

## War of the Titans and Holy Angels Dream 9-26-24@ 8:09 AM

I dreamed my Love of a great battle I was watching. But also as I dreamed I was trying to write down all I was seeing in a notepad type notebook. I was recording this epic battle, the parts I could see inside it. As I'm doing this I found myself writing over and over, "It's a 38 ft, 38 ft, they're 38 ft tall." I heard a voice in this dream say, "Yes they're 38 ft high." I continued looking high up into the sky to wear a mighty battle with raging. "It's the war of the titans," I heard, "yes, the war of the titans, the fallen ones and the Holy Angels of God."

I saw men and women beautiful in their facial features fighting against an army of shining heavenly winged Angels just as tall as the titans. Some of the titans in the air would suddenly have wings appear on their backs and they would suddenly fly to a different spot of the battlefield in the Heavens. There are various weapons in use but the majority that I can see are swords and bows and arrows.

Some of the other types are spears, massive hammers, and I just saw one of the titans throw what looks like a sling of sorts. It's made out of some kind of black mesh. On the end of its long shape are two red spiked molten looking rocks on each end. It hits its target and wraps around the neck of one of the Holy Angels. I can tell he felt the impact but he never stops fighting. With his right hand while he's still fighting with his left using a long deadly but beautiful two edged sword he grabs the mesh netting sling that entangled itself around his neck. He cries out in a loud voice, "For the glory of the Almighty God of Heaven."

He begins to shine brighter as he pulls the sling with the spiked molten rocks off him with ease. Then he held it out and I heard him say, "Holy God of Heaven Your fire please." Immediately the double molten rock sling turned into ashes. I knew now this meant one less weapon the enemy would have to reuse if they re-obtained it and used it against this mighty Holy force of Heaven. I heard what sounded like a holy battle cry from a voice I had heard before. I looked around in the sky until I found him. It is Michael the Archangel with his brown hair and green eyes and his hammer called the Carbuncle in hand. He is in command of this army of Holy Angels and he's fighting as fiercely as the others.

The Holy Angels of God are beautiful in their features too with a holy warm glow shining around their faces and body. While the titans, these giants in the sky also known as the angels that fell, their faces show hardness to their features making them look more dead than alive. I realize these titans are the angels that fell but came to Earth presenting themselves as gods. Revealing much of their height so men and women would fear and tremble before them. But also there's one very huge red dragon in the sky too.

The battle is fierce in the sky. I watched as a fallen angel presenting himself as a red-haired woman lunges at a Holy Angel with long black straight hair who easily dodges the attack. The black haired Angel spoke. "You've been out of the presence of the glory of the Almighty One True God of Heaven. His glory has departed from you. Your strength and speed has waned somewhat in the passing of time Jo-Ja-miel. Why don't you appear as you were created? Show yourself. You were not created as the females of the Earth but as all the Heavenly hosts. You were created a male."

The humongous red-haired woman's face became distorted and enraged as she let out a string of filthy words then said, "I'll show you who's got strength." She let out a guttural cry. Blue wings appeared on her back and she began charging. Spanning the distance from her to the Holy Angel. He apparently had anticipated that Jo-Ja- Miel, the one pretending to be the red-haired female, would make a lunge for him.

"Simon," he yelled to the blonde haired angel fighting beside him. Simon glanced at the black haired angel who yelled to him. "Throw me a pair of holy shackles." The blonde haired Angel name Simon with his white and tan wings quickly disengaged from the fight before him. I heard the bellowing of the enraged dragon only to see it change into the form of a man with pipes and drums all over his body. An evil looking sword appeared in his hand and he lunged toward Michael the Archangel. I looked back to the angel Simon to see that another Angel had stepped into position to fight the many titans so that they would not advance through Simon's spot he vacated.

I'm trying to write all I am seeing in my little notebook, my notepad. They appear so close yet I know I'm seeing a great distance into the firmament's Heaven. Simon the angel from out of nowhere produces a huge heavy pair of iron shackles and throws them easily to the black-haired angel. "Here! They will hold them until their wings are clipped and they are cast to the Earth forever until the time of the Great Judgment Day." The angel catches them with these. All this has happened in a very short time. Just as he catches the shackles the titan fallen angel Jo-Ja-miel reaches the long black haired angel. He is swinging an ugly looking blade that's covered with the black goo. It's liquid sin.

The dark-haired angel with the shackles in one hand and a magnificent sword in the right begins to shine brighter with the glory of Father God bursting forth. He boldly speaks, "No sin can touch the glory of the Most High God of Heaven Jo-Ja-miel. You are hereby bound and restrained on orders of the God of Heaven, Heaven's Courts, and the Holy Lamb and Lion of Judah Jesus Christ. The glory of God shone so brightly around the angel now that Jo-Ja-miel dropped his weapon and grabbed her face. The black haired Angel quickly shackled his hands and feet.

As far as my eyes could see there were Holy Angels with their holy weapons and beautiful wings shining radiantly from God's glory and the titans in the shape of male and female. Some of the titans were dressed, some were naked, while others were only half dressed. Some had wings showing, some did not. Only when they moved from place to place did most of their wings appear. Yet somehow I know they're covered in armor too.

"What are you doing?" I heard a voice say to me. This caused me to jump in surprise. I turned toward the voice and saw a young man standing there. "I...um...I was writing in my notepad," I said carefully. "Writing about what?" He asked as he looked into the sky where I've been staring then writing. "I'm not sure if you would understand," I finally said. The young man replied with a smile, "To see spiritually is not something many can do and so few would not understand."

My mouth flew open as I exclaimed. "You can see the war raging in the sky, the Heavens between Michael and his army and the fallen angels, the titans?" "Yes, yes I can," he replied. "You have been allowed to witness this to understand what time has finally come. What's announced or written in Heaven then announced or told of on your Earth will then come to pass at a later moment in time but this time varies." I was stunned by his words. I quickly recovered and then asked, "Who are you really?"

The young man's appearance changed into the form of the Angel Gabriel. "Daughter of Zion of the Most High God of Heaven you have been shown this after you sought understanding for the sounds you were hearing not only in the spirit realm but in your physical one too. I have been sent by the Great Holy Almighty God Jehovah in Heaven to reveal to you that the war in the Heavens which has already begun as it is written in the Scripture of Truth in the 12th chapter of the mighty book of Revelation given to your world through John the beloved by Jesus Christ Himself is soon to end. This battle is what you have been hearing."

"The dragon and his fallen angels shall soon be fully cast down to the Earth as was told prior in the Scripture of Truth and by my sharing information to you when delivering an announcement I delivered to you to share on order of the Great Holy God of Heaven and His Son Jesus Christ the Mighty Captain of the Host of Heaven. This is still transpiring inside the very firmament, the Heavens of your world but is soon to end. Each titan or fallen one will be shackled. Not in everlasting chains but holy shackles that will restrain them as you have seen. Each shackle contains a command and power of the Mighty God of Heaven so they cannot be broken."

"Then they will have their wings permanently clipped and severed in places so they can never soar to these heights again. They will be cast down to the Earth and its lower atmosphere as I have already shared with you. I have been sent not only to answer your question. But because this involved the war in the Heavens between Michael the Archangel and his Heavenly army and the dragon and the fallen ones I'm here to announce the war's end to your world as it's written in

the Scripture of Truth. Now with the dragon and his angels cast down the persecution shall increase that's needed for the tribulation period."

"Daughter of Zion this war in the Heavens is all but over as your world says. You have been allowed to see some of the battles so you could understand the fierceness of the battle sounds you have been hearing in both realms of Your world. This is because the enemy lucifer and the fallen one see they are losing and in one last resurgence of attacks they hope to turn the war to their favor. They shall fail."

"The Great God of Heaven sees in advance every attack and maneuver the kingdom of darkness knows and will try. He has already shared what is to be with Jesus Christ His Holy Son and Michael the Archangel. They have planned the Heavenly Host's attacks by the God of Heaven's command. The enemy shall fall! They will be defeated and cast to the earth. Restricted by their inability to fly higher than the land masses and lower atmosphere. Such as it is written. Thus it can only be," he said in a calm voice of authority. I looked back up to the distant battle and I can see now there are many of these titans in the sky already who had their hands and feet shackled, unable to resist or move. It is a joyful sight for me.

"How long Gabriel, how long until the enemy are cast to the earth? Weeks? Days? Month? It was in February this year near its end when you had spoken to me about the war in Heaven before you made the official announcement of the Great Day of the Lord was to begin. This is the end of September in my calendar. If we count every month and not the days of each month that's 7 months. February to September is 7 months. Father God's number for completion is the number 7. He created the Earth and all inside the firmament in 6 days and on the 7th He rested. All was completed including the time of resting."

"Yes Daughter of Zion the number 7 is used by the Great God of Heaven in the Scripture of Truth as a sign of completion and inside your world. He is a God of love, of justice, and tender, everlasting mercies. But He is also a God of order and holy statutes and standards. Daughter of Heaven you asked the question of when this war of Heaven, the Heaven's inside your firmament ends? It ends now. You are seeing the ending of the battle now. This moment in your time."

"Look now Daughter Zion, of Heaven's Court the battle is dwindling and soon the dragon shall have his wings clipped as the other fallen ones. In his rage heavier persecution comes for all who bear the name of Jesus Christ and call Him Lord. This must be so the end days can advance further." I looked at the angel Gabriel intently. He is dressed in holy armor. I somehow knew the Angels fighting in the Heavens were wearing armor yet I couldn't see the armor this time. I saw only pure garments of white upon each. Maybe it's because I wasn't seeing any armor on the enemy either.

"Gabriel, when the dragon begins the heavier persecution of the saints of God, is this before or after the three days of darkness?" I asked thoughtfully. "It is to be afterwards Daughter of Heaven," he replied. "Thank you Gabriel. He nods his head to me and gives me a personal message. "Then let it be according to the Lord's will," I said. Then I awoke.

### Verses

Daniel 10:13; Hebrews 13:12; Psalms 103:20; Hebrews 12:22; Daniel 9:21; Obadiah 4; Revelation 12:7-12; Matthew 7:7-8; Jude 6; Colossians 2:18; 2 Peter 2:4; Revelation 22:6; Hebrews 1:7; Psalms 68:17

The visit from Gabriel I referred to in the dream is this one:

A Holy Announcement from the Angel Gabriel of the Great Day of the Lord 2-25-24 8:00 AM