us and help our people. Then I realize there are two more voices who have joined in. One is a woman's voice, while the other sounds as if it is the voice of a child around the age of eight or nine years old. I started to speak, but Jesus spoke softly and said, "wait!"

I looked back at the shanty and continued to listen to the sounds of their desperate, humble prayers. All of a sudden, I heard a great whooshing sound, and then I saw blue fire come down from the sky above the shanty. Immediately from inside I hear the people including the child still praying, but now they are all speaking in the heavenly unknown tongues of the Holy Spirit! I was amazed, stunned and overjoyed all at the same time at what I was witnessing! Next, I saw little sparks like what you see rise from a burning fire shoot out from the little shanty. The holy blue fire was still falling, and the sparks began traveling upon the whooshing wind to various locations. Each place a spark of blue flame rested; the blue fire of the Holy Spirit would fall.

"Jesus is this revival," I asked? "It is the great outpouring of my Holy Ghost that shall bring recovery, healing, and restoration to your nation! It is to be an outpouring like none other! But it's necessary, Daughter because even though all these things are occurring within your nation, your world too is enduring the judgment of disaster, plagues, pestilences, and many more such things because the end is near! The man f sin had moved into the forefront position and soon shall become known to your world. Everything that happens when you look at Father's great puzzle of life are all pieces of it. Each piece connects and fits perfectly in its allotted place.

"Jesus, does this mean that we, your church, will still be here for all these things?" "No Daughter," he said. What it means is that you have been given a blueprint. An outline of sorts in these dreams and visions of your enemy Satan's plans and the how of many things once hidden. At any moment my Father can give me the long-awaited command for me to return to collect my church, my beautiful bride, but only he knows the exact moment he has set aside for this! You must prepare for these things as if you may be here because it is a possibility. But if you are not here, and I have returned, those people left behind will need to know what has been revealed through these dreams and visions I have given unto you, as well as my other little children!"

"I understand," I said, then asked, "what happens to America?" "If she returns to me, I will once again stand and fight with her. When she becomes faithful to me again as a whole people, I will help her drive the enemy back into the waters, where the fighting shall continue there. After I return for my bride, I will be returning again to face the man Antichrist in the valley of Megiddo where the battle of Armageddon will be fought not far from this moment of time when you will be fighting in the waters when your nation returns to me once again."

"Time is so different between heaven and us here on earth," I said. I've learned that when you say today, it can mean the very day we are living in or a day in particular when something is going to happen! Just like also when you say tomorrow it may mean the next day or an allotted season or period of time." "This Daughter is why partly it is called a walk of faith and one of trust in me your holy God," he replied!

"I understand Jesus. What now?" "Now I return you to your sleep," he said tenderly. The appointed time has come for war, and I would not have my children be ignorant of the enemy's plans! This knowledge is not to cause you fear, but to reveal to you what he is planning. It's for you to begin fighting by praying in advance against his devices. You do this by praying in my name to my Father... Father God and stand on his holy word! Stand in my name, for I am the word made flesh."

"I will do as you say, Jesus!" "I know you will, Daughter," he said. He squeezed my left hand he was still holding with his right, and then he reached up his left hand and gently brushed my left cheek. I hear him say, "Daughter now is not the time to give in or to become slack. Stay battle ready for all that I have warned you about is upon you, your world and nation! Then he leaned forward and kissed me ever so gently on my forehead, and I began crying. He stepped away from me, smiled tenderly, then lifted his left hand and waved it in front of my face.

The next thing I remember is waking up in my bed. But inside me is a deep, deep longing inside my soul to be in his presence once again, and I could still feel his lingering kiss upon my forehead. Suddenly, the dream came flooding back into my memory. So here I am Jesus, writing it out in my journal as it plays through my mind once again, so I can shout out the warning for all who chooses to listen and heed to what you are speaking to your beloved children no matter. It doesn't matter who which of his children gets the message as long as the warning is sounded. So here I am, Jesus. Here I am sounding this warning cry once again in your holy name.

## Verses:

Amos 3:7

7 Surely the Lord GOD will do nothing, but he revealeth his secret unto his servants the prophets.

Matthew 10:26

26 Fear them not therefore: for there is nothing covered, that shall not be revealed; and hid, that shall not be known.

Joel 2:28

28 And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh; and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, your old men shall dream dreams, your young men shall see visions:

Acts 2:16-18

16 But this is that which was spoken by the prophet Joel;

17 And it shall come to pass in the last days, saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh: and your sons and your daughters shall prophesy, and your young men shall see visions, and your old men shall dream dreams:

18 And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit; and they shall prophesy:

Psalms 9:7-8, 16-17

7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.

8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.

16 The LORD is known by the judgment which he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.

17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, and all the nations that forget God.

## **Referring to Manasseh**

2 Kings 21:1-9, 16

1 Manasseh was twelve years old when he began to reign, and reigned fifty and five years in Jerusalem. And his mother's name was Hephzibah.

2 And he did that which was evil in the sight of the LORD, after the abominations of the heathen, whom the LORD cast out before the children of Israel.

3 For he built up again the high places which Hezekiah his father had destroyed; and he reared up altars for Baal, and made a grove, as did Ahab king of Israel; and worshipped all the host of heaven, and served them.

4 And he built altars in the house of the LORD, of which the LORD said, In Jerusalem will I put my name.

5 And he built altars for all the host of heaven in the two courts of the house of the LORD.

6 And he made his son pass through the fire, and observed times, and used enchantments, and dealt with familiar spirits and wizards: he wrought much wickedness in the sight of the LORD, to provoke him to anger.

7 And he set a graven image of the grove that he had made in the house, of which the LORD said to David, and to Solomon his son, In this house, and in Jerusalem, which I have chosen out of all tribes of Israel, will I put my name for ever:

8 Neither will I make the feet of Israel move any more out of the land which I gave their fathers; only if they will observe to do according to all that I have commanded them, and according to all the law that my servant Moses commanded them.

9 But they hearkened not: and Manasseh seduced them to do more evil than did the nations whom the LORD destroyed before the children of Israel.

16 Moreover Manasseh shed innocent blood very much, till he had filled Jerusalem from one end to another; beside his sin wherewith he made Judah to sin, in doing that which was evil in the sight of the LORD.

2 Chronicles 33