

The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM

I dreamed again, Jesus and parts of it I recall from another dream and again I was taken to a hidden underground facility but this one although much the same was also somehow different because when this dream started, I was floating in the air above a large body of water...an ocean. I feel it is somewhere in the Pacific Ocean! The day is bright and clear and from the heat of the sun upon me I would guess the time to be around 2:00 PM in this time zone. So, it would be 4:00 PM where I live here in Tennessee! As I am looking across the great span of this ocean, I feel myself beginning to move and instead of moving around I feel myself start heading downward with incredible speed.

Down, down, down and within minutes I have entered into the ocean. The water didn't splash when I entered and I realized in this dream that I am surrounded by a bubble of protection that somehow shines with an almost transparent yellow hue. "What is it Jesus," I found myself asking him out loud? "Is this the angel barrier that we have talked about so often that you use to protect your children at times because you have told me there are many ways when we pray you will use to protect us?" "It is Child," I heard an audible voice inside this bubble say softly to me! Then he continued, "This is that which I have spoken of that is made from the glory of My Father, Father God and my holy blood and My angels surround you with its protection at different times and different situations in your life."

I immediately felt a sense of relief and even peace as I heard my Jesus' sweet voice and I again spoke these words! "Good you're here Jesus for I know that wherever I go I want you to be with me and not only with me but leading the way because when your word tells me you will never leave me nor forsake, I believe every promise given in your holy word!" "It is good for you to do so my Child for I am incapable of lying!"

I took note of my surroundings, and I could see all sorts of types of fish and my intrusion into their watery domain hadn't disturbed them one bit! I could tell that my body was traveling downward at an incredible speed and the ocean started getting very dark around me. It was almost black to my eyes! There was no light except for the light that emanated from both inside this angel barrier and the outside with the glory of God it was made with but this is because his light, his glow pierces even the darkest of darkness.

I saw a structure appearing. It is a very large sprawling building beneath the ocean! Immediately I sensed great, great evil like I have never felt before in any of these recent dreams. "Jesus," I said a little nervously because I sensed this evil was a collection or gathering of evil at this location and frankly, I didn't want to go there! I looked once more at this fast-approaching large building and I noticed that there appeared to be tunnels, covered tunnels that I knew in this dream allowed travel somehow beneath the ocean that were connected to this building!

I counted a total of six tunnels because I am descending upon it from the top view above the roof. I saw no windows or lights on the outside of the sprawling building and I heard myself ask Jesus a question once again. "Jesus, why no lights or windows?" "There's no need Child for what would they see at this depth of the ocean but blackness and to enter here by physical means one must travel by means of one of their underwater tunnels?" "I understand," I said, "But why is this one different from the other hidden, secret places you have taken me to? It is different, isn't it?" "Yes, dear Child it is. This is one of the residents of the fallen ones, the fallen angels themselves! Few people truly know of these underwater facilities or are even allowed here and what proof has come out the Nephilim with the aid

of the secret society that controls your world's happenings has managed to dispel much of the truth even making it to appear as children's fables or vain babbling of people they have discredited."

"This is not the same underwater facility you took me to in another dream. The one I had on 8-18-21@4:42 AM called "Evil above and within the ocean is it," I asked? "Why here?" "Because Child I have something to show you," Jesus replied reassuringly! "Okay Jesus," and when I said, Okay, "I looked up as we entered into the roof of this massive sprawling building which we passed through easily but I say "we" because even though I can't see Jesus, I felt his presence of love all around me. We entered through the roof and descended quickly into the massive sprawling building with no pause to let me observe the rooms we had passed through but they appeared as blurry streaks until the moment we began to slow down.

I found myself in a large open room that had many, many machines and work spaces with various different equipment and in different locations where I believe experiments took place. I noticed the walls inside this room and they appeared to be made of some type of metal but this metal wasn't shiny but dull and dirty looking as if there was some type of residue on them that made them appear old and worn but still sturdy!

I noticed almost immediately a faint foul smell in this room that reminded me of rotten spoiled eggs...or sulfur! My eyes then turned to the middle of the room and there in the center was a machine with a control panel with many lit up lights and monitors. The machine part came up to about waist high of an average size person but it had protruding out of the top of it a round clear tube that appeared to be round in its size of that of a five-gallon barrel. Out of the top of it were large tubing, coils and wires. Inside of this clear tube I saw a black substance that had an almost gooey appearance which reminded me of thick slime in its consistency. The black gooey substance came up to about 12 inches high from the bottom of the clear tube.

I walked over to examine more closely this machine with its black substance, and I couldn't help but notice it reminded me of the cloning machine with its clear tube also coming out of it from the top of its machine but it was wider than round in its shape and large enough to grow a clone body inside of it. It was also filled with some type of green liquid substance inside of it. I leaned in to get a closer look at the black substance and when I did, I saw it move ever so slightly! I jumped back and exclaimed, "Oh," then asked, "Did that just move?" Then I felt an eerie sense and feeling that this black gooey substance inside this tube was watching me!!! It was like it was aware of my presence and it would move when I would draw near to it!

"Jesus," I asked somewhat, confounded and surprised, "Is it alive? What is it?" "It is what your above world calls "Graphene" or "Black Goo!" "Lord, you know I haven't heard very much about it except what you discussed with me a few days ago. I have been sent some videos about it but when I prayed you told me to wait before I watched them except for the one which you allowed me to watch a partial portion of! The one I watched was actually showing me in picture form, a confirmation of what you had shown me in my mind already but I had never seen it like what I am seeing in this tube even in my mind's eye!" "I know Child and you were good to heed my instructions because obedience is better than any sacrifice!" "Is it alive though Jesus?" "Yes, Child it is!" The feeling that washed over me for but an instant when I looked at this graphene was this is pure evil in a touchable form! "Oh Jesus," I exclaimed, "This is not good!" "No Child it is not," he responded!

“Lord Jesus this is the stuff that they use to help mutate the body when a person receives their fake Covid vaccines that they are trying to force all people to take along with the mutated, manipulated actual Covid virus itself that they call the spiked protein that's released into the body by the nanobots with the aid of the luciferase that carry these things all throughout the body by different means including our blood being just one of the nanobots functions once inside the body! Am I right Jesus,” I asked? “You are Child but to a degree,” Jesus replied to me! “See Child,” he continued, “The Graphene or Black Goo as some call it focuses more on your blood when you receive their injections into your body. The life of all flesh is found in the blood as we have discussed in previous conversations such as the one, we had together on 9/15/21.” “Yes, I remember these conversations well, Jesus.”

I looked once again back at the black goo and I shuddered for I knew now exactly what this graphene, this black goo was made to do! Then I heard my lovely Savior continue to speak although I still hadn't had any visual contact of him but only heard his wonderful voice! I could feel, though, his loving presence all around me protecting me while I was here.

He said, “It's even as I revealed to you. The fallen ones, these demons are changing the blood of the individual who takes their fake inoculations. Their master Satan, mankind's true enemy, has been trying to create his own blood by mutating man's blood into something unholy and unacceptable by me, by the Father! Satan is a copier! He is trying to create his own form of humans with his depraved blood which will have the power to give life when it's perfected to the altered DNA bodies of his soon to be children who when they take his mark, the mark of the beast, the mark of Antichrist they will at this point no longer be the creation that my Father had originally made them and no longer redeemable by my blood and sacrifice.”

“All who take his mark shall be to him as adopted children into his unholy kingdom just like my children are adopted into my family when they receive me into their hearts and become the sons and daughters of my Father, of God, of me for I and my Father are one. It's all about the blood because my blood, the shedding of my blood given freely to all who will receive it, receives me has the power to change a man, a woman, a child into a new being...a new creation because it washes away all traces of sin and its effects upon your mortal bodies and souls. It heals! It cleanses and it restores! By the shedding of my blood, the giving of my life for the beautiful people of this world and with my name Jesus given to me by my Father God the believer in me now has all power over Satan and his demons.” So, he is trying to create his own replica of my blood.”

“His mutated blood is also needed because Antichrist shall declare himself as God...as the Messiah...the Savior of your world so that everything that has been prophesied about me in the holy scriptures, your holy Bible he is trying to duplicate but only in a perverse, depraved version! I assure you though Child there is none and will never be a substitute for my all-powerful blood!!!” “I agree, Jesus and I am thankful...so thankful but Lord how do they make the graphene,” I asked earnestly? It has to be made because it appears alien in nature and you have told me already that the “friendly” aliens who are coming are merely demons portraying them?” “Yes Child,” Jesus replied, “You are correct! Come Child! I will show you!” I looked, and I saw a hand stretched out before me. Nothing more but a right hand from the wrist down that I could see with an ugly yet beautiful nail scar I saw therein! I grabbed his hand and said, “Lead me Jesus. I am yours!”

I found myself being pulled through other different medical rooms and laboratories passing through the walls of each one effortlessly but I dared not to let go of my Jesus' nail scarred hand. When

we stopped, I found myself in a very large area that I would call a medical facility because I saw many hospital type beds already set up and laid out much like the layout of a nursery with the beds lined up side by side in four rows of eight on the left side of the room. But all of them were presently empty. Then I looked to the right side of this room, and I immediately felt the presence of evil like a thick cloud and that's when I realized we are not alone! I saw Nephilim and demons, the fallen ones in this area.

The demons or fallen angels as they are also called were in various shapes and sizes but their bodies did not look quite solid. Some were like shadowy figures with red glowing eyes and some were normal in their size but their faces and bodies were grotesquely shaped. While others who were less transparent...less see thru were big hulking tall figures with faces filled with cruelty and great evil! The room was now filled with a strong stench like rotten garbage wrapped up in sulfur!!! I felt like I might get sick and throw up but then the hand of Jesus squeezed my hand and nausea immediately left me. There were thirteen of these fallen ones, these demons present in the room with Jesus and me! I counted six Nephilim but those here were much different than the ones I have seen before!

The first one I looked at was huge in size and very tall. He had shocking red hair that looked like it was matted and tangled together and possibly had never felt a brush run through it! This Nephilim had three arms and one partial one. There were two arms on the right of his body and the partial arm or nub it could be called came in length almost to where the elbow would be and was located as the top arm position with the other arm directly underneath on his left side. But his eyes shone with intelligence but to me the look would be what I could only describe as the brilliance of a totally mad insane person!

His clothing though struck me as odd because he wasn't wearing a white, zip up jumpsuit or normal clothing as in my past dreams. He was clothed in a pair of brown colored breeches that appeared to be made out of leather and over the rest of his body he wore black fur possibly that of a bear that connected over his left shoulder and was held together by a long tan tie belt that looked like it had been worn for years and have never been washed. Also, he stank...badly!

Next to him was a female who was also clad in an animal skin garment. Her clothing looked like the arm holes had been haphazardly cut out and she had it tied together also with a long belt but this one was a dark green color. When I examined it closer, I could see that it was more than one animal fur that had somehow been sewn together. She was about 7 ft tall with a body that looked powerful and muscular. Her hair was in a black Afro style with tight curls, but it had patches of white hair in odd places all over her head. Her skin was dark ebony but her eyes, her eyes didn't look human. They bulged out of their sockets and looked like a blow fish's eyes after it had puffed itself up with air!

Before I could look at the remaining four Nephilim my attention was drawn away by one of the dark shadowy demons and it had begun to speak. When it did...I felt my skin crawl and my hand grasped even harder onto the hand of my Jesus and he squeezed my hand back to let me know he was still here and I was still safe!

The screeching evil voice of a shadowy fallen one spoke sharply and briskly. "Lucifer said it's not enough for the whole population since we are having to rely on the additional shots and patches in booster forms! Curse that Nazarene! Curse you God but his words contained more explicit and vulgar words that I will not repeat. I will say though that I have never heard such filth from anyone as I was hearing while listening to these demons and Nephilim! This demon, who I realized, must be in charge of these others continued speaking. "If that interfering (curse words) Jesus had not caused the virus to be

released prematurely then we would have been able to create Lucifer's modified humans with one dose! The plan was perfect!" I heard cursing from all the other demons and Nephilim in an array of filthy words. The shadowy leader demon continued. "Okay, you know what we must do," and as he spoke his words spurred both demons and Nephilim into action.

It was only after they began moving and separating that I noticed there were various size chairs with an arm table that lifts up when you sit down then is replaced in front of you. They are like the chairs with arm tables you sit in to have blood drawn from your arm. I counted 11 chairs totals in this area of the room. I also noticed that there were cabinets, shelves, cupboards and two sets of double steel sinks. The first double sink was located against the back wall with the other on the right one. The Nephilim had begun immediately heading to the cabinets and pulling out various instruments, syringes plus empty vials and clear containers.

I heard the same shadowy demon, the lead fallen one speak again in his screechy voice and I heard him call out two names. "Hate, Jezebel, you will be last! You are to aid in the gathering of the new samples!" I watched as a shadowy figure smaller in size than the one who had just spoken step aside as well as one of the humongous ones that was grotesquely pale with its skin sallow and shriveled up. As they stepped aside, I watched as their bodies began to change before my eyes. I saw the small shadowy one change into a human form into what I can only describe as a very beautiful woman. Her body was slender and perfectly shaped, and she wore her shiny black hair in a short bob. Her lips were the color of rose and her skin a creamy white. Her green eyes, although perfect in their appearance still betrayed the evilness of what was inside of her body!

I heard the screechy voice demon call out to the demon in woman form and he said in a commanding voice, "Jezebel you take station one and Hate you take station three." "Okay El Jeria," I heard the demon Jezebel reply and when she spoke, I was transfixed and amazed at what a smooth, silky and even seductive voice this demon now had. All I could say was. "Jesus so this is how so many people are deceived if they don't know you!" I watched as the demon called Hate began also transforming his body into a human form as well as the other nine demons, these fallen ones! They had all changed themselves into a touchable human form! "Jesus, Jesus, what just happened? Why are they human? How is this possible," I asked in disbelief at what I had just witnessed?

"Child," he replied, "Demons, these fallen ones have the ability to change shape just as my holy angels do! Do you not remember Child that it is found written in my holy word to not be forgetful to entertain strangers because some have entertained angels unaware? Tell me Child, how else would one of my angels that receives hospitality from one of my children be able to do so other than with a solid form, a fleshly body? How else do you think my servant Abraham was able to provide food to my angels, offer to wash their feet and give them both food and drink which they did partake of when they were sent to him and revealed to him, Sarah, his wife would conceive and bear a son in her old age? There are other instances where my angels have changed into touchable human form and been able to be touched or to touch a person such as Lot when they were leading him and his family out of Sodom."

"They were all created by me Child but it is sin that corrupted these angels who have fallen and are now known as demons, the fallen ones or even the dark lords by some." "So does this mean that they are human when they change into one?" "Yes and no Child! Yes, they are in a human form that functions fully as the humans I have created but no they are not the same because their DNA is still the

fallen angels DNA that makes up the fully functioning human form. This changing ability is also how they are able to procreate with my creation mankind!”

“Jesus, I think I am ready to go now!” “Not yet Little One! Look further,” and as he spoke my eyes immediately returned to the scene before me. I watched as the Nephilim along with the fallen ones Jezebel and Hate began drawing several vials of black liquid out of these fallen ones' arms as well as taking cell tissue samples from various areas of their bodies. As the first two fallen ones were finished, they moved quickly out of their chairs and switched places with the demons Hate and Jezebel. I couldn't help but admire the outward appearance of each demon's human form because to the eyes of the world they looked almost physically perfect in every way desirable...except for their eyes and also on closer observation cruelty to their mouths.

I watched as the black liquid that was their blood and was now in vials was placed into a silver metal carrying case along with the cell tissue and other samples and then it was shut and locked. The original screechy voiced Fallen One, this demon named El Jeria stood up and I watched as he changed from an attractive tan colored, clean-shaven, dark-haired man and back into its wispy, shadowy black self with its glowing red eyes. He then barked out a command to the giant red-haired Nephilim, “Jockwa take this to the lab and tell them to begin immediately preparing the graphene! As soon as it's done Lucifer wants it transferred to the top to be administered in the remaining inoculations and injections that are to be manufactured in the states!” “Jockwa nodded and then asked, “Directly to the plants El Jeria or to the military liaison for the states?” “It is to be sent to the underground facility beneath DC to our liaison to be dispersed to New York, Massachusetts and Maryland,” he replied! Then as I watched Jockwa begin heading out with the huge metal case of vials and samples I felt my hand being pulled gently by Jesus' hand out of this room full of the Nephilim and fallen ones. As I left the room, the foul smell began to decrease and the heavy evilness I had felt began to slowly recede.

As I once again felt myself being pulled through the walls again, I found myself asking my Jesus another question! “Jesus in one of the prior dreams you gave me I saw people taking Nephilim blood and tissue samples that you told me would be filtered by them and they would remove the human part and the rest would be what would be presented to our world as alien DNA because the so-called “friendly aliens” that are coming are really going to be the Fallen Ones in disguise. What's the difference between the Fallen Ones, the demon's DNA in a Nephilim that makes them be different and allows them to be used as separate things than the DNA of the full demons? One for alien DNA proof while the other this living black gooey substance that's name graphene.”

“I shall tell you, Child. The DNA of the full demons...of the fallen ones in the human body form is 100% pure demon. But the DNA of a purebred Nephilim which is 50% demon and 50% human is different because when the baby is conceived in the womb of a female human, the demon's DNA..the blood...the cells...the tissue, all these things mutate into a different form from the original. They are not capable of making an exact replica as Father is able to do. By this difference they can take the purebred Nephilim's blood and filter it and use it to produce the fake alien DNA. While the 100% demon DNA from their samples are pure and undiluted and are able to be used to produce this living organism, this black goo bred from it and that is now called graphene to your world. The 100% pure fallen ones' DNA samples are only used in the most sinister and evil projects that become unexplainable to the men and women of earth that are not created from the hands of my Father God!”

“Jesus, how do we fight so great an evil because this would mean that they are actually inserting demon DNA into the fake vaccines that are placed inside of the body?” “By staying on your knees Child. By praying, fasting, reading and studying my holy word then through me you can stand. You can fight, and you can put these things into proper perspective! The evil is still the same because it all originates from your enemy Satan also known as Lucifer or the devil and he Child, I have already defeated by the shedding of my blood for mankind's sins and when I ascended from the grave that he thought he had contained my body in I gained total victory for my true believers.

“The difference here though Child is that it's no longer hidden but brought to the light from out of the shadows and you are seeing clearly now just how much worse that it is than what you thought it was or should have been. So, it's the same devil with the same level of evil, but you have now been made aware of the true extent of sin that's operating in your world and by many people!” “I understand myself Jesus, but tell me who is going to believe me when I share these things? I am a nobody from Tennessee!” “No Child, you are not a nobody! You are my Child, my daughter. You sound the alarm. You share the warning and I will take care of the rest,” Jesus told me lovingly yet firmly. “Yes, Jesus I will. So, what happens next,” I asked hesitantly?

“I return you to your home and when you wake up you sound the alarm and you sound it loud...very loud because this is but one part of many things coming upon your world! Judgment has fallen and has been executed into motion! Time is almost at hand. At the end. Any moment I can return, and I wait only for my Father's command to come but you must always keep preparing for these things because no man knows of the time of my returning. Not even me myself! Only the Father does!”

“So, if you have failed to prepare as I have warned you to do because of doubt and unbelief, you can now see for yourself the evidence of all I have been warning my people about. And should I return and you find yourself no longer needing all you have prepared then take heart because these valuable items of food and supplies will be needed for many who will be left behind?”

Then I felt a stronger pull on my hand, and I saw that we have now entered into the Pacific Ocean's waters once again and within minutes we have broken through the water's surface and into the brightness of the day! A few moments later I found myself in my apartment bedroom laying in my bed. As Jesus started to finally let go of my hand I cried out, “Wait!” He stopped moving away and he asked, “What is it Child?” “Jesus what more do I need to do to prepare besides praying, reading, fasting and studying. I have been preparing for the famine that is upon us already. Both the famine of food and water and the famine of your true word being shared. I have been collecting the items you have shown me including many Bibles. What else do you need me to do?” “You brace yourself fully in me Child and you brace yourself for chaos because war has arrived on the wings of the wind!!!” Then I awoke and was trembling and in tears because I had hoped and prayed that enough of us had been able to pray for these things not to come to pass.

Scripture references

Hebrews 13:5

Numbers 23:19

Hebrews 6:8

1 Samuel 15:22

Leviticus 17:11

John 10:30

Philemon 2:9

Hebrews 13:2

Genesis 18:1-16

Genesis 19:16

Matthew 24:36

Mark 13:32

Galatians 13:26

John 1:12-13

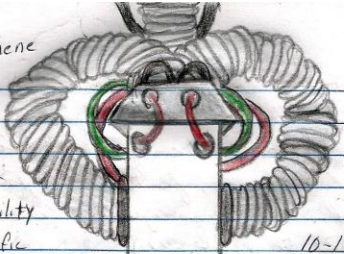
2 Corinthians 6:18

Galatians 4:4-7

Partial journal entry about the blood on 9/15/21@4:40 AM

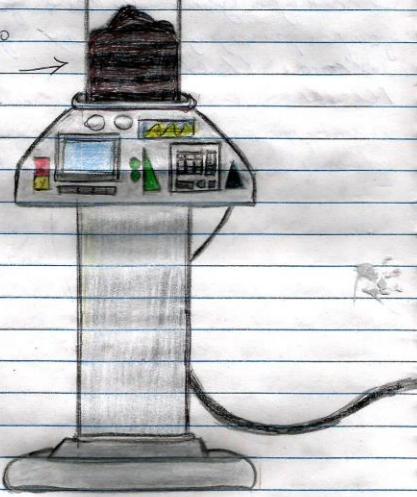
“You're right! It's all about the blood, Jesus! The blood is mutated when someone gets the fake vaccine and it's changed from what you have originally created it to be! It destroys the organs and other things in the body but it mutates the blood! The blood is where life is found. Life is in the blood! Our new life begins when you, Jesus, wash us clean with your blood. Satan is creating his own blood. He's mutating it into something unholy and cancerous to those who take it! It changes the actual DNA genetic makeup of the blood cells itself. The blood flows through the whole body! This is how the nanobots, the spike protein and graphene are transported which will allow these bodies to be eventually controlled by Antichrist. After they take his mark but the nanobots can also travel by other means than just the blood.” “Yes Child, you have learned much of late...”

The Graphene
Machine
at the
Fallen ones
underwater
hidden facility
in the Pacific
Ocean.



10-10-21@8:56
PM
By Vicki
Goforth Parnell

Black Goo
also called →
Graphene



The Black Goo Dream 10-5-21@4:53AM