

## **The Flesh Hunters Dream 8-21-24@4:4 5AM**

I had dreamed again, actually two dreams. The last one I was at a family's house when two men came. They were killers! I was there to protect their family but especially the daughter of the couple who was about 12 years in age. They were after all people but went for the children first. We knew they were coming for them. I had come to help this family being led by sweet Holy Spirit to come. They were level-headed parents, new young Christians. They had been prepared and awake to much of the evils of the world but didn't accept Jesus Christ until after He had returned for His bride.

We had received word the main killer and accomplice were on their way. We begin looking throughout the house for suitable hiding places for all. Still I felt no fear or panic and the family didn't appear to show overwhelming fear either. The couple's home was a nice two-story modest home. The murderer and his accomplice, his buddy, or partner in crime were at the next door neighbor's home and we could hear her cries for help as she was being murdered. There was not any help coming. I knew in this dream that these were times when so much had happened in our world that it was common for people to be murdered. In this dream there wasn't any one trying to make calls for help, nor did anyone attempt to help the dying woman who was being murdered. I felt there wasn't any law in the land either.

The husband and wife had great concern on their faces as they sought for somewhere to hide their daughter. I was praying in Jesus Christ's Name and although there was a sense of urgency I never felt fear of panic. Yet I knew the two murdering men, the killers would have to be faced soon. The father came into the daughter's bedroom where I was with her and he said, "Emily you will be safe with her. You stay with her no matter what you see or hear unless she says otherwise. You're not to leave her side and obey all she says. Do you understand?" He asked quickly. Emily who was sitting on her bed. Her face pale replied in shaky voice, "Yes father I do. I will."

The mother walked into the room quickly and said, "She's quit screaming, they'll head this way now." I looked at the small family and said, "I'm here for all of you not just to Emily alone. I do not fear them," I said in a firm voice, "I can stop this!" "And if you're not able?" The man asked. "Then who will take Emily to safety?" I nodded my head. "I will need a place to exit this house or for Emily to hide," I said then continued, "Sweet Holy Spirit says there's a passage that leads outside. It's covered by a fake vent covering. I haven't been able to look since I have stayed here with Emily," I finished. Both their eyes opened in astonishment as a father said quickly. "We haven't been here long. The house was still in good shape but appeared abandoned. It's close to the food distribution lines so we haven't looked for anything like that." The mother said quickly, "There's a vent door on this floor. "

The father went to the window and peek through the bedroom curtains. I could see what he was seeing. There were two men who looked to be in their late twenties. They're coming out of the front door of the elderly lady's house. The first man whose head is bald with Tufts of hair in places is wearing jeans and an oversized loose fitting sleeveless white T-shirt that's dirty and stained. He is laughing out loud and immediately begins dancing around and what remains of the now dried and brittle ground. Behind him came a sinister looking dark haired man wearing a dark blue knit hat. Is also wearing blue jeans and a red plaid long sleeve shirt. His clothes, face, and hands are covered in blood.

The father for the first time had the sound of fear in his voice when he cried out in a low voice. "Oh no, it's the flesh hunters! They've sent the lumberjack!" As the blood cover man reached back inside the door of the home and pulled out a bloodied ax. The mother gasped out loud and Emily, who had been holding a stuffed animal she had found clutched it closer. She didn't say a word. She didn't have to, her face showed her feelings clearly. "Peace of God be in this place in Jesus Christ's Name," I spoke quickly then I said in a commanding voice, "Now is the time to find the vented door if you plan to survive." This spurred them into action. The woman who had seen the vented door that she assumed and went to a heating and cooling system said, "God help us," as she exited the room. The rest of us followed. Down the hallway to the right at the end of it was the vented door. The father quickly opened it. "It stairs!" He said joyfully.

I heard sweet Holy Spirit say to me, "Daughter of Zion, the lumberjack and his partner have crossed the yard. They're about to enter the home. This family must survive at this time. Send them through the hidden stairs then you are to follow later. You will have to encounter the enemy first to give this family time to get out of harm's way. Then you follow after you have slowed them down." "Okay sweet friend," I replied, "In Jesus Christ's Name I shall do all I can for Father God's glory and this family."

"Change of plans," I said quickly. The family looked at me in surprise and concern also. I looked at the parents and said, "You must go with Emily. I will follow." "But we don't know how to get there to safety," the man said quickly. Suddenly the sound of breaking glass was heard. Followed by evil laughter from the two men who had made their way to the front of the house. "Go, I will follow," I said with a voice of authority. "The passage will lead you outside but don't exit until you see that there is no one who can see you leave." They didn't hesitate this time. The family entered the passage and I reclosed the vented door.

"Daughter of Zion they have entered the home," sweet Holy Spirit whispered urgently to me drawing my attention back to the rest of the situation at hand. I could tell the men were going through each room to see if someone was here. "Lumberjack," I heard the other man say, "someone's been here. There's food still here. You know how hard it's to get food now, no one is going to leave without taking it with them." I heard a lethal sounding voice say quickly, "You're

right Stone. Looks like there's more work to do. Rumor is there's a young one among them. That will be some tender eating."

I could tell he had entered the kitchen where the other man named Stone was by the sound of their conversing voices. "We'll take this food and keep it for ourselves then we'll cut and pack the meat for today's kill. We won't get as much for the tough old bird in the other house but if there's a tender young one among those hiding in here' well we just might keep some of the meat for ourselves. Even though it's worth more on the trade market." "Can we really Lumberjack?" Stone asked.

Their whole conversation disgusted me. Life is precious, a gift from Father God in Heaven and human flesh wasn't made to be eaten by others. "Daughter of Zion you know this is one of the curses that mankind faces when they forget God as their Creator and they refuse Jesus Christ His Son as their Savior. Now focus. There is no current way out without going through the tunnel behind the air vent door. Walk down the staircase to the midpoint level landing where the stairs change direction. Then wait, you will know what to do and yes daughter of Zion, of faith, and of grace, and of mercy they need to see you.

I didn't hesitate even though I didn't like the idea of myself having to reveal my location but I have learned to trust my dear friend Holy Spirit in all things no matter how irrational His instructions might seem to the faulty human mind. Neither are we living in normal times. Normal is not selling human flesh at a market because food barely exists for most especially if you were not in a place of safety. I knew in this dream I had heard of this family and had come to assist in the safe removal to another location. I had arrived before the others were closer than them. Now I know why, it's clear that the killer Lumberjack and his accomplice Stone were on the way also.

As I head quickly but silently down to the Midway point of the staircase I whisper in Jesus Christ's name I can and will do all things He has called me to do. I'm standing unnoticed on the landing without fear because I felt Jesus Christ all around me and sweet Holy Spirit's power coursing through me. The two men were walking through the rooms below passing by me several times until suddenly the lumberjack looked up and saw me standing on the landing unmoving, watching the two men's actions.

This knowledge seemed to make him pause momentarily as if he might be thinking and asking himself why was I not running away from them and cowering in fear? Instead of standing unmoving, even boldly there on the midway point of the stairs landing. He recovered quickly and spoke out loud. "Look what we have here, Stone, more fresh meat." Stone came running into the room as the lumberjack walked to the bottom of the stairs. I heard Sweet Holy Spirit say softly to me, "Daughter of Zion they need to start up the stairs. Command them to leave but do not use the divine Name of Jesus Christ the Son of God in your command at this time." "Understood," I

replied in my mind then I said in a bold loud voice, "You're not wanted here. You are to leave immediately."

Stone's mouth dropped open in surprise but it seemed to anger the man called lumberjack. His only reply was, "Stone go get the ax," as he gave me a menacing look. Stone left the room as the man lumberjack fully covered in blood glared at me intently with hate filled eyes. I heard sweet Holy Spirit's gentle and reassuring voice say softly to me. "I will cause him to take the ax in his left hand. He will then begin climbing the stairs toward you. As you begin walking back up to the top of the landing you are to command in Jesus Christ the Son of God's Name for the ax to become entangled with the stair's banister. Then head directly to the air vented door. Help is on its way." "Okay," I replied just as a man Stone returned and handed the bloody ax to Lumberjack.

True to sweet Holy Spirit's words the man lumberjack with the ax in his left hand somehow grabbed both of each banister rails. One on the left and the other on the right and began advancing, never once removing his hands off the stairway rails. I turned and hurried to the top of the stairs. "Oh she's running now," Stone hollered out from behind the man called Lumberjack who quickly replied. "She can run but she can't hide." I reached the top of the landing and turned around to face them and yelled out, "Who's running and hiding? Not me!"

This caused both of them to momentarily pause. They were not expecting for me to speak or stop but to cower in fear. They didn't understand the reason I didn't was because I knew who my God is and the supernatural power of His Son and Holy Spirit that's inside me in whose authority I operate. I yelled out, "In Jesus Christ's Name ax be entangled inside the stairs railing." As these words left my mouth Lumberjack's left hand slipped and his ax slid between the vertical rails. Although it should have under normal circumstances easily removed from between the vertical pieces of the staircase rails no matter how he tried Lumberjack couldn't get the ax removed. It seemed permanently stuck. He let out a scream of hate filled rage as Stone stuttered, "Lumberjack, she's one of those Jesus lovers but one with power." "I know," he shouted in anger.

"Time to go daughter Zion. Time to exit through the door of the vent," I heard sweet Holy Spirit say quickly. I didn't hesitate. I turned around and headed in the direction of the hidden stairs. "They will follow," Holy Spirit said quickly, "so hurry." I reached the vented door and opened it quickly. I entered the and closed it quickly behind me just as I heard Stone yell out. "Drop the ax Lumberjack or we'll never get up the stairs. We can strangle them like we used to do before we got the ax."

I heard the thought on the floor as the ax hit the ground. I realized my hearing had been enhanced by sweet Holy Spirit to help me. I got to the bottom of the stairs to find the small family was still inside. It appears there is a metal lock on the door keeping them inside. I can tell they are terrified. "Peace of God fill this place in Jesus Christ's Name. Spirits of fear you're abound in

Jesus Christ's Name and I cast you into the abyss," I cried as I looked at the locked door. It looks like the door is being held closed by a metal bar where the lock loops over and keeps it closed. It reminds me of the type I used on my school lockers but only in a much bigger and heavier size. I felt the piece of my loving God descend and the family became calmer almost immediately.

Without even thinking I yelled out, "In the Name of Jesus Christ fire of God melt this lock!" Instantly the lock began melting and within seconds it fell to the floor. "Hurry," I said to the family as I opened the door wide and motioned them to exit. They complied without hesitation. The father first, then the daughter followed by the mother. I knew they chose to exit this way so if there was anybody else outside with evil intentions the father would be the first to encounter them. Giving his wife and daughter hopefully a better chance to escape.

As I started to exit the home I heard the two men at the top of the hidden stairs that had led to a cellar type area not noticeable from the outside. I exited the building to the brightness of the outside. I saw the family headed toward an area of trees. I knew help was coming but I had to keep these men from killing this family. I ran a few feet out into the open when I heard, "Stop daughter of Zion! Stop running and face the enemy." It was sweet Holy Spirit's voice once again. I saw the family was safely in the woods and the father was motioning me to come. I waved my hand for them to keep going as I stopped. I turned back toward the exited home just as the two men came out of the cellar door. Without, I might add the bloody ax.

"There she is!" Stone yelled out. "I can see," Lumberjack replied in an angry voice. His whole body shook with rage. "Daughter of Zion, time to end this. Your reinforcements are arriving. Bind them in Jesus Christ's Name and the others will finish this up," I heard Holy Spirit say in a gentle but firm commanding voice of authority. "Okay," I replied as the men came rushing forward toward me. They suddenly slowed when they realized I was not moving but standing my ground. I could tell the man called Lumberjack at least was thinking about his inability to remove his ax from the railing of the stairs. He slowed down more and Stone followed his actions.

"What's going on? He asked Lumberjack. Why did you stop? You aren't afraid of her are you?" Lumberjack snickered at his remark then finally said, "This one is smart and with what just happened inside of the house with the ax we need to proceed more cautiously." "Huh!" Stone replied. "It will not matter," I said in response to his answer having heard his words myself also. They looked at me in surprise but also with eyes full of hate.

"In Jesus Christ's Name you are bound and frozen in place. I do this in my authority as Jesus Christ's daughter of Heaven, heir to the Kingdom of God. As it is written in Matthew 18:18, Luke 10:19, and John 14:14. Shock filled their faces as Stone cried out, "She speaks not only in

that One's forbidden Name but also His written forbidden Word." Right before they became frozen in place and moving.

Lumberjack bellowed in rage and screamed out, "I will kill you once I'm free." As tried with all his might to move. "You're not the first one to say that to me," I replied, "nor will you be the last. I am a child of the Most High God. A witness that stands in the power of Jesus Christ my Lord and Savior." "I will kill you," Lumberjack screamed out again. "Not today you won't and tomorrow isn't looking good for you either. Now in Jesus Christ's Name I bind your mouth closed also." Immediately their mouths closed shut and I could tell they were trying to speak but couldn't.

Suddenly people started dropping from the air into the area surrounding me. Help and reinforcements had arrived. It is 144,000 here to aid in getting this family who belongs to Jesus Christ and Father God to safety. They are part of the Second Exodus that had begun worldwide. I saw some of the 144,000 Warriors of Light enter the woods to find the family. Two of the 144,000 members walked over to me while several others headed to the men still frozen in place with murderous hatred for all of us shown in their eyes.

One of the two of the 144,000 that walked over to me began speaking. "Witness of God we arrived as soon as possible. Midway on our travels we were intercepted by a group of hybrid mystics who attempted to stop us. They were unsuccessful. But it did cause a delay in our rival that could not be prevented." I looked at the still frozen flesh hunters now surrounded by several of the shiny armored 144,000 and said with a smile. "No harm done. I believe you arrived exactly at Father God's appointed time."

Then the smile left my face as I took on a more serious look and said. "The flesh hunters are increasing daily. With the invasion of America in full force and many people already killed, murdered, and gone into captivity. The famine has only increased more and more. Such as it written in Deuteronomy 28 of the Holy Word of God this country has now reached the point of cannibalism as verse 53-58 said would happen. It's not only the flesh hunters but people in desperation are eating their own former friends, family, whoever they can. Because the government....what's left of it I should say above ground has dwindled to food availability once per week. "We have taken note of it as well," the other 144,000 Warriors of Light spoke up and said softly.

I began slowly coming out of the dream as the rest of the 144,000 came out of the woods with the small family who were huddled together with the look of uncertainty in their eyes. "It's all right," I called out. "These are our friends. This is a coming reinforcement from Heaven, you're safe now," I said. I could see relief wash over their faces as they hugged each other closely. As I became fully awake I heard my lovely Jesus Christ speak to me in an audible voice.

I will protect those who are Mine daughter until they're appointed time to die. Then I shall be with them when death comes. I will not leave them alone through whatever each is called to face. I love them." "I know you do Jesus Christ my love. This I know well. I love them too."

Cannibalism verses

Deuteronomy 28:53-58; Lamentations 4:10; 2 Kings 6:25-30; Ezekiel 5:10; Leviticus 26:27-29; Lamentations 2:20; Jeremiah 19:9; Micah 3: 1-3; Isaiah 9:19-20; Zechariah 11:9

Other Verses

Matthew 28:18; Colossians 2:9-10; Ezekiel 7:8; Ephesians 5:11; Philippians 4:13; John 14:14; Matthew 18:18; Luke 10:19; Philippians 4:8; Revelation 14: 1-5; Malachi 4:3; Nahum 1:7; Jeremiah 15:14