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(Updated on April 22th, 2024, 20:33)

Revelations edited later

#35 on Apr 23rd, 2024 ~ 2:52am

1 Corinthians 15:1-8 (New Living Translation)

The Resurrection of Christ

15 Let me now remind you, dear brothers and sisters,^[a] of the **Good News** I preached to you before. You welcomed it then, and you still stand firm in it. ²It is this **Good News** that saves you if you continue to believe the message I told you—unless, of course, you believed something that was never true in the first place.^[b]

³I passed on to you what was most important and what had also been passed on to me. Christ died for our sins, just as the Scriptures said. ⁴He was buried, and he was raised from the dead on the third day, just as the Scriptures said. ⁵He was seen by Peter^[c] and then by the Twelve. ⁶After that, he was seen by more than 500 of his followers^[d] at one time, most of whom are still alive, though some have died. ⁷Then he was seen by James and later by all the apostles. ⁸Last of all, as though I had been born at the wrong time, I also saw him.

1. I hear one of the duo say: ***She's ready to sleep with us.*** The other one agrees. Apparently, they've discerned from my expression that I do not hold feelings of resentment towards them but now have developed love for them. I see a semi-animated vision of them standing together facing each other a meter or so in front of me on my right in a black background dressed in their black suit attires carrying a fluffed face and expression that said that they were holding themselves back from crying as they stood with bitten lips and facial lines caused by stressed muscles. They say (paraphrased): ***And she is this person who doesn't go around fornicating or living immorally.*** They seem to be touched by my heart state for them. While they stand together, Death Conqueror stands separate on the left with an unaffected, rigid and apathetic countenance. The follow-up vision shows them standing a few more meters away on the right in a dark background as they stand weak carrying the same constrained expression about to cry anytime. I then see a ring case open.. (Glory in a black suit over a white shirt sitting on his feet on the floor slides a ring in my finger as I sit on the bed, and then I see three rings on the same ring finger and find myself thinking that he slid all three one after the other - the face of Glory in a dark background turns to the left making the prophetic symbol - he takes me by hand which is shown to be wearing a meshed white glove and takes me away as a third person to a dark wall at some distance in a dark background and pinning that woman in a white thickly meshed gown.) One of the duo has rushed floated to me and sat on a knee on the floor opening the ring case in a dark spacey background. An angled close-up top view of the ring is shown.

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It is a metal ring with a conical blue stone on top. He slides it in my finger. The other one of the duo also slides it in. After putting the rings on my finger, they are seen holding a large bouquet of flowers wrapped in white around their shoulders as they rotate gracefully with joy around their positions in a dark spacey background.

2. The Guy sings:

***Aaj phir tumpe pyaar aya hai.. Aaj phir tumpe pyaar aya hai..
Behad aur beshumaar aya hai..***

3. **The base vision continued:** As they rotate with joy around their positions, they are rotating to and fro around their positions. The follow-up vision shows the lady in white joining the dance. She is dressed in a thickly meshed white gown with a pentagonal neck with hand gloves at the end. She places her hand on the palm of one of the duo standing facing her on one side as they dance together. She places her hand on the palm of the other duo as well. All three dance together gracefully in the dark spacey background.

4. Glory in a light blue boxy cotton shirt untucked over beige pants shouts with hands raised high: ***Mein bahut mahan hu maine tujh jaisi ladki ko chuna! Mein bahut mahan hu maine tujh jaisi ladki ko chuna. Ab dekh tujhe kitna marunga! Ab dekh tujhe kitna marunga!*** The follow-up vision shows him rushing to me and sitting on the floor on vertically folded knees as he's now making up for his past behavior. While writing the previous sentence, I saw him rushing to me with a bouquet held in his hands.

5. The figure of a man moving in intense fiery flames - apparently, he's Glory - as he stands burning and moving in wavy motions says: ***Kartika tu bahut acchi hai!***

6. The side view of the upper half of a fountain pen in a dark background moving parallel to my right eye.

7. ***We're your dads. We're your dads. We're your dads. We're your dads.***

8. The Guy sings:

***Tumse shuru.. Tumpe fanaa..
Hai sufiyaana ye daastan..***

9. The blurry upper half until the shoulders of a beige Death Conqueror on my left as he says: ***Mein tujhe todne wala hu! Mein tujhe todne wala hu!***

10. The Guy sings:

***Halka halka ye nasha..
Behka behka sa ya samaa aa jaana..
Halka halka ye nasha..***

Aa jana jaanejaa.. Aa jana ye samaa..

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Jaaye na.. Jaaye na.. Ohooh ohoh ohoh ohoh oh

Halka halka ye nasha..

11. I hear Glory say: **Kartika mujhe tera rang bahut accha lagta hai!**
12. The upper half of Akhila is flashed as she says sobbing: **I am a nobody! I am a nobody!**
13. **Apaahij kyu kiya!? Apaahij kyu kiya!?**
14. A small-framed vision of the upper half of my dad as he says: **Bander tu to ghar chal. Dekh tere kitne tukde karta hu!**
15. A close-up view of the crying faces of KA and RS together in a dark background as they say in turns: **Kartika tera husband tujhse bahut pyaar karta hai! Kartika tera husband tujhse bahut karta hai!**
KA in a white tunic set standing beside my bed hits the top of my head with a metallic danda as he says: **Aut tu bhi us se bahut pyaar karti hai!**

Morning

16. The side view of a lady with a tall upper half and her blonde hair tied in a ponytail at the back sitting straight on a chair facing to the left with her hands tied at the back as a hand covers her eyes with a strip of cloth followed by a strip of cloth running between her mouth and tied at the back. (The trio dressed in black suits over white shirts stand together in the air above in front of me on the right as they say smiling: **We're going to do this to you! We're going to do this to you!**)
17. The top view of a round object with a white layer on top hard around the edges and thin and a bit translucent at the center with a light bluish hue as a sharp metallic pointed object hits the center tearing into the thin surface leading to blood oozing out.
18. I see my skin getting peeled by a vegetable peeler. (The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror until slightly above his shoulders as he says with a dry sob: **Kartika you know everything.**)
19. The Guy sings:
Dulha dulhan saath nahin.. Baaja hai baraat nahin.. (These lyrics have been playing intermittently for two days or so.)
Kuch darne ki baat nahin.. Ha Kuch darne ki baat nahin..

Ye milan ki raina hai.. Koi gam ki raat nahin..
Yaaron haso bana rakhi hai kyu ye surat roni..
Yaaron haso bana rakhi hai kyu ye surat roni..

Ek jagah jab jamaa ho teeno. Amar.. Akbar.. Anthony..

20. I say something convicting about the short fellow as I stand in the balcony area doing a chore, when I hear the duo say: **Kartika, we're very rich and very good. We're very rich and very good.** It repeats as I'm in the washroom now after mopping the room. As I'm done and pick the hair up using the toilet hair, I hear Glory say: **Mujhe ye sab nahi chahiye!** He says that I will not be doing such things in his home and that I am his heroine. (His upper half in the open outside shouts: **K*tiya tu sab jaanti hai!**)
21. The face of Elon Musk on my right in a dim golden background as he says: **I'm in love with you, Kartika. I'm in love with you.** It is followed by his face turning to a dark brown version of himself as he extends out his long and narrow tongue and slowly licks my cheek. (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a white shirt as he says: **I've to leave you. I've to leave you.**)
22. I say something related to my promise with Glory and then I see the upper half of Abhigyaan in his black satin shirt tucked inside black pants on my right look at me with an expression of realization as he turns away and rushes away to the right, but this time, he's not sad but is holding the ring tight in his hand with a sense of firm conviction and determination as he stops in front of a woman in that direction whom he has apparently gotten to know recently and slide the ring in her finger. He says to me that the woman is rich (of his level) and good. He also makes the point that because of the good revelations I wrote about him, making me recall the revelations of him in a full-length white robe with two angel wings at the back, he found that match. Sometimes it takes a truth-telling word of God for one's inner self to be revealed which has a cascading effect. (A blurry figure of Raaju standing on the right as he says sobbingly: **What about me!?** I see a blurry figure of Jesus as He says that the dusky man in black must not see me after things are settled or else he will kill me. (paraphrased) **He will not be able to control himself looking at the fact that you left him.**)
23. The side view of the upper half of a black fountain pen rubbing against my right eye. The vision flash changes to the fountain pen appearing on the right side of my lips as its metallic tip brushes against my lips. The follow-up vision shows a close-up view of its tip now beginning to write something on my upper lip. As it writes Kartik in black ink going from left to right, I wonder if it's the name Kartik. The follow-up vision shows it continuing to write as it adds an 'a' after Kartika on the first half of the upper lip followed by the tip writing Madhavan in black ink on the right beside my name.
24. Kartika Madhavan writes itself again in black handwritten font on my upperlip. (The side-view of Glory standing facing to the right in the corridor outside as slapping his shoulders on the front, he says with a disturbed expression: **Mein lut gaya! Mein lut gaya!** As he stands behind the open door looking at me, he says: **Iske liye to mazaak chal raha hai!**)
25. The upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe as he says: I broke your heart. Followed by him saying: **She's chubby like you.** As the wide and chubby face of a lady in the open day background of a busy road turned slightly away to right is flashed. (His face comes floating close to the right side of my face as he says: **B*tch. You know nothing!**)
26. The upper half of my middle brother Himanshu in a dark background as he says sobbing: **Didi to sab jaanti hai!**

27. While on a family group WhatsApp call: As I'm talking about the vision in which Himanshu said sobbing that he was to take his medicine, then dad was going to kill him, I see the side-view of my dad as he says sobbing with his head bent down: ***Bander ko sab pata hai..! Bander ko sab pata hai..!***

My dad does squats on my right side saying: ***Sorry Bander.*** He rushes to me to hit my head with a metallic danda but then stops midway and begins to apologize.

My dad doesn't speak much during the group conversation but says a few rude words. As I'm asking Himanshu why he doesn't want to continue with his medicines, I see the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe above in front of me as he looks down and rubbing his forefinger and thumb together refers to money. Apparently, my dad is fed up of 'investing' money on Himanshu. The vision of the upper half of the dusky man in black in a white robe rubbing his fingers together referring to money repeats several times as I ask Himanshu questions and it seems weird that my dad isn't saying much either. (The upper half of the dusky man in black until his shoulders flashes as a male's voice says: ***Why would he? He wants to save money!*** The side-view of my dad's upper half in a white vest sitting with a bent head in a dimly-lit background as he says sobbing with closed eyes: ***Bete mein ye sab kaise karunga!?*** - referring to the ongoing construction of the building.)

The upper half of the dusky man in black until his shoulders in a white robe above in front of me on the left as he says with a serious threatening expression: ***Tere baap ko siddha kar denge! Tere baap ko siddha kar denge!***

28. After the call ends, I talk to Divyanshu individually and say that dad should've interjected and told Himanshu actively that he should indeed consult the doctor and not quit on his medicines just because he's feeling well now. As I'm saying so, I see the side-view of my dad's smiling face with red love hearts in front of his eyes.

29. While pooping: A tall and chubby AAP's Atishi fat in the middle and dressed in a loose full-sleeved white tunic set with a fine dark green print with a plain green drape resting folded on her upper half as she stands facing to the right and tells Sanjay Singh of AAP dressed in a parrot green half-jacket over white tunic set to give me some money.

30. Later as I'm working again, I see the face of my dad as his eyes pop out and his pink brain tissue squeezes out of his eye sockets.

31. I begin to itch below my throat. I look for Clop but can't find it. When I go to the balcony area, I find the anti-itch anti-rash cooling herbal talc. As I'm applying the same on the itching area, I find that I've begin to develop rashes already because of humidity which is always the case during summer. As I'm applying the talc, I hear one of the trio say to another: ***She needs AC, Bro. She needs AC.*** I also think about how the same cycle repeats every year. Now that summer is at hand, I've already begun to develop rashes.

32. I say how in my normal worldview, the world was full of people who lived a life of one-time encounters. I then say how that was something I and my friends saw as a huge thing or a giant sin prevalent everywhere, especially in the cities. We knew that with areas becoming more functionally

advanced, the population became more and more wicked and promiscuous. I then speak how I was the kind of person who, if she saw someone exhibit this trait of being capable of having a one-time encounter, would stay away from that person as it's a grievously giant sin for any person who thinks rightly! (One of the duos, apparently Raaju, in a black and white suit in front of me, showing me a ring, says that I'm chosen now to be his wife because of this statement.) As I say the mentality of one-time physical encounters as being grievously wicked (The upper half of Death Conqueror in a black and white suit as he shouts from above looking down at me with an angry wicked expression: **HATE YOU, Kartika! HATE YOU!** While the duo in black and white suits stand together on the right beside him looking at me with a wary expression. One of them then casually throws the statement: **Sahi to keh rahi hai!**) Somewhere in this bracketed prophetic flow, I see the upper half of Raaju in a black suit over a white shirt in a dark background as he rushes to the right with a scared countenance to Madhavan as he says: **Bhai bacha. Bhai bacha.** Apparently, he is running away from the short fellow.) **The base vision continued:** The dusky man in black in a black and white suit towering high in the air tucks in his genitalia between his thighs as he looks down at me. Both the duo in black and white suits towering high above in the air tuck in their protruding genitalia between their thighs. The follow-up vision shows them turning away from me as they sit on their bottoms with both their bodies having transformed into that of a brown dog. So I now see their back view in black and white suits covering huge bodies of brown dogs inside as they sit together talking facing a dark background away from the viewer, and wag their tails protruding out towards the viewer at the back. They look like gentlemen dogs.

33. As I'm watching a YouTube shorts video with a fat infant sitting beside a man behind a keyboard as he jumps and hits the keys, I can't stop laughing at the video, I then see Glory in a light blue boxy shirt standing at the end of the corridor in a dark background as he shouts angrily looking in my direction: **Agar dobara hasi na to jaan se maar dunga!** Apparently, he didn't like me laughing at the infant.
34. The upper half of a beige Death Conqueror with curly hair in a white shirt as he says: **Mein pagal hu! Mein pagal hu tere liye! Mein pagal hu tere liye!**
35. The following song begins to play in line with other songs on YouTube as I'm editing revelations and I feel a nudge to watch its video. The dance of the hero and heroine in the song where they vertically slide a hand along the sides of each other faces in turns reminds me of this recent vision which showed the side-view of the upper half of my smiling dad sliding his hands along the sides of my face. I had the vision a few days back.

[Aap Mujhe Achche Lagne Lage 4K Song | Alka Yagnik, Abhijeet | Hrithik Roshan, Amisha Patel | 90s Hit](#)



The Secret Place Revelations

The Dance Step



(My dad turns his face to the left as he says sobbing with an open mouth: ***Phas gaya mein to!***)

36. As I lay down to rest/sleep on my side, I see the upper half of Rahul Gandhi with a grey beard and a white tunic lying on his side emulating my posture as he then says: ***Kartika Ji mujhse bahut pyaar karti hai.***

Previous Revs. Edited today:

#41 from Apr 14th

#3 from Apr 17th

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