

The Recall Dream 11-16-24@ 5:55 AM

"I dreamed again my Lord Jesus Christ and I have prayed about it in Your Holy Name. I've tried, tested, and discerned it. Now I'm here to write it out with sweet Holy Ghost Spirit's help. Please don't let me write a word or make an assumption of my own. Again in Your Name Jesus Christ my love I ask and pray." "I won't daughter of Mine." "Thank you my lovely Jesus Christ." "You're welcome Daughter of Mine."

I found myself going into this dream knowing that there had been some type of large recalls on food and other type items. I am inside what looks like an underground bunker of sorts. This area in particular looks like some type of computer room or possibly even a command center of some type. There are men and women dressed in military fatigues here. Some are sitting at the computer terminals while others are doing various other things. Another man in army fatigue comes striding purposefully into the room and begins speaking to the people in a voice of authority. "Listen up," he says, drawing every other person's attention to him. "We have been ordered to stop the reserve and other bunkers. In addition we are to prepare for the auctioning of preferred items of any surplus to those in the preferred circle of the elite. We will be focusing again on major dairy products and meat. When they are recalled and returned the majority are to be immediately sent to the underground facilities for the freeze drying process. The bunkers of the upper elite, the presidential and legislative bodies, and military bunkers are to be stocked first. Most are already fully stocked but requests have went in for preferred items."

"After these requirements are filled then we will auction the remaining amounts left after we send an allotment to each underground city being prepared in advance of the nuclear contamination that's inevitable in our above ground world. You know the drill. The procedure's the same. Do not recall more than we can process. For these products use the e coli, listeria, and others as the reasons they are to be recalled. The mislabeling has been very effective too. Also we need more livestock in some of the facilities. We are to issue more alerts of bird flu and other diseases. Our people are in place to confiscate these animals on the way to being slaughtered. Not all are slaughtered on site where the diseased animal has been diagnosed. We will continue to use the resources of our news colleagues to ensure there are some reports of the animals being put to death. You have your orders. They are to supersede any prior orders except for those pertaining to the president and the president elect. Is that understood?" The whole room shouted, "Yes sir." "Now get to work,," the man said quickly, then he turned and walked out of the room.

Almost everyone is now sitting at a computer terminal working quickly on these orders. My eyes focus on a tan skin man and his monitor screen. He is opening a file titled, "Food acquisition request." Then it says, "Dairy." When it opens I see it's a list of items like milk, cheese, sour cream, butter, and such like things. He looks up for a moment from his screen to speak to the white skin woman beside him. "I used mislabeling on the last milk recall. I wonder if our so-called intelligent citizens would even notice if I send out another recall for the same reason?" The woman spoke up, "Stuart you're not to draw attention to those items being recalled. You know this having done this for several years now," she said firmly. He replied, "You're right Miranda but every once in a while we are allowed to use a repetitive recall."

Then my eyes were drawn to another one's computer not far from these two. Displayed on his screen is a list of names of influential people and elites from all over the world. The man on the screen has selected each one. I realized he is sending out secure emails. Once they're sent I can see that the email was titled, "Notice of upcoming auction." I turned to look at another man

working on his terminal. He is quickly typing up what looks like requests or orders for food and other items for different locations, different bunkers. He stops for a moment then speaks to another man next to him. "Geoffe, I'm sending you the items list of those needing to be removed from the upper elite bunkers. We are to send them to stock the underground cities in addition to the other we send. Only the freshest and best quality for those above us." The man named Geoffe replied, "You got it Scott. As soon as I finish here I will start on it. I'm finishing the notifying of our contacts inside the government, food, and product industries. They all know what to do."

"What about their payment?" The man named Scott asked. "Staff sergeant Eckhardt will take care of seeing that it's done. You focus on your own orders," Geoffe replied quickly. His stern words silenced the man named Scott. The whole room was silent from conversation. As I watch them send out order upon order for food and other items to be recalled I begin waking up out of this dream. I had the understanding that the majority of recalls were in truth deceptive means for needed or requested items to be pulled from our shelves that supply the general public population to stock bunkers and facilities hidden within the grounds, waters, and anywhere else they choose to stockpile them. And the majority will be out of use for the common ordinary people like me. "Jesus Christ my love I'm so thankful I trust in You and not man, not the government to take care of my family and me. Truly You are a good and faithful Savior and Friend. I love You Jesus Christ, I love You." "I love you too daughter of Mine"

Verses

Luke 12: 16-21; Matthew 7: 7-12; Psalms 73: 11-12; Matthew 6:19-24; Psalms 37:9-19; Matthew 7:24-29; Deuteronomy 7:9