

Diamond of Power Dream 12-7-22@6:59pm

I was so heavy spirited by all I was feeling that I prayed then laid down. At 5:12pm I shut my eyes and once again after praying over my mind as I rested.

I am running, running fast down a city alleyway. I'm not myself but instead I'm a black man, tall in height, medium built with an afro type of hairdo. But the curls are not close to his head. I'm in a gray looking t-shirt with a navy jacket that is unzipped. There are two white one-inch stripes going vertically up each sleeve of the jacket. The jacket itself is made of a thicker material or is padded to appear this way. Each pants leg has the same two one-inch stripes going up and down the sides of them.

I, as the black man am being chased!!! I come to the end of the alleyway that now opens out to a street. There's fear upon my dark-skinned face and I pause long enough to look left and right. I grabbed the jacket closer as if it were cold but did not attempt to zip it up. There's no time!

The coast, the way seems clear, I hear noises behind me, and it spurns me into action. I take off running again. As I'm running fast across the street, I feel something impacting me hard in my back between my shoulder blades. I'm in pain and I fall to the ground only a few feet away from another alley and possible freedom.

As it lay on the ground in pain and now unable to move, I heard approaching voices. They're not speaking English but Chinese! My eyes are all I can move. I have somehow been paralyzed. "The wave amplifier device," I thought. "They must have hit me with the weapon from below that there had been rumors of. Well, they're not rumors but fact I now know."

I hear the Chinese voices are very close now. I see soldiers looking down upon me with black fur hats upon their heads and long dark military uniform coats over their ordinary uniforms. One of them looks at me and speaks in almost perfect English.

"Doctor Marcum it was foolish for you to run from us. We are far superior to you in every way. Now we will take back what you have stolen from us." I feel myself being roughly picked up off the ground and held up by some of the soldiers, while another starts rifling through my jacket pockets. He lets out a string of words in Chinese and shakes his head no.

The man who spoke the good English I now determine is in charge. He is angry by what the soldier has spoken. "Where is it doctor Marcum? Where is the diamond of power created from the stars that fall to the earth and the crystalline collected from the ring of Saturn? Our Lord demands its return!"

He lifts a small shiny smooth device that is shaped like half of an avocado that's been sliced from top to bottom. He pushes a button on the shiny smooth device, and it emits a small hum of a sound and almost immediately instantly the feeling begins being restored to me. The Chinese soldiers hold me more tightly while the two standing behind the lead Chinese officer have raised now guns, handheld shiny silver guns or wave devices. "Oh man my body hurts!"

“Doctor Markham,” the head Chinese soldier calls my name again then asked. “Where is the diamond of power? The prototype for the one to sit atop the great pyramids of worship and control. Our Lord, soon to be elected to the top side of this world as ruler and savior demands its return, and you will comply.”

I hear myself say to myself, “Well they're not referring to Xi Jinping but the man behind him. That means it's true! Antichrist was already crowned beneath the ground during the cop 27 meeting and now he's ready to begin his rule above ground!”

Sweat and fear break out upon my face and my heart is beating fast upon my chest. I determine that I can't let them know where it is. I begin slowly opening my mouth. It hurts too!

Doctor Marcum, our lord is not a patient man and quite frankly neither am I. Now tell me where is the diamond of power you stole from our laboratories beneath the ground. I finally managed to ask weakly, “What makes you think I have it?”

You are the only one with the security level clearance to be close enough to take it. And besides we were able to track you through digital enhancements inside your body that were inside the shots you were required to take to be able to work at our grand facility. You came highly recommended. It's a shame your mind will now have to be destroyed, the main Chinese man said quite matter of fact like.

“Digital enhancements? I asked weakly. Doctor Marcum from the very moment you allowed us to inject you with our digital technology inside our vaccines we've had the ability after only a few hours to track your every movement.

Then why don't you know where it is if you think I took it and are able to track my every movement? I asked as my voice came out stronger. The man's eyes squinted angrily momentarily but then relaxed. Then he spoke.

There seems to be an amount of time in which the data and locator went dark, and we have not been able to trace your whereabouts or retrieve the data. So, you will volunteer this information to us now!

“The Christians,” I thought in my mind. They said Jesus' blood would protect them and the meeting. Apparently, it did. So that means... Oh God are you real? Is there really a spirit realm where angels and demons fight for the lost souls of mankind?

I knew I had taken the diamond of power in this dream and had given it to people who had called themselves “Christians” who had contacted me knowing so much about the diamond that I had felt compelled to get it and place it safely into their hands. I can't explain it, but I was driven to do so. It seemed as if it was somehow connected to our fate as humans. I tried to shrug it off, yet I had taken the diamond of power and brought it safely to them.

They were praising Jesus for having it and talking about how although it wouldn't stop the man of sin from rising it would hinder him making his rise have difficulties and obstacles. These people were fearless...or crazy I had thought but here we are.

“Oh God this means... Jesus are you really real?” All this was happening inside my head as if time had stopped while I'm thinking. “Yes, Jacob Marcum, I am real.” I heard a voice inside my head say. I knew immediately it was Jesus the son of God!

Can you help me? I asked him in desperation. “Jacob they're going to take your life, but I offer you eternal life freely given to you, to all mankind.” Eternal life? How is that going to help if I'm going to die? I asked him quickly.

To die in me is to live again. Jacob, if you ask me to forgive your sins, your wrongdoings you have done throughout your life I will wash them away by my blood. This will allow you upon your death to come live with me in heaven.” Jesus said to me in love.

And if I don't? I asked. “Then your eternity will be spent in hell where you will be forever tormented by its flames.” So, those are real too? Heaven and hell? I said still a little in shock that I'm talking to Jesus, son of God inside my head while about to be murdered by the Chinese!

“Jacob you must decide. The choice is yours. The voice is so full of love it reminds me of those Christians. Jesus, I said quietly. I want to live in heaven with you. “Then ask me into your heart. Ask me to forgive your sins and I will. Okay, Jesus I said. I do.

Instantly I felt a love wash over me and I felt like a brand-new person. Jesus, oh thank you. Now what? “You finished your brief remaining moments on the earth then come be with me forever... Okay!

May I ask what this diamond of power prototype does? “Yes, let me explain it to you and why it was important to get it to my core group of believers. The one you stole was a prototype to replace the original version that by powerful praying in my name was able to become defective with a hairline crack unnoticeable to the eyes. So, when it was placed in the machines or atop of a pyramid of power is shattered into a billion irretrievable pieces.”

“The new prototype is created by the forces of antichrist, the man of sin to be used in such a way that only a small amount of force will strike when in use, so even with a fracture of some sort they can withstand the force that runs through them to channel the power to the generator to generate a steady flow from machine to pyramids. A large diamond of power will also be placed upon the top of these such pyramids of power.”

Oh yes, I understand. I was working in the field of alternate power sources. So, what now? “Now I return you to time,” Jesus said and immediately I hear the Chinese man talking angrily to me. Tell me what you have done with it, he yells!

The fear is now gone from my face. The man instantly notices. Understanding seems to dawn upon his face of why I no longer seem to have any fear. Still, he presses on. Doctor Marcum where is the diamond of power?

I respond softly. I will never tell you and you will never find it! Then you will die, he yells at me. “No,” I respond softly. I will just start truly living with Jesus in heaven!” The Chinese man looks at me angrily then barks a command in Chinese at the two soldiers holding the weapons. They turn their machines, their wave devices on me and I know it’s full force.

The pain is excruciating as if I am being torn apart. It seems as if my very body is being changed and my atoms are being disrupted. I can’t help but scream from the pain! But immediately I feel arms holding me from behind. Arms of comfort! Arm as if absorbing part of the pain!

“I’m right here Jacob. I’m right here,” Jesus whispered in my ear, and I fell to sleep in this dream as I awoke in reality.

Verses

Daniel 2:22

Amos 3:7

John 14:6

Hebrews 9:22

1 John 1:7

Proverbs 15:3

1 Peter 3:12

Genesis 6:5

Jeremiah 33: 3

Luke 12:2

Psalms 37:13