# The 8 Black Suitcase Nukes Dream 7-5-24 to 7-6-24 With Partial Confirmation 1st Suitcase Dream

Father God in Jesus Christ's sweet Name I've come to write out the dream from the last two nights that finally filled in the missing pieces of the visions I have been having of a soon coming attack upon America's soil. When I questioned You Father God and Jesus Christ each time I received the answer that these visions were not of the first strikes upon America's soil or the invasion. It's something different.

I tested and tried this dream and the vision according to your Holy Word in 1 John 4:1-3; 13-15 & 1 Corinthians 12:3. In addition because of all it contained I asked for scripture to confirm this dream which is a 2 Corinthians 13:1 Word. Jesus Christ You sent Me to Zechariah chapter 14 where my eyes immediately fell upon verse 12. With a heavy heart and sweet Holy Spirit's leading I write this dream out. Your will be done Father God in all things I pray in Jesus Christ's Name. I trust You Lord, I trust You.

Zechariah 14:12 And this shall be the plague wherewith the LORD will smite all the people that have fought against Jerusalem; Their flesh shall consume away while they stand upon their feet, and their eyes shall consume away in their holes, and their tongue shall consume away in their mouth.

It's dark outside. There was a grand celebration I surmised happening by the many explosions of fireworks in the air. I'm in the city with the street lights lighting my way. I can tell by all the red, white, and blue decorations it is a 4th of July celebration that's being celebrated. There are crowds of people everywhere watching a magnificent firework display over a body of water that causes the colors of the fireworks to shine on the water's top. There are people wearing red, white, and blue hats displaying a "2024" on them. People are laughing. I heard, "oohs and aahs" as the colors erupt in the sky.

I looked away quickly. I felt compelled to walk so I began heading away from all the celebrations. As I'm walking further away from the crowd I heard a voice say from the sky above. "This is your country's last 4th of July celebration. To celebrate one's independence one must be free. This celebration is another trigger to bring war to your nation." Then the scene changed.

I'm inside a room with several people with me. I'm not myself though I appeared to be seeing through the eyes of someone else. I noticed a large brown top table sitting in the middle of the room and laying upon it are eight identical black suitcases. I've seen such suitcases before back in 2021 I believe it was in a vision. "If these are the same black suitcases and this is not good at all," I thought to myself.

There are 10 people in the room including myself. I'm standing toward the back of the room observing all that is occurring. There are seven men dressed in light green, almost a dark pale mint coveralls of lightweight material. While the other two men are dressed differently from each other.

One is a white, older man with a white gruffy beard, thin gold rimmed square framed eyeglasses with most of his head being bald. He is in a laboratory coat. The white long ones and was wearing dark brown trouser pants or slacks some places call them with a solid light beige button up shirt that had white pearl buttons. He is portly in his stomach and shorter than the other man standing next beside him.

The other man is dressed in a black suit, white shirt, shiny black shoes, a nice dark red tie with a wedge blue colored zigzag like design. This man is light tan skin with dark nicely cut hair. He is wearing an earpiece or an earwig in his right ear and upon his face are dark black sunglasses. Immediately I'm reminded of our secret servicemen that are used to protect our president of the United States as well as other high ranking elected officials. I looked down at my hands and I saw they looked like a man's. I too am also wearing a pale green long sleeve coverall tight clothing. The white-haired man is speaking now so I turned my full focus on him.

"They are all completely identical in their build. They're each 9 KT's as the masters instructed. Each nuclear warhead inside has been made to look like a rogue device so it will not be traced back to us. It's neither our American, the russian, or any other created design most know. But a combination of many just as I was instructed. The initial detonation shall cover approximately three to four miles but as you know with all nuclear blasts the following bursts of fire and heat combined with the radiation and EMP effects shall do the job nicely. This will be one of the paralyzing strikes that shall crumble this nation like a cookie placed inside a blender."

The man in black nodded his head unamused by the older man's description. He asked in a non-feeling professional-sounding voice, "And the detonator switches?" "Oh, yes," the white-haired man said quickly as if he had forgotten momentarily about them. He walked to the table and that's when I noticed there was another smaller and flatter silver suitcase. It looked well built and there was a combination lock, but also it had a small place with a bio scanner to read, possibly a thumbprint. I'm not exactly sure if it's for the thumb or an eye. "Here," the portly man in the white lab coat said as he handed the small silver case to the secret service man.

The rest of us in the room are standing still as if waiting for some type of order. None of us are moving. I had determined since I'm dressed the same as all the seven others and they are not moving then it would be in my best interest to stand still like them. Especially with eight black suitcases containing nukes plus a man and a white lab coat and one very lethal, mean looking

secret service man. I looked over at the secret service man as he took the silver briefcase quickly into his hands. He has a very expensive looking watch on his wrist. "Is the code the same?" The man in black asked quickly in a sharp authoritative voice. "It is," the older man in the lab coat with the bushy white beard replied.

Upon these words the secret service men walked to the table, laid the silver suitcase on the table then punched in a code. He pressed his thumb to the bio scanner and it unlocked. He opened it and inside I could see eight handheld remotes that resembled a small remote to a TV or DVD player. The man counted all eight then asked, "Were there any issues with removing the failsafe switch so that the detonators cannot be stopped?" "No, it was easily done. There's no way to stop these devices from going off once the code is sent or the button is activated unless the rogue devices in the suitcases are found. Remember too you can only open the case two more times before your code is erased," the man in the lab coat replied in a pleased voice.

He nodded his head in reply then said, "We know they won't be found. No matter how much Homeland Security is tightened it doesn't help when the threat is from those in charge of the nation they're attacking with other agencies in high places," the man in black replied, giving a quick but brief smile that quickly faded from his face. He shut the silver briefcase closed and then picked it up. The white haired man spoke as he glanced at his watch. "You had better hurry if you plan to have them all hidden during the Independence Day celebrations. Remember you will be dealing with the different time zones too."

"I never forget details," the man in black replied then calmly continued. "The maps please." "Oh yes," the man in white replied as he handed the secret service man a large envelope. He laid the silver briefcase by his feet then took and opened the envelope. He pulled out eight folded newspapers then he quickly unfolded one. There inside was a map of some sort. "They're all there," the lab coated man replied, "all eight locations, all eight maps. Even the one with two locations in the single state. You did say you wanted it this way," the older man finished. "Affirmative," the man replied back to him.

"Each map has all the other locations in case another operative has to be replaced. Each knows to destroy the map should they become compromised. The target's location in yellow is the one "that" operative is chosen to go to and hide their briefcase, "the portly man explained. "Ah yes, I see," the man in black said finally showing a little human emotion in his original robot type responsive efficiency. Instead of placing the folded newspapers back into the large manila envelope he stacked them one on top of the other with the large envelope underneath on the bottom. He quickly tucked them under his left arm like one would carry a common newspaper to read.

He raised his right arm and made a quick gesture with his hand toward the other seven and me to come. I hesitated slightly to watch but only for a moment. I saw the other seven men dressed the same as I head toward the table with the black suitcases with the nuclear rogue devices hidden inside them. Then they each begin picking up the black suitcases carefully. Then they stood in line behind the secret service man with the dark black glasses hiding his eyes. I quickly grabbed the last suitcase and took my place last in line behind the others. The secret servicemen touched his ear wig piece briefly then I heard him say, "We're all set. Tell Phoenix to complete his orders upon my departure." Then he turned to us and said briskly in a commanding voice, "Follow me."

As we followed the secret service man out of the room walking down several hallways that began slanting upward another man with blonde hair dressed the same as the one we were following entered the hallway. I noticed his tie is solid black. In his hand partially hidden by his suit jacket and pants I noticed a barrel of a gun with a silencer on it I recognized from pictures I have seen.

My heart became heavy. I knew in this dream that this was a man named Phoenix and his orders were to take the life of the loyal portly white haired man who had played a major part in the creation of these eight rogue nuclear devices and their detonators. He knew too much and was a liability. But I kept walking straight ahead as if I had never seen the gun. I knew I had to. But I did begin praying in Jesus Christ's Name if there was time to please let this man repent before his life passed into death.

As we exited the building I could see signs of early light breaking forth. We are at what looks like a secluded warehouse surrounded by a chain link fence and lots of security cameras. There also on site are what looks like two robotic dogs for lack of better words patrolling the area. "This way," the dark-headed service man barked his orders at us and we immediately followed not saying a word. We walked a short distance then turned to the right. There before us are nine black SUVs and standing to the right a little ways are eight secret service men all dressed exactly the same as the first man. Except their ties were solid black like the blonde headed one named Phoenix we had passed in the hallway with the gun. I could tell they are waiting on us.

The secret service man in charge looked at us, nodded his head and pointed to the eight secret servicemen waiting. We walk single file and begin setting our briefcases directly in front of one of them. Apparently we were already briefed in the protocol of what to do. At least the other seven were. We all turned to walk back in the direction of the man in charge after delivering our suitcases. I am still the last in line. Right before I passed the man in charge he began to separate the folded newspapers holding the hidden maps inside. As he did two things happened.

First, he dropped one of the newspapers carrying the map. When it hit the ground the map fell open. My eyes immediately looked at it but then I quickly looked away as if I had not seen its

contents. Second, the man's glasses slid partly down his nose and as I turned back toward him his eyes appeared to me to be the eyes of a snake or a lizard. I did not react although I wanted to but managed to keep walking as if I had not seen anything. "Jesus Christ," I whispered to Him silently, "thank you for helping me. Otherwise I could not have remained still like all the others." This time I heard a small gentle voice reply, "I know, now keep walking."

I followed the other seven men and then suddenly we stopped next to an undescriptive white van large enough to seat us all. Apparently this would be our ride. The secret service man Phoenix returned at this time and looked at the dark-headed man in charge and gave him a slight nod of his head signifying he had completed his assignment. The white haired man was dead. My heart sank as the dark-haired man with the creepy snake-lizard eyes turned to us and said, "You have your assignments. Be prompt at arriving to your assigned location so you can be activated at the proper time." One of the other men dressed like me nodded at the man then pulled out a set of keys. "Get in," he spoke to the rest of us at the van.

As we begin walking to the van door again I am the last in line. As I stood there waiting for the other passengers to climb into the van I looked toward the man in charge who was passing out the maps for the targets and inside the newspapers. Each man tucks a newspaper under their arms. Then the man spoke again. "Synchronize your devices," he commanded and all the secret servicemen including the one named Phoenix and himself raised their arms up, pushed back their jacket sleeves to expose their high dollar identical watches or devices he had called them. They touched the devices and they made a beeping type noise. Once done the dark-haired secret service man nodded his head.

The eight men before him with newspaper still tucked under their arms reached down and picked up a black suitcase with the nuclear rogue devices and climbed into a separate awaiting black SUV. They begin driving off just as I am finally climbing into the van. I watched from the van's front window the man named Phoenix and the black haired secret service man climbed into the last remaining awaiting SUV. As we passed them and pulled onto the road we began traveling. I began to wake up. "No," I screamed inside my head. "Jesus Christ, I saw the map! Show me, bring it back to my memory please." "I will daughter," I heard Him say. Then I awoke.

After praying and trying this dream Jesus Christ told me to trust Him. He would share what needed to be shared. Last night I dreamed the same dream again. Only this time when I screamed out, "No, I saw the map," and Jesus Christ replied, "I will show you," I immediately found myself being pulled out of the van as it continued traveling down the road. Apparently my departure wasn't noticed because I never saw the van's brake lights come on. I found myself being gently placed on the ground on my two feet. That's when I realized I had been briefly suspended in the air. I turned around quickly in surprise as I exclaimed out loud. "Who? What?

How?" There before me is the Holy Angel of God I have seen so many times before. The Archangel Gabriel, holy messenger of God.....and my friend.

I call him my friend because even though he is holy, shines and radiates with the fearful Holiness of God, the Holy Angels of God are our brothers in arms helping us reach the lost souls of mankind. Of course they do so much more and most we do not know yet but they serve the same God and Creator as me and Jesus Christ has the power and authority over all angels. Even the fallen ones

"Gabriel!" I said in surprise. "Daughter of faith, of Heaven's Court I am sent to give you a message of warning. But also to show you what you asked Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah to let you remember from the map you were allowed to see marking the locations you are allowed to know and share. Not all locations will be given as these suitcase devices are part of the judgment against your unholy and now godless nation of America. Now known as Babylon in the great record Halls of Heaven. "I'm listening, Gabriel," I said. He gave me a quick friendly smile but then quickly produced a folded piece of which he handed to me. "What's this?" I asked as I took the paper from his extended hand and began unfolding it. "The map you are allowed to see on orders of the Father of All and Creator of All, the Majesty, God that I Am."

I looked at the map of the US displayed before me with the United States running from side to side. There are eight locations and one of them is marked in yellow. "Gabriel, some of these locations have pictures by them while others do not." "Your nation's enemies from within its walls in its position of power have used pictures to describe the target's location. Those without pictures are those you are forbidden to know the position of." "There's one in Maryland that has a picture of a boat and another one of a mushroom cloud. Does this mean the device is hidden where these pictures identify? Meaning the pictures have to be determined together?" I asked. "Yes daughter faith it does." "So, Maryland is one that has the pictures. The boat is actually in water in this one."

"There's another with pictures in Texas. It's showing two pictures also. One of a plane, the other is a five pointed solid blue star. There's a mark on California near the bottom of the state. It doesn't have any pictures. What does this mean exactly when there aren't any pictures? I asked as dread began to fill my heart and I became heavy in my spirit. Gabriel replied, "It means daughter of the Most High God of faith these currently at this moment in time will be allowed to be detonated. "Oh no!" I exclaimed as tears filled my eyes. "But Gabriel there's two locations in New York and one in Virginia that doesn't have pictures either. I see there's a location on Idaho that shows a picture of a silo and the other looks like cornfields. Corn growing on stocks."

"But.... but there's one in DC too. Why would they plant one in DC if it's our government doing it on orders from the hidden society? It has pictures that look like stretches of buildings like a

mall or something and the other one looks like a cave or underground tunnel." "How better to portray one is innocent than by placing a device in your own backyard," the angel Gabriel replied. "You're right," I said in agreement. "What about the silver case with the detonators? Where did it end up?" I asked, feeling slightly overwhelmed by all this. "If even one goes off the devastation and destruction..... the loss of people who may not know Jesus Christ...." I had to stop myself from any more thoughts like this.

The angel Gabriel looked at me with holy compassion in his eyes as he spoke these words. "I will show you, daughter of faith. Look this way," he said as he waved his hand in a circular motion and it looked like a hole appeared beside him had opened up. I looked intently as I saw a black SUV coming into view and pulled into a driveway that led to a very large white house that housed the seat of power for our nation. I watched as a lone figure stepped out of the black SUV. It's the dark-haired snake-eyed secret service man from before. As he approached the front door it opened. It's dark inside. The man entered and my eyes followed him. His following someone else I cannot fully see in the dark. The man suddenly stopped and I realized the person in front of him was doing something.

Suddenly a metal door once hidden slides open. This room was dimly lit with lights from the computer terminals and monitors shining that created what light was seen. The man with the silver briefcase containing the eight detonators that goes to the nuclear rogue devices hidden inside the black suitcases speaks. "Here! It's done," and I can tell he has passed the silver suitcase to someone else. Then suddenly the hole I was watching closed back up. "Who is it?" I asked Gabriel. "Who did he give the suitcase to?" Gabriel answered, "There was more than one person who knows of the location of the secret room in this grand house created for protection. Instead it is often used for a gathering of evil such in what you have just witnessed."

"Oh, Jesus Christ, I have been fervently praying about all this after having visions of mushroom clouds forming over New York. What am I to do, my love? Gabriel what am I to do?" I asked him in horror and great sorrow. He replied, "Daughter of faith, of grace, of Heaven's Court you have been shown this because now is the time of its occurrence within your nation's walls. Here is the warning I give to you to bring to your world and Nation."

"The countdown trigger has been activated by the celebration of your nation of Babylon's last 4th of July. It's Independence Day set aside for your nation's people to celebrate its freedom from tyranny's hand. Tyrants you have become! Vagabonds and slaves to satan, to lucifer when you were called to be free. Called to be a light to your world sharing the blessed hope and gift of eternal salvation only made possible by Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah's sacrifice as a perfect Lamb. You as a whole nation have repeatedly ignored and refused to repent and return back to your God and Savior Jesus Christ after multiple and repeated non-stop warnings. The King of all Heaven and earth, the Lord of all Jesus Christ has now declared, "Warning time is over and these

nuclear devices once identified to you daughter of Faith as hypersonic thermal nuclear warheads shall be allowed to detonate now at this chosen time."

"To clarify, daughter, the term hypersonic was given to you to bring you understanding that the foretold devices could also be placed in such hypersonic missile type weapons. This has been provided in response to your earnest prayer sought on this matter. These devices shall be allowed to detonate before the ending of the seven." "The seven Gabriel, what does that mean? I asked. The seven is all I am to give you, Daughter of Zion. Before seven ends and before time restarts anew. As it currently is written and declared in Heaven these devices will go off. They will be the beginning of the final fall, the lasting fall of your once great nation."

"You will see now 3 December's inside one instead of separate.

The December of civil war.

The December of failed money.

The December of war beginning with a pearl.

You are to seek further your answers from Jesus Christ, the Lion of Judah for He waits for you to come sit at His feet again. Your time before seven ends shall come before your three Decembers now found in one."

"The Lion of Judah sends you this message oh world and those hidden ones. See how your looking glass technology has failed and your false prophets are falling."

Then Gabriel looked at me and said. "Daughter of Zion and of faith the Great God of Heaven, the Almighty One and His Son Jesus Christ Yeshua Ha Mashiach also He is called sends you this message too. You have now entered the time of when things begin occurring in your understanding of time and not Heaven's alone." I looked at Gabriel and smiled. "Thank you," I replied and said, "I know exactly what this means. Gabriel, am I allowed to draw the map I saw and share it?" "No, daughter faith it is not to be shared. All who have ears to hear what Jesus Christ the Lamb is speaking to His children will understand or should know already to seek Him for His truth as He has told you to do."

As I began to ask another question once again I came slowly out of this dream. This time I saw the locations so I have set my face in prayer toward Heaven. But in the end all I can pray is, "Your will be done." We have all been warned. Ezekiel 14:12 again was my given confirmation scripture for this dream even after trying and testing it.

#### Verses

Ezekiel 14:12; 1 Peter 3:22; Philippians 2:9-11; Hebrews 1; Ephesians 1:21-23; Colossians 2:10-15; Matthew 11:15; Isaiah 30:27; Isaiah 34:9; Luke 12:35; Romans 1:18; Isaiah 26:21; Ezekiel 25:17; Nahum 1:2-6; Amos 3:7; Mark 4:22-23

KT: KILOTONS: A UNIT OF EXPLOSIVE POWER EQUIVALENT TO 1,000 TONS OF TNT.

Vision mentioned: 8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29pm

8 Black Suitcases Vision 3/16/21@1:29 PM (1st time shown the hidden nuke suitcases.)

8 Black Suitcases and More Dream 7-24-24 to 7-28-24 (Additional hidden suitcases now in this dream.(

8 Black Suitcases Warning 7-8-24@11:21 AM

The Mushroom Cloud Dream 8-7-24@4:57 AM & 6:53 AM

Now There Will Only be 10 Dream 8-19-24 @ 10:39 AM (Prayer reduced number being detonated in this dream.)

Before the 7 Ends Dream 8-10-24@4:47 AM & 7:40 AM

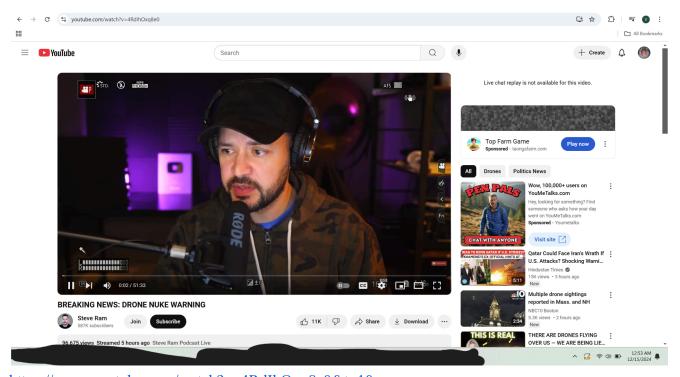
The Manhattan Dream 8-24-24@12:35 AM

Babylon You Are Divided & Open Hidden Suitcase Vision 9-16-24

3-2-1 Out of Time 8-2-24@3:59PM

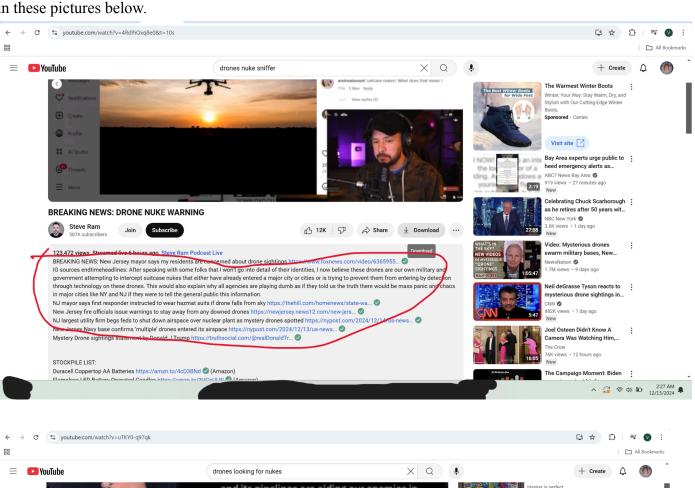
Dream Vision of the Great Pearl & Black Suitcase 12-7-24 @ 6:13 AM Shared 12-8-24

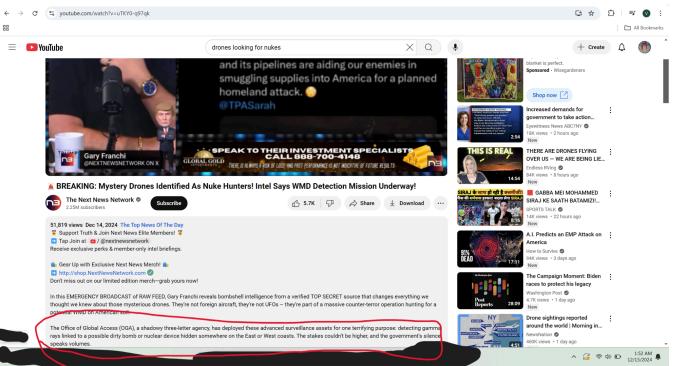
The 4 Link Chain of Suddenlies Dream 11-24-24@2:58 2:58 AM Map With locations in this dream

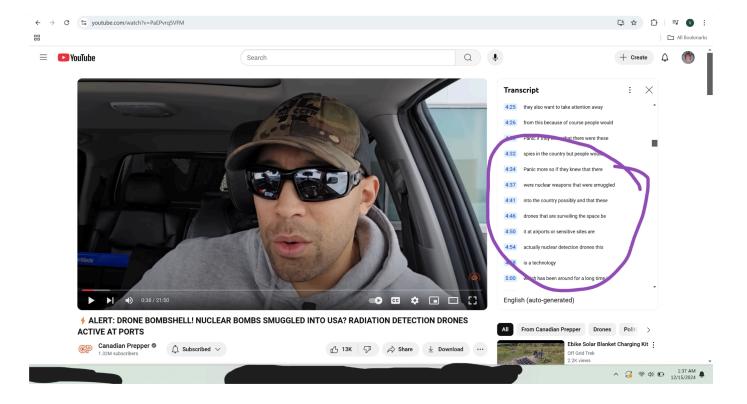


https://www.voutube.com/watch?v=4RdIhOxg8e0&t=10s

A word of caution. Some of these videos may have cursing in them if you choose to watch them in these pictures below.







Hidden rogue nuclear devices locations that I dreamed of.

Maryland (1)

DC (1)

New York (2) Syracuse & Manhattan

Texas (3)

Idaho (1)

California (2)

Virginia (1)

Florida (1)

Below is a list of links for each state that I was shown. Most likely they will search other locations/states too but pray about this in Jesus Christ's Name.

Texas

https://www.chron.com/news/houston-texas/article/drones-texas-new-jersey-19978116.php

https://www.msn.com/en-us/news/us/texas-gulf-coast-residents-now-spotting-mysterious-drones -too/ar-AA1vP1Nx

https://www.click2houston.com/features/2024/12/13/houston-look-up-are-those-mysterious-drones-in-the-air/

https://www.mysanantonio.com/lifestyle/article/ufo-san-antonio-19953695.php

#### California

https://www.newsweek.com/california-drones-new-jersey-investigation-fbi-police-2000717

https://www.nbclosangeles.com/news/local/drones-spotted-riverside-county/3582931/

https://www.foxla.com/news/mystery-drone-sightings-keep-happening-new-jersey

https://www.msn.com/en-us/news/us/california-drones-spark-mystery-about-owner/ar-AA1vPwq

https://usa.inquirer.net/162115/mysterious-drones-spotted-in-california-spark-speculations

### New York

https://abcnews.go.com/US/drone-sighting-temporarily-shuts-runways-new-york-airport/story?id =116792168

https://abc7ny.com/post/ny-nj-drones-concerns-continue-grow-suspected-sightings-new-york-jersey-tri-state/15655159/

https://www.usatoday.com/story/news/nation/2024/12/14/who-is-behind-nj-drone-sightings/7699

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=18oFOPVEzvk

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=CRVDUEzWkF4

# Virgina

https://www.arlnow.com/2024/12/14/new-governor-issues-statement-on-virginia-drone-sightings/

https://www.wvva.com/2024/12/13/drone-sightings-reported-across-southwest-virginia/

https://www.wtkr.com/news/gov-glenn-youngkin-addresses-recent-drone-sightings-in-virginia

https://www.13newsnow.com/article/news/national/military-news/drone-sightings-at-naval-air-station-oceana/291-af6b3476-ba37-4ced-a61c-f6f2163b0507

https://www.wdbi7.com/2024/12/13/drone-sightings-reported-across-southwest-virginia/

https://www.foxnews.com/politics/unknown-drone-fleet-breached-us-military-base-airspace-virginia-17-straight-days-report

## Maryland

https://www.cbsnews.com/baltimore/news/drones-maryland-flying-pa-nj-md-white-house-us/

https://www.nbcwashington.com/news/local/dont-shoot-it-down-expert-says-what-to-do-if-you-spot-drones-above-your-house/3791948/

https://www.usatoday.com/story/news/2024/12/14/mysterious-drones-new-york-maryland-pennsylvania-can-you-see-them-in-ohio/76988357007/

## https://www.fox5dc.com/video/1561484

#### Florida

https://www.wpbf.com/article/florida-drone-sightings-government-silence-fuels-nationwide-mystery-naval-airspace/63186966

https://www.instagram.com/floridafoos/reel/DDlh9ABMZuF/

## Washington DC

https://www.nbcwashington.com/news/local/dont-shoot-it-down-expert-says-what-to-do-if-you-spot-drones-above-your-house/3791948/

https://www.dcnewsnow.com/news/local-news/maryland/prince-georges-county/watch-mysterious-suv-sized-drones-spotted-in-bowie/

https://www.aol.com/news/ex-maryland-gov-larry-hogan-182239125.html

https://www.vice.com/en/article/glowing-orbs-spotted-hovering-above-the-us-capitol-building/

## Compiles locations

https://thehill.com/homenews/state-watch/5040153-where-mystery-drones-were-spotted/

