

## Antichrist's Financial Institute Dream 9-21-24@5:46 AM & 8:44 AM

“Father God I dreamed the same dream twice this dream cycle. I prayed about it after I woke up the first time then laid back down as You instructed me to do. Now I’m asking my dear sweet friend Holy Spirit to bring it back to my memory as John 14:26 says You will. Deuteronomy 7:9 says You are a faithful God. Jesus Christ You said in John 14:13-14 whatsoever I ask in Your Name You will do it so that the Father shall be glorified in You.”

“But also whatever I ask in Your Name You will do. I ask You to not let me write or speak a word of my own but only what is from you. So it too shall glorify the father and Your truth will be heard with all who has ears to hear what Your sweet Holy Spirit is saying.” “Done, daughter, done. Now write the dream I have given unto you this night that is day for you.” “Thank You my lovely Jesus Christ.” “You’re welcome, beloved daughter of Mine.”

This dream began as I found myself as a guest at an exclusive, fancy resort of some type. I knew going into this dream I had prayed in Jesus Christ’s Name asking Him if I should accept this invitation to this prestigious place.

This is not my usual place to go. Nor did I know how I had received the invitation from the owner himself who calls himself Mario to the public. Or at least that's whose name was on it. I knew of the reclusive owner, a white haired man with tan skin whose face I had seen occasionally in the news headlines. I arrived at the exclusive resort and was immediately received as if they were watching for me. I was taken to a grand room that seemed fit for a queen so highly decorated it was. I felt so out of place here.

Before the resort workers left, I asked. "Why have I been invited to such a place by the owner?" A lady dressed in a resort uniform replied in a cheery voice. "Our instructions were to watch for your arrival' then give you the best of everything. If you need anything, anything at all please feel free to contact me immediately. My number and the next chief in staff under me will be available to you night and day. You are our honored guest." "Honored," I replied, "for what? I don't even know why I'm here or what I'm expected to do? But I shall soon find out," I said. As I reach down and picked up my Holy Bible still zip snugly into its case.

The man beside her also dressed in the resort's business uniform said quickly. "If we can help you in any way please let us know. Feel free to use any of the resorts amenities. You have been given free access without any restrictions as if the resort belonged to you." The woman gushed in barely able to keep her mouth shut. "Never has anyone in the history of this resort has these free privileges being granted to one individual." She appeared almost appalled at herself for letting her thoughts being spoken out loud when she was working in her official position as head over the chief of the resort.

I smiled a small smile as I said, "I'm sure the reason why will come out because everything that's hidden will be revealed at some time or another as Luke 8:17 says." The woman appeared grateful that I didn't act harshly by her moment of unprofessional behavior, cleared her throat then said, "We will be going now. There is a phone by the bed in the queen suite itself but also here in the foyer of the suites. It connects directly to our office. Through this you can request directly anything you need or want and it will be discreetly brought to you. Stefan and I will see to it," she said as she pointed to the man beside her. He gave a curt nod of his head and acknowledgment.

"Thank you," I replied, "food and beverages most likely will be all I will need. I have everything I really need here already," I said as I hugged my Holy Bible to my chest. They took that as a cue to leave. We will leave you now, enjoy your stay, then they quickly left the suite of rooms. Or I should say the large apartment type of rooms finally leaving me alone to my thoughts and prayers. I looked at the grand rooms almost in dismay then asked out loud. "Where do I begin?" As my mind went to the suitcase of clothes they had offered to unpack earlier but I had declined. "Should I unpack now? No, no I'm going to pray." I immediately got down on my knees leaning on a luxurious chair and begin to pray. Then the scene changed.

I'm outside near a large beautiful pool. There are many people here in their various skimpy swimming clothes with many having alcoholic beverages with them. This is not my type of place! I had stayed in my suite of rooms all this time praying, fasting, and seeking Jesus Christ for the reason I have been brought here. In addition I had bound and cast out all of the kingdom of darkness from these rooms. I was even led to the bed mattress to find an assortment of pornography books and magazines hidden there. This is why He hadn't let me lay down to sleep until they have been removed and burned in a glass bowl I had placed in the grand claw-footed bathtub where I bound the demons inside the pornography items. Then burned them quickly in Jesus Christ's Name. "All in a day's work," I had said to Sweet Holy Spirit my dear friend who when you listen to Him will keep you from so much heartache also revealing the enemy's plans and secrets.

Now though I am walking through the resort's property open to its guests praying Joshua 13 as I go which says, "Every place at the soles of your feet shall tread upon, that have I given unto you as I said unto Moses." as I walk I clear the land in Jesus Christ's Name for the kingdom because Romans 2:11 tells me Father God and Jesus Christ are no respect of persons. I noticed when I walked near the swimming pool area the people seem to become uncomfortable by my presence. I didn't care, I was on a mission to cover as much land as I could since I still wasn't sure why I was here.

I noticed the people around the pool and in the pool itself had almost become silent. I begin walking again and as soon as I cleared the large swimming pool area of the resort I heard the people's laughter and talking begin once again. I finally made my way to the front entrance to the main building again, still not accustomed to having every door opened for me. I then headed to the front desk. A young woman who looked to be in her mid twenties looked up and when she saw it was me her eyes grew very large. "One moment," she said as she excused herself and went to a room behind her location to the left.

Almost immediately the chief woman over the staff came out in a bustle as she straightened the top of a resort business uniform. "Miss Parnell, how can I help you?" She asked as the young woman returned to her position at the front desk. I looked at the woman then said in kindness. "I'm sure this young woman at the desk could have answered my questions easily enough. There's no need to pull you from other matters." "That's quite all right," the woman replied in a business-like voice. I see now her gold name tag says, "Beverly." "How may I help you?" She asked. "I have been here going on the third day. I still don't know why the owner Mr. Mario has brought me here or even how long is to be the length of my stay. This information wasn't provided to me." "Oh," she replied quickly. "Your stay here is unlimited until Mr. Mario or yourself decide to end it." "I see," I replied as I asked Jesus Christ my love, "Just what are you up to Lord?" But no answer came.

"I have this for you," the woman said to me quickly. It is a plain blue envelope about the size of a note card. It has my name up on it. It looks plain compared to all the surrounding opulence of this exclusive resort. I took the envelope, it's still with a red seal that has a large capital M. I pray over the envelope in Jesus Christ's Name. I heard His sweet voice whisper to me, "Yes daughter it's safe. Please open it and accept the contents."

I immediately broke open the seal and opened the envelope. I pulled out a solid matching blue and dark purple card that has an elegant teal "M" in the center. I opened the card. It reads, "Please accept my invitation to join me at my home and I will make known to you privily why you have been brought here. You have nothing to fear because I know you are protected by the God of Heaven and His son Jesus the Christ, the Nazarene. I will have you picked up at 3:00 p.m. sharp. If you accept please notify Beverly my personal car will be coming for you. She will know which one and which location. And child of the Nazarene, I know you will seek your God whether to come or not. I anxiously wait for your visit." Then it's signed Mario.

I looked at it for a moment knowing I am to accept this offer to visit the reclusive Mr. Mario but I also noticed he has called me child of the Nazarene. So he is somehow directly connected to the upper elites which means also connected to Antichrist....Macron. I looked up at the woman Beverly and said, "It seems I have been invited to visit Mr. Mario today at 3:00 p.m. He is sending his personal car. He says you know which one and where he will send it." Her eyes

showed shock but she recovered quickly. "Oh yes, I do and yes I will make preparations. I will announce the arrival of your transportation and assure you arrive at the correct time and location." Then the same changed.

I found myself inside a car. I felt like it's a black armor plated bulletproof car. I know now I'm not in the United States because there in the front seat is the reclusive Mr. Mario and a driver on the right side of the car driving as quickly down the road. Mr. Mario was turned halfway in the front talking to me as I was sitting behind the driver. "Thank you for so graciously accepting my offer," Mr Mario said then continued. "I know you wouldn't have agreed unless the God of Heaven or His Son instructed you to do so. You have their Holy Spirit inside you. This is obvious and well-known in the kingdom of darkness. Since you are His then I know I must continue the course of action I am drawn to take," he finished saying. "And what course is that Mr. Mario?" I asked.

"Please, please just Mario. I go by Mario not Mr. Mario and I suspect you know more than what even I think you could know, for such is the God of Heaven for seeing and revealing secrets. I smiled slightly at him and replied, "Yes, I know somewhat now of why I am here and what you are to speak of but I will hear you out as I have been instructed to do by my lovely Jesus Christ." "Lovely," he responded, "yes He is that to you. Your love for Him is evident but he is not "lovely" to the kingdom I serve. He's more like an indestructible, uncombatable, holy terror to our ranks and forces. I started to reply when he said quickly as he glanced over at the driver and said. "We will discuss all this once we arrive at my home. ""Okay," I replied as I continued to pray silently in Jesus Christ's Name. Then the scene changed again.

We are in what appears to be a very large study with books of all types inside the many various bookshelves inside the room. Although I knew the beautiful large desk in the center of the room and all its many furnishings were expensive they still had the appearance of simpleness to them without all the flashy show of wealth at the resort Mr. Mario owned. Mario is sitting at the desk and I'm in a chair slightly to the right of the center of his desk. He waits until his servants have left who brought coffee and tea should we desire some. I refuse to have any of either, so does he. He stands up quickly and grabs the tray with the tea and coffee pots and cups and sits it on a nearby table then he walks back to his desk and sits down. He pressed some buttons I can tell are under the front edge of his desk. I heard a low humming sound in a mechanical voice in a low tone of voice said, "Perimeter secured." As soon as a man heard these words he leaned forward at his desk and said, "We can talk freely now, no one is listening."

"They're going to kill me once they find out I have started talking and then they will replace me like they have others before me. They have so many different ways now beneath the earth and water that no one above ground of the normal civilization would believe. But you, you know more than even some of our own people yet you're still alive. I know it has to be the God you

serve. There's the reason it is forbidden to speak the Nazarene's Name. There's power in it that no one or any being can explain except those that His claims are true. He is the Son of God and the God of Heaven of all, has placed inside the Nazarene His power. I see this now after years upon years of dealing with the fallen ones, the dark lords who do contain power but not pure raw holy power as from the Nazarene who you serve."

"I do serve Jesus Christ. He is my everything," I said quickly. "If you are going to expose those you serve, the fallen ones and you feel it shall cost you your life then why don't you repent of your sins? Your wrongdoings and ask Jesus Christ into your heart now. He will forgive you. Accept Him now and He will wash you clean. He can become your Lord instead of the fallen angels." A look of hope came briefly into his eyes then quickly it faded. "That's not possible, I've sold my soul to lucifer." I replied, "All souls belong to God. It's not yours to sell. It tells us this in the Holy Bible in Ezekiel 18:4." He looked at me momentarily and then said, "I'm not sure the contract with lucifer can be broken. Let me share this information with you quickly unless we be discovered somehow." I nodded my head in agreement. He unlocks his desk by a code on a pad hidden under a panel on the top of his desk. He pulled out a stack of papers and said.

"They're taking all the money and are placing it into one location... one source point. All the wealth of the world will actually link directly to it. All the other banks, credit unions, financial institutes are fronts. They are mere facades! All money will end up being directly deposited in the end to this one location. From it The chosen one the man you know and have identified as the end time antichrist shall have sole control over all funds. This includes all forms of digital currencies as well. All the money," he said excitedly. "Even from those prestigious families of our Illuminati line such as the Rockefellers, the Du Ponts, the Rothschilds, the Freemans, the Lis, and so many more. The antichrist macron already has trillions at his disposal. Right before America collapses the money in your nation's account, the available balance will be electronically deposited at this one location to secure the funds. To bring forth the one money that will be used to create the antichrist's armies. While still dealing with other nations until he can fully instate his mark in one world money. "

I watched Mario as he pulled out a large folded paper that's been folded many times. "Here," he said, "let me show you what I mean." He unfolds the paper and it barely fits on top of his desk. It is a diagram of charts which reminds me of a genealogy tree for family lineage but is actually showing how each nation's financial institutes are all connected directly or indirectly to one main location through electronic back doors. Then the main location in each country indirectly is linked to the one main location that belongs to antichrist. Honestly, I'm impressed by his work and diligence of how he has connected every nation's funds of all types to that one location of antichrist for his disposal to rule the world. I am praying, trying, and testing in Jesus Christ's Name while also binding any spirits of lying, deception and such like. The information has proven true.

"What's it called? I asked "What's antichrist's one location called?" "He hasn't named it yet for fear that someone like you who is loyal to the Nazarene will be told it's name and then give them further information such as its location. "It's located underground near the CERN facility in the part located beneath France," I said quickly as Sweet Holy Spirit just gave me the divine revelation. His mouth flew open in surprise as he said, "How did you know? Only a few know of its location." I answered quickly, "Sweet Holy Spirit revealed it to me while you were talking." "It is true! Your God is a revealer of secrets. What else has He shown you?" Mario asked. I looked at him and said quickly. "Why don't you please finish sharing the information you have called me here to share. Then if I'm allowed to share anything else with you I will at this time." "Okay, yes that's good," he said. He pulled out another large folded paper. I knew they had been folded so he could keep them locked inside his desk.

"What most people don't realize either is most of the gold, silver, and other precious metals in the world's currencies which are supposed to be backed by gold and silver, those medals have already found their way into antichrist's one location. It seems the fallen angels have a real fondness for gold. They tried to surround themselves with it." "That's because they were cast out of God's Heaven. They've read the Holy Word of God so they know that New Jerusalem being prepared for His children shall be made much of pure gold. Even the streets will be paved in it. They know they can never be a part of it so they are trying to duplicate it now here on Earth. Even making, in the past, cities covered in gold."

He looked intently at me for a moment and then replied, "That explains their strange obsession for it." "Yes it does," I replied. Then I looked at all the information before me and asked. "If antichrist's forces have removed the majority of the gold and silver that are in place to cover the money inside these financial institutes like banks and credit unions for example, when something happens in that country causing the people to demand their money there will be nothing available to do so. This will in turn most likely cause that nation's money, it's currency to destabilize will it not? Even causing their economy to possibly collapse." "Yes," he replied, "leaving them no other chance of stabilizing their countries except by receiving support from antichrist's money system. His one world money that goes right with his one world religion and government," Mario said quickly as you lean back into his desk chair.

I saw the dots connecting one right after another before my eyes. "Mario, when will this be fully in place?" I asked. "You don't understand, it's already in place. It began in our world starting with the creation of digital currencies like Bitcoin and others. It's fully operational and in place now but hidden deep not only physically but by supernatural means also," he said. "Spiritually as in witchcraft and demons," I said quickly. "Yes," he said, "I knew you knew what I meant." "Mario, why tell me and show me all this? Especially if you know you would be killed and replaced for doing so."

"I can't....I...I'm not sure. There is a heaviness upon me and something inside me keep shouting this is wrong as I watch them kill and destroy all that gets in their way. I must be getting soft in my older age." "Mario listen to me," I said in a voice of gentle authority. "What you are describing are feelings of remorse and conviction. You think you cannot be forgiven or redeemed because of a covenant lucifer had you make. Most likely a blood covenant at that making you believe you have sold your soul and it belongs to him. Mario you can't sell something that doesn't belong to you. God said in Ezekiel 18:4 All souls are Mine. Therefore this contract between lucifer and you is illegal. Since you are feeling remorse and conviction that is a sign that the Holy Spirit is dealing with your heart, pointing you to Jesus Christ.

"Mario, you are forgivable. Even what you consider the worst, gruesomest evil deed you have done it's still forgivable. The evidence is clear because Sweet Holy Spirit only draws those who can be forgiven to a place of repentance. You can now either accept Jesus Christ into your heart here and now and be forgiven or reject Him once again." "If what you say is true then there's still hope for people like me. Just like I was told but cast the information aside. How do I know your Nazarene? How do I make Him my Lord?" He asked.

Joy filled my heart and I smiled and said, "Let's start by first calling Him by His Name. It's Jesus Christ or if you prefer His Jewish one it's Yeshua Ha' Mashiach. He will answer to either one because they are both His Name but written differently according to each language." "Jesus Christ," he said quickly. "His name has been forbidden for us to speak. How do I begin?" He asked. "By saying this prayer with me." As I explained to him about Salvation's gift and began leading him in a prayer I awoke out of this dream for the second time this morning.

"Jesus Christ am I to share this dream or keep it to myself and pray more upon it I ask You my love?" "You are to share it daughter of Mine and warn My people while many were sleeping the beast's financial institution has been installed. Now it's time for your world to soon have one currency that will connect all the world by one unholy mark. The mark of the beast. Coming to your world very soon."

#### Verses

Acts 3:19; Romans 10: 9-10; 13; Revelation 13:17-18; 14:9-11; 16:8; 1 John 1:9; 2 Peter 3:9; Deuteronomy 7:9; John 4:26; 14:1; Joshua 1:3; Romans 2:11; Luke 8:17; Daniel 2: 21-22; Ezekiel 18:4; Revelation 21:21

Uncombatable definition:

RedKiwi dictionary: not able to be fought or overcome.

Wiktionary: not combatable

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=4RZ-ATeU7aI> Just sayin....it is a word.

## \*\*\*\*\*NOTICE\*\*\*\*\*

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Vicki Goforth Parnell